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BUNTAIN, BELL & CO.
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Distributors for P. E. I.

National Park Meeting

Meeting to be held at **COMMUNITY HALL, Tryon** on Wednesday, Oct. 27 at 8 p.m.

All farmers with property interest in Park Site are invited to attend, also Legislative representatives, both federal and local.

If stormy Wednesday, meeting will be held on following night.

The public is invited. Signed on behalf of the dispossessed property owners.

The Cavendish, Rustico and Stanhope, Tracadie Committees.
L-967-10-25-31

Far Sighted Eyes

Seventy per cent of far sighted eyes are weak refractively. Discomfort from this condition shows mostly at near work and may be headache, sore eyes, nervousness or even upset stomach. Car drivers in this class may suffer considerable discomfort. Glasses relieve the strain.

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TRUE BY THE SUN

By LIDA LARRIMORE

(Continued)

Mr. Vaughn frowned at his son and said: "Why aren't you at Mr. Jordan's? He's asked for you." Tommy sank lower into the chair. I overlept, he replied, resting upon his spine. Mr. Vaughn rejected the bait. Mr. Jordan tells me you're shirking, he continued. Aw, gee, Dad, Tommy protested. Nobody could learn enough to suit him. I don't think dates are important, do you? I'd advise you to learn some of them, Mr. Vaughn said crisply. To assist you, I'll provide an alarm clock. Thanks, Tommy said amiably. I certainly need one, Dad. Nobody ever bothers to call me. And, his father interrupted, you can bring your books down here and study until luncheon. Jim will keep an eye on you. Until luncheon, Jim. Yes, sir, Jim replied, not very well pleased with the prospect of policing Tommy. Now go get your books, young man.

All right. He retired with an air of offended dignity a little marred by stubbing his toe in a crack between the bricks. Mr. Vaughn glanced at Jim. What the matter with the boy? he said wearily. Jim smiled. They aren't serious. He'll get over them after a while. I hope so. Mr. Vaughn looked harassed. They've gotten out of hand. All of them, he continued irritably. Cecily, Tommy, Susan. The thought of his combined responsibilities seemed to overwhelm him. He was silent for an interval. Jim, too, was silent. Suddenly Mr. Vaughn thumped the table. They need discipline, he said grimly. It's time I took them in hand.

Jim found himself sympathizing with the children. He was too closely involved with the affairs of the Vaughns to maintain a detached attitude toward the household. Detachment, in any situation, was impossible for Jim. His warm sympathies, his interest in people, his tendency to follow the impulse of the moment, forced him, involuntarily, to take sides. It was difficult to convey a surface impression of disinterested neutrality in the daily clashes between Mr. Vaughn and his family; especially difficult in the matter of a letter which Jim opened for his employer entirely by mistake.

The scene, once again, was the side veranda under the roof of vines. The time was the morning following the interview with Tommy. Jim sat before a typewriter waiting for Mr. Vaughn to conclude his leisurely perusal of the mail. A started exclamation caught his attention. The exclamation was followed by a question, directed, presumably, at Jim. What in thunder is that? Mr. Vaughn asked testily. Jim glanced up attentively, but made no reply.

Mr. Vaughn read from the sheet of stationery in his hand—Darling: When I think of last night, the music of all the ages sings in my heart. I have not slept. All night I walked in the moonlight, treasuring my jeweled thoughts of you. Mr. Vaughn broke off with an ejaculation of disgust. Jim suppressed a smile. Lyrical, he said. What! Mr. Vaughn looked with distaste at the sheet of stationery closely covered with fine writing. Who'd send me a thing like this? he asked testily. It was probably intended for someone else, Jim replied. Miss Parker was expecting a letter. She sorted the mail before I brought it to you. Mr. Vaughn consulted the envelope.

It's for Cecily, he said. From Jeremy Clyde, of course. The angry red flushing Mr. Vaughn's face deepened perceptibly. She's been writing to him, I suppose. Seeing him. Taking advantage of my illness. He turned to Jim peremptorily. Where is she? he asked. If you'll pardon my suggesting it, Jim said reasonably, she could hardly prevent his writing to her. She doesn't want to prevent it! She's in love with the fellow! He can't even write a sensible letter, Mr. Vaughn fumed. Must be of the aged Jeweled thoughts!

