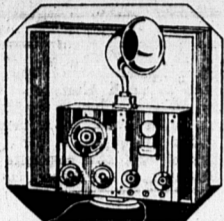




Victor Bread

Victor Bakery Ltd.

Have You A Radio in Your Home?



It will keep you in touch with many things that nothing else can give. But be sure to select a reliable set. One that can be depended upon. That is what we offer you in our equipment. Lowest prices. Send for price list.

The Rogers Hardware Company

MAKE YOUR Appointment Now For XMAS

Photos with Bayer 163 Gt. Georg St.

Do you have many friends in school, town or city?
"No'm."
"Why, that is very odd, isn't it?"
"No'm. You see, the boys I like hates me, and the boys that like me I hate."

A New Shipment Just Received

This "Prim Lady" Art Leather Shopping Bag has them all beat to a frazzle.

Big and Roomy
Size 14x15 Inches

ORDER ONE TODAY

Something New, Something Different

The "Prim Lady" Art Leather Shopping Bag illustrated above, carefully made, strong and durable, of high grade waterproof Al Leather, handsomely lined with flowered cretonne. The handles are exceptionally strong and will support any reasonable strain. The open-mouthed top is kept securely closed by a broad strap and clasp. The entire bag reflects good taste and is ideal for shopping or as an overnight bag. It must be seen to be fully appreciated.

OUR OFFER

We count ourselves fortunate indeed in being able to secure a limited number of these Shopping Bags for our subscribers. While they last you can secure one for sending us one subscription (either new or renewal) for one year and 60 cents.

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON

The Charlottetown Guardian
Circulation Dept.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed please find \$4.60. Enter or renew my subscription for one year and send me Postage Prepaid the "Prim Lady" Art Leather Shopping Bag as advertised.

My Name is _____
Post Office _____
Street _____ R. R. _____

I am enclosing \$4.60. Enter or renew my subscription for one year and send me postage prepaid the "Prim Lady" Art Leather Shopping Bag you advertised.

SHOP from Holman's Catalog. JUST ARRIVED.—Another shipment of sport hats and tams. Prowse Bros. Ltd. 1194-10-20-21

THE MARKET—There was a small attendance at the market yesterday. Butter sold at 38c.; eggs, 40c.; chickens 90c. and 95c.; ducks, \$1.40; apples 8c. and 12c.; crab apples 3c. There was a fair offering of fresh cod, but no haddock. The first smelts of the season were on sale at 18s. lb.

MONUMENT FOUNDATION—It is hoped to have the foundation of the new Soldiers' Monument laid on Queen Square before Armistice Day. The foundation work will be done by Messrs. Tingley Bros. who have sub-let the contract from the sculptor, Mr. G. W. Hill of Montreal.

IM MEMORIAM

It is with sincere sorrow that the many friends learned of the death of Daniel A. Campbell, eldest son of Mrs. James E. Campbell, Whitin Road East on Tuesday, September 25th, at the age of forty five years. Deceased had been in rather poor health for some time with heart trouble, and Tuesday morning with his mother by his bedside his spirit gently took its flight. Dan was a general favorite with all, and his cheery smile and welcome footsteps will be sadly missed by his neighbors and friends whom he often visited. Besides his sorrowing mother, two brothers and one sister are left to mourn, Wesley E. of Alberta; Milton M. of Vancouver and Mrs. Stanley W. Keefe of Wallaston, Mass. The funeral which was held Friday the 28th, was largely attended. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Brown of Montague. Interment at Lower Montague Cemetery.

Death our dearest ties can sever. Take our loved ones from our side. Bear them from our homes forever. O'er the dark, cold river's tide. In that happy land we'll meet them. With those loved and gone before. And again with joy we'll greet them. There where parting is no more.

