

# "Nervous Wreck, Constipated, Terrible Headaches. Now Fine."

Says Her Life Was Saved by "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

"For years I was a nervous wreck and suffered tortures with constipation," writes Mrs. J. F. Rutkowska, Tolstol, Man. "I had great pain in my limbs and such terrible headaches I thought I'd go crazy. I had no appetite, could scarcely eat anything without stomach distress. Nothing seemed to help me no matter what I tried. Finally I read about 'Fruit-a-tives' and bought some. In a very short time I was entirely free of all



nervousness, distress and pain, no longer constipated. I truly think 'Fruit-a-tives' saved my life. Which is the way thousands feel about 'Fruit-a-tives.' They say years-old constipation and liver trouble end overnight. Bad stomach, biliousness, indigestion, heartburn, gas, sick headaches disappear in 24 hours. Kidney and bladder ills, pain in back vanish like magic. Nerves and heart quiet, sound sleep at once. Rheumatism, neuralgia, neuritis go in a hurry. Complexion clears in no time. Ten of nature's greatest remedies combined in handy little tablets. Marvelous discovery of famous Canadian doctor. Speedy results amaze all.

Recover glorious health quick, enjoy life again. Get "Fruit-a-tives" from druggist today. Become a new person overnight.



(Continued)

Doctor McAllister let her go straight through into the bedrooms with no more than a glance at her, and a nod in her general direction. "Well," he said, "how about it? Does the resemblance strike you?" "I don't think it would have struck me had I not been looking for it. But I imagine if we could get silhouettes of those two faces and put them side by side, they'd look a good deal alike."

He looked at me rather oddly, turned away and paced the length of the room a couple of times. It was one of his incongruous and unexpected characteristics that he liked to whistle or hum popular tunes to himself when he was thinking in an abstracted way. He began to do it now, though it was no popular tune which his fancy alighted on; indeed, it took me a minute or two to identify the queer, chanting cadence which he hummed over and over again. I did not identify it, in fact, until he left off humming and began to sing, and then the guttural words he used gave me the clue. It was that ghastly death chant we had heard the girl in the hospital droning and mumbling to herself.

Presently he strode over to the mantelpiece. There was a large ornamental, narrow-throated vase at the end of it, and the doctor began tapping idly enough upon the side of it with a little pearl-handled pocket knife. I turned round in some surprise. "That sounds as if it were full of water," said I.

"Well, who in the world can ever have thought of putting water in that vase?"

"Who, indeed?" he said—"Oh, look here, will you, Phelps? I've dropped my knife into it."

It was curiously unlike him to do an idle, clumsy thing like that, quite as unnatural as that the vase, which had never held a flower, should be full of water. But suddenly something in his face told me that the thing he had done was part of a carefully calculated trick.

The next moment he called out, "Perkins—"

"Yes, sir," came the chambermaid's voice from the next room. "Coming, sir."

As she entered the room he turned to her and indicated the vase. "I've just dropped my penknife in there," he said, "and my hand is too big to go in through the throat of it. Do you think you can fish it out for me?"

"My hand isn't as small as some, sir," she said with fat humor, "but anyway, I can try."

"Hold on!" the doctor cried as she moved her hand toward the vase. "The thing is full of water. You'll get your sleeve wet."

I was standing close by waiting to see what would happen, still utterly at a loss for a guess as to the doctor's purpose.

The girl slipped back her sleeve and plunged her arm into the vase. And I, unable to believe what my eyes had seen, clutched the doctor's shoulder and stared, astounded, into his thoughtful face. For high up on the girl's forearm, just inside the elbow, was a tattoo mark in red and blue—a mark that I had not forgotten.

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CHAPTER VII It was fortunate that she did not once look into my astonished face, because for the first few moments I had no control of it at all, and to any eye, even a stupid one, it would have betrayed strange matters. At first I simply stared at that mysterious little tattoo mark in red and blue; it seemed as if I could not pull my eyes away from it. But at last, rubbing my hands over them, I looked up at the doctor, astonished, questioning, incredulous, and yet convinced.

Of such momentary turmoil his own face showed absolutely no sign. It was calm, almost to the edge of indifference but his bright old eyes met mine for just an instant with a flashing look that admonished me of the necessity for self-control.

I pulled myself together, turned away for just the space of one deeply in-drawn breath, then turned back again for a look at the girl. She was bending over the vase, her hand plunged down to the bottom of it, where she was fishing about for the doctor's knife. She was evidently a good-humored sort of person, easily pleased. The doctor's pretended mishap and her own efforts to retrieve it, seemed to be providing her with genuine amusement. She smiled and giggled and chattered all the while she was groping around for the knife, and uttered a triumphant exclamation when she found it.