Anger and indecision mingled in Mr. Vaughn's expression and, tempering both a sort of furtive relief. He subsided into his chair, continuing, however, to express his opinion of Jeremy Clyde. I forbade her to have anything to do with him, he fumed, apparently unconscious of Jim. He thinks I'll support him, of course. The business of the morning progressed. Mr. Vaughn, however, did not devote his entire attention to the correspondence. Jeremy Clyde's tribute to Cecily had obviously spoiled his day or, perhaps, Jim suspected the necessity for an interview with his daughter. He

seemed edgy and absent-minded. MacPherson, presently, appeared. Good-morning, Mr. Vaughn, he said. Would you care to walk about a bit? The new calf arrives last night. I thought you might like to see her?

Mr. Vaughn appeared to be grateful for the interruption. He rose at once from his chair. That's all, he said to Jim and went off with MacPherson in the direction of the barn.

Jim rolled the typewriter stand into a closet in the hall. When he returned to the veranda, he looked for, and found, the poetic tribute to Cecily lying upon the table. No use leaving it there. If Mr. Vaughn came upon it, he would run a temperature again. If he wasn't reminded, he might prefer to forget Jim slipped the sheet of paper into his pocket.

As Jim walked past the wire enclosure of the tennis court on his way to the vegetable garden, a ball fell at his feet. Cecily came running to retrieve it, flushed and bright-eyed, her hair curling about her temples from under a hand of yellow ribbon.

Here's the ball, Jim said briefly.

Thank you. She lingered for a moment, breathing rapidly, smoothing the damp curls back from her forehead with the palm of her hand. You are useful, she added mockingly, as well as ornamental. I think you can stay.

Jim hadn't intended to give her the letter. He had no such idea in his mind when he had slipped it into his pocket. The idea presented itself as a mild retaliation. He could make no verbal response to her mocking words. He couldn't shake her. The tribute from Jeremy Clyde might give her an unpleasant moment. It should, Jim reflected. It was certainly a mushy letter. He drew the sheet of paper from his pocket.

I think this was intended for you, he said and, without waiting for any reply from Cecily, went on to the vegetable garden.

A storm the preceding day had beaten down the bean-vines. Jim was screening on which they grew. As he measured the vines, agitated by the screening, he considered the possible results of his latest impulse.

Cecily might think that he had meant to warn her, he conjectured. Hadn't he? Certainly not. Well, possibly. Not that he cared whether or not she got into hot water. He'd been thinking of his employer. Mr. Vaughn was in no condition for an interview with his daughter. He'd wanted to give Cecily an opportunity to avoid the interview, if possible, or at any rate, to arrange mitigating alibis and excuses.

She had, moreover, arrived at a definite conclusion. Jim was made aware of Cecily's mental activities concerning him when she came into the garden some time later. He saw her making her way toward him between neat rows of cabbages and tomatoes, looking scarcely older than Susan in her short, sleeveless tennis-trocks and the ribbon around the hair. He devoted himself to the bean-vines, whistling, in an attempt at nonchalance.

To Be Continued

WINS 100 RACES

LONDON (CP)—When he rode Begum to victory at Thirsk, William Nevitt, noted jockey, brought his total winners for the season to 100. Last year he won 108 races and in 1934 he had 109 winners.

KELLOGG'S ASTHMA RELIEF

A physician has benefited sufferers for over 60 years. Try it. You'll find it more than a placebo. It is a relief with which it relieves Asthma and Hay Fever, preventing needless suffering. You simply inhale the fumes. Your nearest Drug Store has it. \$1.00 per tin, trial size 50c. Also obtainable in cigarette form. Noting and Trade Co. Limited, Established 1884, Toronto, Canada.

BRINGING UP FATHER



What's New About the New Plymouth

NUMEROUS IMPROVEMENTS ADD TO THE BEAUTY... COMFORT... SAFETY AND PERFORMANCE OF THE NEW 1938 PLYMOUTH... HERE ARE JUST A FEW!