WEARS 32,000 PEARL BUTTONS ON HIS SUIT

LONDON, Oct. 18.—"Scintillating" is a dull word to describe the world's "Pearly King" when he appears on a sunny day in his suit of 32,000 pearl buttons. It took two years to sew the buttons on his costume, for there are 2,000 on his high hat alone and 500 each on stick, spats and gloves. This particular pearly king has no less than six pearly costumes and six for his children, boasting altogether more than 1,000,000 buttons.

There are fifty odd pearly kings in London, but only one who claims 1,000,000 buttons. The idea, which originated fifty years ago, has a charitable as well as spectacular aim, for the pearly kings parade on Sundays and collect money for hospitals. Many pearly kings are horse dealers, and they have formed a society composed of costermongers, carters and window washers, called the North London Amalgamated Hospital Society.

It is believed the button wearing had come from a navy who used to wear a "flash" evening suit sparkling with buttons after a hard day's work. Any man can be a pearly king if he collects enough buttons.

BLACK SATEEN Bloomers. Special value, 95c. Prowse Bros. Ltd. 1194-10-20-21

FOX SHIPMENTS—A Montreal despatch says: Thirteen crates of silver black foxes, each containing two of these valuable animals, passed through the city en route to Nakusp from Charlottetown, P. E. I. A new fox ranch has recently been established at Nakusp, which is near Revelstoke in British Columbia, and the thirteen pair form the foundation stock.

PASTORAL RESIGNATION—At a meeting of the Presbytery of Prince Edward Island held in St. Andrews Church, St. John, N. B., during synod week, Rev. J. S. McKay tendered his resignation of the pastoral charge of Murray Harbor North congregation. His resignation was accepted to take effect at the end of October.

PERSONALS

Mr. J. K. Ross, was in Summerside this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ferguson, Campbellton, are guests at the Queen Hotel.

Messrs. J. F. Arnett and A. C. Rogers, Summerside, are registered at the Hotel Victoria.

Senator John McLean, Souris, is a guest at the Hotel Victoria.

Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Benoit, Halifax, are guests at the Hotel Victoria.

Hon. J. A. McNeill and Hon. A. F. Arsenault, Summerside, were in the city yesterday, guests at the Revere.

Mr. Guy Welch, Juniper, N. B. of the Fleming Gibson Company, Ltd., arrived last night and is registered at the Revere. He is remaining until Wednesday.

Mr. M. Donovan, Antigonish, formerly editor of the "Casket" from which position he retired some time ago, has been spending a few days in the city and leaves today on return home.

Miss Rosamond Archibald, M. A., teacher of English at Acadia, is speaking at a public meeting in Prince of Wales College Hall Monday night in the interests of Better English. While in Charlottetown Miss Archibald will be the guest of Mayor Jenkins and Mrs. Jenkins.

The sincerity which attenuates and even nullifies the importance of truth cannot be the same as the sincerity which is meant to find the truth.—Dr. Enoch Mellor.

VERY SUCCESSFUL.
"Was your garden a success last year?"
"Very much so. My neighbor's chickens took first prize at the poultry show."

Thrilling Tale of An Ayrshire Miner

(By Dominion News Service.)
GLASGOW, Oct. 18.—Under the impression that Hugh Reid, a Skerries miner—a youth of 18—had been pinned by a heavy fall from the roof, willing comrades put in about fifteen hours' feverish digging to remove the fall, in the grim expectation of finding Reid, if not literally seriously injured in the debris.

But, lo and behold Reid, with a complete absence of injury at all, 18 hours' absence from the ken of his comrades, suddenly reappeared out of an old, disused air-course. It was an unexpected and dramatic development; so much so that the first witness of it fainted from fright.

The scene of this strange happening was Burncocks Hill, Coal Pit near Old Cumrook, Ayrshire. Three men, one of them Reid's mate, after the firing of a shot, just missed being pinned by the descending debris.

Just prior to the fall these men had spoken to Reid and warned him to keep back, and they were positive he was not caught in the

(By Dominion News Service.)
LONDON, Oct. 12.—A sequel to a banned wedding is to be found in the engagement of Miss Nancy Kidston, a pretty girl of 21, to Lord Clifton, who is 16 years her senior, and was divorced by Lady Clifton in 1919.

Two years ago an interrupted society love romance was summarized in two published announcements. The first ran:

The engagement is announced of Mr. Laurence Gresley, second son of Sir Robert and Lady Frances Gresley, and Nancy, eldest daughter of the late Captain Glen Kidston and Mrs. Walter Windham.

A few days later this repudiation was published:—
The engagement on July 16 of the engagement between Mr. Laurence Gresley and Miss Nancy Kidston was made without the authority or consent of her mother, Mrs. Walter Windham.

Miss Kidston was not then of age, and the marriage did not take place.

Mr. Gresley is a nephew of the Duke of Marlborough. At the time of the engagement Miss Kidston's Mother stated that, as her daughter was under age, she felt bound to protest, as she did not approve of the contemplated marriage.

Lord Clifton, who was then in the Royal Navy, previously married Miss Daphne Mulholland. She was given the custody of the children after she obtained her divorce.

Two years ago Lord Clifton, who is the son and heir of Earl and Countess Darnley, entered the auctioneering profession, being employed by Messrs. Duncan B. Gray and Partners.

avaianche from the roof.

A search of the working, however, failed to reveal the missing youth, and forthwith orders were given for the fall to be "redded up," the grim expectation being that Reid would be found in the debris, either dead or alive.

For fifteen hours miners working in relays and some of them giving a voluntary double-shift, toiled strenuously to clear away the fall. Others propped up the roof as a place was cleared.

The "redding up" started at eight o'clock at night, and it was close upon one o'clock the following forenoon that one of the miners, running along a roadway to fetch "props" for the roof, got what he admits the "fright of his life."

He was passing an old air-course which has been out of commission for several years, when from the sepulchral gloom came the sound of a human, but to him ghostly voice.

"Who's that? What's your name? Give me a light," were the machine-gun like phrases volleyed at the dumb-stricken miner, who immediately strove to clear away the fall. Others propped up the roof as a place was cleared.

Speech failed him, but by the glimmer of their lamps his comrades saw that something untoward had happened.

Interrogated, the startled miner pointed down the roadway he had taken, and then flopped down in a faint. Verily, he believed he had seen a ghost.

Another worker hurried along the roadway to investigate, and while—being better prepared than his forerunner—he did not get a scare, he certainly got a surprise when he met and immediately recognized Hugh Reid.

"Why," exclaimed the searcher to Reid, "you're supposed to be dead for twenty hours."

With the dramatic return of the missing man, who was conspicuously black, even for an underground worker, and whose shirt was tattered and torn, the rescue party desisted from their feverish and perspiring labours, and, on their way home to a well-earned rest, freely discussed the story which, apparently promising tragedy, had culminated, if not exactly in comedy, in an anti-climax.

Hugh Reid's simple explanation of the affair is that his light went out, and he lost his way, but if he had found his way out of the old air-course a bit sooner, his comrades, fighting ostensibly for his life or, alternatively, to recover his lifeless body, would have been saved much fatiguing labour.

(By Dominion News Service.)
LONDON, Oct. 15.—Mrs. Carter, a rich hermit, committed suicide on Friday morning in the grounds of her house at Seale. She was a mystery character in the village. She lost two sons in the war. One was a colonel and the other a commander in the navy.

Their deaths preyed on her mind to such an extent that she was ordered by her doctor to live at Seale. She lived the life of a hermit during her two and a half years' residence. She seldom left the grounds of her estate. Her only exercise was gardening, and she spent most of the day in that occupation. Her neighbors only caught a glimpse of her on two or three occasions during the whole time she lived at Seale.

Her daughter-in-law was married to Captain John Coatsworth Slesser in May, and stayed for a few weeks with Mrs. Carter before the wedding. After the marriage Mrs. Carter kept more and more to herself and her visits to the garden grew less frequent.