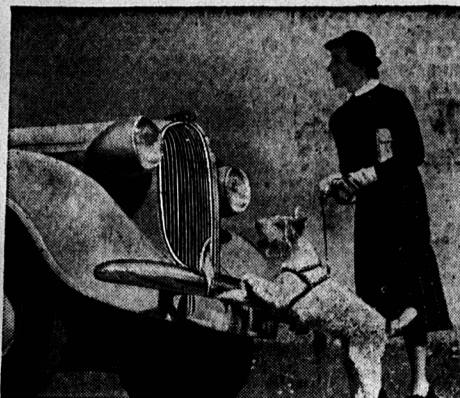
ANOTHER TRIUMPH OF CHRYSLER ENGINEERING

This big, handsome 1938 Plymouth celebrates the triumph of an idea conceived and carried out by Walter P. Chrysler 10 years ago.

The idea: to bring fine-car quality and engineering into the lowest price field.

The result: in the last 10 years thousands of Canadian motorists have swung to Plymouth!

Today, go and see Plymouth's new 1938 car. See how 10 years of better and better cars have made Plymouth the sensation of the lowest price field.



1 Look at the Gleaming New Front End of the beautiful, new 1938 Plymouth! You'll admire the new radiator. Fenders sweep clear around it. See that long hood... headlights are bigger and more efficient. And Plymouth's famed Floating Power engine mountings are even further improved.



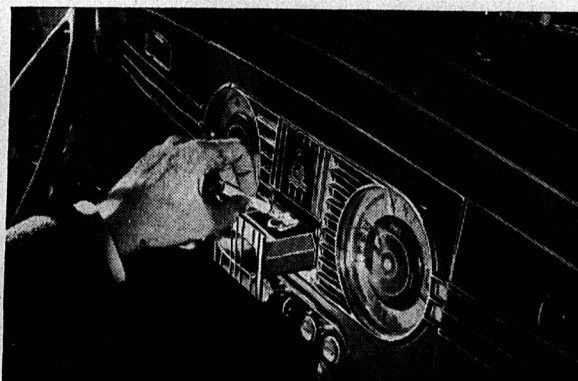
2 Look How Easily He Adjusts the Seat to suit his size! The front seat of the new Plymouth slides upward as you move it forward. All seats are "chair-height"... give chetfield comfort.

MORE CAR FOR THE MONEY

The new 1938 Plymouth you see here is priced with the lowest! The Commercial Credit Corporation offers very convenient payment terms—through Chrysler-Plymouth dealers. You can arrange payments to fit your budget. Tune in Major Boxes Original Amateur Hour, Columbia Network, Thursdays, 9 to 10 p.m. E.S.T.



3 The Lady is Holding the new handbrake. It's out of the floor and under the instrument panel. Her left foot will discover the clutch works easier—takes 15% less pressure to operate. The starter works easier too.



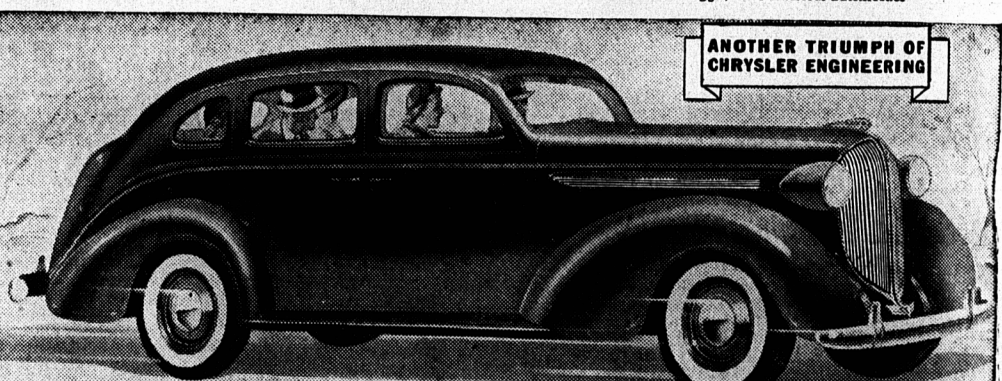
4 This is New, too! The speedometer and other instruments are in the middle—easy to read. The beautiful new instrument panel is "safety-styled" to give an added measure of safety to front seat passengers. The windshield is bigger... gives greater driving vision. The ash tray is the large drawer type. There is a big, roomy glove compartment with a new type latch.