A gardener was working in the kitchen garden yesterday when he heard a shot, followed by a scream. He found Mrs. Carter lying across the pathway with a double-barrelled gun by her side. A long piece of string was attached to the trigger. "I seldom saw Mrs. Carter during the last two years," said the Vicar of Seale last night. "I understand that her husband is alive, but they were separated."

HANGS LIKE A CLOUD OVER GREAT BRITAIN

LONDON, Oct. 13.—The unemployment situation, which hangs like a cloud over Great Britain, is daily featured at considerable length in the newspapers, and the suggested schemes for relieving the crisis are widely discussed.

While the press urges prompt action, the Government's special committee, appointed to consider the question, is passing many hours in private debate, investigating the diverse plans, but so far has not reached a conclusion. The Central Labor executive and numbers of labor organizations throughout the country maintain constant pressure on the committee, in speeches and resolutions, and their impatience, it is said, is spurring the committee to hasten its inquiry.

Among the various outside proposals is one which the Westminster Gazette says an influential commercial organization is about to press, calling for currency inflation as the desperate remedy for a desperate condition. The newspaper adds that the Government committee has already considered this plan, which has been presented to it by economists. Inflation in this instance, the paper continues, means an increase in the banking deposits accompanied by rising commodity prices; it does not mean the creation of paper money.

Another scheme put forward by the British legion of ex-service men calls for the establishment of a committee to operate public utility works, financed by a national loan of £200,000,000.

EUROPE THROUGH WITH DUELING

(Associated Press.)
VIENNA, Oct. 18.—Pre-war duels in Europe often were serious affairs, but post-war dueling has become largely a farce. Military men have come to a more sane view of the "field of honor," and civil courts are taking the place of meetings drawn with a brace of seconds and a doctor in attendance.

A farcial duel is reported from Budapest. Both principals were directors of prominent banks. They faced each other, and cocked their revolvers. When the signal for fire was given, one man shot his bullet into the ground and the other did not fire at all. Unrecognized, the contestants left the field.

TO ELECTRIFY SWISS RAILROADS.

(Associated Press.)
GENEVA, Oct. 18.—A new water power plant is being constructed in the Alps at an altitude of 6,233 feet near Martigny, Canton of Valais, for the purpose of supplying electric energy to the Swiss federal railways.

A dam is being built across the Barberine cascade, whose waters flow into the River Rhone, to form an artificial lake of 40,000,000 cubic metres. The cost of the dam will be 20,000,000 Swiss francs, but with the electric installation the amount will be run over 60,000,000 francs. A total energy of 60,000 horsepower will be supplied.

The work will be finished in 1926. It goes forward slowly, for at this high altitude the cold and the snow permit of only 100 working days a year.

LE COMTE and FLESHER'S BRILLIANT MUSICAL SUCCESS!

EXCELLENT CAST

with PEGGY EARLE, VALERIE TRUE, MARGUERITE WILLIAMS, ROSS ROBERTSON, JOE B. MCGEE, GATES AUSTIN, EDDIE WALKUP AND OTHERS

LISTEN TO ME

BOOK, LYRICS and MUSIC by CHAS. GEORGE
Composer of "MY CHINA DOLL" & "GO EASY MABEL"

A SMASHING HIT!
BRIGHT TUNEFUL AND GORGEOUSLY MOUNTED—KALEIDOSCOPE OF SMILING GIRLS—EVER CHANGING in COLOR and FORM

ALL LIGHTS MUSIC DANCING AND JOY
A LAUGH OR SONG EVERY MINUTE

SOME OF THE SNOW BALLET

PRICES—EVENING RESERVE \$1.05, \$1.10, RUSH 80c.
MATINEE THURSDAY—ADULTS \$1.00, CHILDREN 52c.
SEATS ON SALE NOW. TICKET OFFICE OPENS DAILY AT 9:30 A. M.