5 Roomiest Trunk ever built into a Plymouth! The floor is covered to protect your luggage. There is no sill... you can slide heavy bags in without needless lifting. Spare wheel is out of the way. It's a bigger trunk for a bigger, more luxurious automobile.



6 Lift the Hood look at that 82-horsepower engine. Plymouth is thrilling to drive yet economical. Fuel bills are LOW! And you'll save on every item of upkeep!



7 There's Fresh New Beauty in this 1938 Plymouth—and solid value throughout, from frame to finish. It's a big car with an all-steel body and rigid X-type frame. And an economical car. It keeps on saving you money... Plymouth owners regularly report 21 to 27 miles to the gallon of gas... lowest upkeep costs. It has a high resale value because it's built to last! Today, take this big 1938 Plymouth out and put it through its paces. Find out how beautifully it handles and rides. Check what it offers you. It's priced with the lowest and costs less to run!

See the 1938 Plymouth

GET YOUR LOCAL DELIVERED PRICE

F. R. McLaine, Charlottetown

Corney Bros., Summerside

SKULL IN HOTEL

(By The Canadian Press) HULL, England—A human skull was found on an oak beam when repairs were being made to the White Hart Hotel. The hotel was once the home of Sir John Hotham, who refused to allow Charles I to enter Hull.

BLAMES MALNUTRITION SIMLA, India—Defective nutrition is the root cause of much of the disease in the country, according to the annual report of the Public Health Commissioner of the Indian Government for 1935.

BRIGHT RED CATSUP

14 lbs. ripe tomatoes
2 medium sized onions
2 tablespoons salt
1 teaspoon pepper
1 teaspoon cayenne
1 tablespoon mustard

NOTICE

Just opened General Store at New Glasgow Mills. Paying highest prices for Eggs, Poultry and Oats. (Signed) H. B. CUTCLIFFE

pulp as possible. Add the salt, mustard and cayenne pepper. Tie the remaining spices in a small cheesecloth bag and add also. Boil steadily for 1 hour, then remove the spice bag. Add the vinegar and boil until the catsup is thick. Pour into sterilized jars and seal.

NOTICE

On and after November 1st, 1937, the undersigned merchants will operate on a cash basis only, and no further credit will be extended. A. J. McDONALD, Tracadie Cross. W. B. FITZPATRICK, Tracadie Cross. R. S. DENNIS, Dunstaffnage. COURT & SON, Bedford Station. L-919-10-23-61.

AUCTION SALE

VALUABLE PROPERTY ON KENT STREET FOR SALE AT PUBLIC AUCTION

That valuable and centrally located property situated at Nos. 170 and 172 Kent Street, Charlottetown, belonging to the Estate of the late Susan M. Carver, with three story building erected thereon and extending back 160 feet from south side of Kent Street will be offered for sale at PUBLIC AUCTION on Friday, the 29th day of October, 1937, at twelve o'clock noon. For further particulars apply to the undersigned or at the office of Johnston & Johnston, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

JOHN P. BRADLEY, Auctioneer. L-796-10-4294th.

S. S. SURF

From Montague and Georgetown, Wednesday morning for the Sydney via Strait of Canso, Lennox Passage, Bras d'Or Lakes arriving in Sydney Thursday afternoon.

Returning the Surf leaves Sydney every Monday morning for Montague early Tuesday morning.

Passengers wishing a more rapid trip to Sydney may take their automobile and leave the ship at Mulgrave and motor to Sydney arriving Wednesday afternoon or arrival C. N. E. Express from Mulgrave Wednesday evening.

For particulars write or telephone POOLE & THOMPSON LTD. MONTAGUE, P. E. I. L-149-7-10-S T. 11.

--By George McManus