C. B. Miners' Strike May Also Be Investigated

(Canadian Press.)
OTTAWA, Oct. 18.—The Cape Breton miners' strike may be included in the investigations of the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the circumstances surrounding the strike of the steel workers, of any relationship between the two disputes is shown. This was decided at a preliminary meeting of the commission here this morning when the scope of the investigation was decided upon. The commission hopes to begin sittings at Sydney, October 31.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. WILLIAM ROBERTSON

The truth of the scriptural maxim, "Thou knowest not what a day may bring forth," was painfully brought home to the people of Kingsboro and the surrounding communities on the morning of September the twenty-eighth, when the word was circulated that "Fannie Stewart"—wife of William Robertson—was dead. Only nineteen years of age, a bride of five months, beloved by all, her future was bright with promise. Her illness was brief, and until within a few days of her death, it was thought that there was no cause for alarm. Medical skill and tender nursing could not stay the hand of the "death angel," and the loved ones were forced to relinquish the earthly claim to the one they held so dear.

The elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Stewart, she was a joy to the home—affectionate, thoughtful, helpful, glad-hearted and capable. She was also a joy to the community. Of an affectionate disposition her love was expressed in many deeds of kindness and helpfulness. Her beauty, her frankness, her gentleness, her glad-heartedness endeared her to everybody. A member of the Baptist Church, she was regular in her attendance, and ever ready to bear her share of any work that would bring honor to her Divine Friend, to whose service she consecrated the beauty and the strength of her girlhood. Her pastor, Rev. W. R. MacWalker, who was spending his vacation on Cape Breton Island, upon being advised of her death, hurried home in order to be present at the funeral. In the course of his address, he made mention of the fact that he

PRINCE EDWARD

TODAY 3 P. M. NIGHT 7 & 8.
Matinee, Adults 16c. Children 11c.
Evening, Orchestra 26c. Balcony 21c. Children 11c.

HARRY CAREY

Sweet Daddy! What a Picture

"CANYON OF THE FOOLS"

IN A STUNNING! DRAMA OF THE GOLDEN WEST

What a woman! What a situation! What a Picture! What a Picture!
You'll alternately giggle and quake when Harry Carey sweeps across the screen in the greatest production of his career.
See it and laugh and enjoy yourself and get the thrill of a lifetime!

From The Saturday Evening Post Story By Richard Mathew Hallett

In Paris Third Thrilling Chapter of Around the World
Jimmy Aubrey IN "The Detective" Just Laughs!

The Fawcett Pipeless Furnace

If you are intending to install a pipeless furnace don't fail to call and see a sample of the well known Fawcett line of exhibition at our showrooms.

Seven different sizes to select from with an all cast radiator if desired, heating from 8,000 to 50,000 cubic feet. Prices from \$135.00 upwards installed. All our furnaces are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Prices and terms arranged to suit customers.

Samuel Kennedy

134 Kent Street

A little Better Hair Net

At a Little Better PRICE

is our present extraordinary offering. This is a very strong (cap shape) net like real human hair in all shades. The single mesh net sells at 10 cents or 3 for 25 cents; double mesh nets sell 2 for 25 cents.

MackINNON DRUG CO

THE REKALL KODAK STORE
Phone 219 P. O. Box 332

N. D. MacLEAN

180 Kent Street
Phone 149

Funeral Director

Quiet—Dignified—Efficient—Supervision

Shampoo Preparations

We stock all the reliable Shampoo Preparations that give satisfaction. Come here first.

- Palm-Olive
- Seven Sutherland Sisters
- Smirnoff
- Mulsif. Coco. Oil 35c.
- Watkins Mulsif.
- Cocoanut Oil
- Amami
- Evans Williams
- Ordinary
- Chamomile
- Henna Graduated
- Canthrax
- Nyal
- Phoebe Snow
- Pussy Willow Dry
- Softex

The White Drug Store
J. G. Jamieson