And of that I barely saw, for I was searching, too, searching her face with a concentrated gaze that would have astonished her had she encountered it. As I looked in the light of my new knowledge of her, the physical identity of her features with those of the wild girl became steadily more apparent, until I was forced to marvel at my previous blindness to it. Physically the face was the same; but everything of bone and flesh, every infinitely subtle muscular strain or relaxation about lip, eyelid and brow, everything which makes of the human face a window through which the soul looks out—all of that different. Sensory and motor nerves must be keyed to an altogether different pitch.

To Miss Effie Mathieson, Dear Sister: As it has pleased Almighty God to call from this earthly home your beloved brother, we, the members of the Rose Valley Auxiliary, wish to convey to you our sympathy. We know it is little we can do to help but we commend you to Him.

TO BE CONTINUED

## MINK FOR SALE

Pure Island, Nova Scotia and Quebec, bred separately at \$60.00 a pair. All fine and dark furred mink, the only kind worth ranching. Come and see for yourself. Now is the time to buy your foundation stock when mink are down in price.

NELSON WALDRON, Tyne Valley, P.E.I. 7789-10-23-81

## AUCTION SALE

At East Royalty, on Monday, Oct. 27th, at 1.30 o'clock, of stock, crop, farm implements. Sale positive, farm sold. For full particulars see posters. J. A. McDonald, Auctioneer, East Royalty.

## SMILES

BY GERTIE



"Betting on a small scale is all right if it's done in a big way."



"We are sleeping on my land. Is there anything more you want?" "Yes, boss, you might go over and ask your wife to make me up a snack with ice cream."



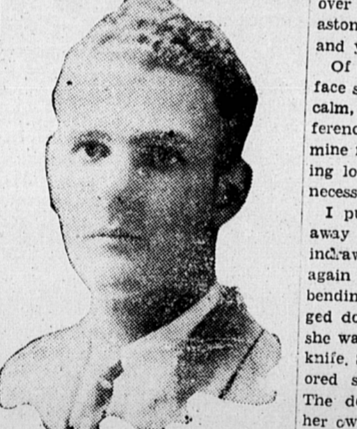
Jack: Did you become engaged at the seaside, Myrtle? Myrtle: No, and just look at me—tanned as an Indian, and all for nothing.

HIS DATE The oyster sees the calendar And thereby gets a jar. He sees the word September That has the fatal R.



"What a pity it is that the pitcher for the home team is so wild." "Single man, isn't he?" "Yes, I guess so. But what has that got to do with it?" "Well, if he were to get married, I fancy that might steady him down a bit."

## STUDENT AT BUSINESS SCHOOL



"It was a class-mate at business school who recommended Bon-Tone to me," says Mr. R. Tideman, a student, who resides at Saint John's Hotel, Saint John. "And I am so thankful to him, for Bon-Tone proved the very medicine I needed. It seemed that for the past four months, I was subject dreadfully to indigestion; I had to be very careful of what I ate, and the gas afterwards would be awful. Then dizzy spells, constipation, and black specks before my eyes were some more of my ailments—and I seemed to have no ambition."

"But what a difference in my condition now since I have been taking this tonic. The headaches and dizzy spells are all gone; not an ounce of trouble with constipation any more, and how much better my stomach feels. I can eat to my heart's content and not an ounce of distress afterward. I certainly want to say that Bon-Tone works when all other medicines fail, and I know, for I had been taking different medicines for the past three years. I think the least I can do is recommend this medicine to other sufferers."

Bon-Tone has proved its merit over and over again. Thousands have testified as to its wonderful health-giving power—as to the wonderful relief it brings from ailments arising from disorders of the stomach, kidneys, liver and bowels. In view of a record like this, how can you doubt the merits of this wonderful herbal remedy? Profit by the experience of others—get your Bon-Tone today. Call or write to the Ross Drug United for our free booklet called "Road to Success."

FOR QUICK SALE An ideal home, situated 84 Fitzroy Street, containing eight rooms, modern conveniences, excellent hot water heating system. Apply P. L. SMALLWOOD Phone 633-R.

# NEW Smartly Styled "STORM" FOOTWEAR

No need to sacrifice smartness on Rainy, Stormy Days!

THESE latest mode styles of outer footwear for Fall and Winter will give fullest protection to your expensive street shoes when the weather is bad.

Goodrich all-rubber Splasher Boots lend so much smartness to your street attire. They're light of weight too, so snug and smooth fitting you'll never think you have them on. Perfectly washable.

Three of the new models are shown here, but you'll want to see the actual boots. Good stores have them in the new fashionable black and rich dark brown colors. Snap or slide fastener styles. See them today! Canadian Goodrich Company Limited, Kitchener, Ontario. Branches throughout Canada.



This Goodrich trademark on each shoe assures you the utmost in style, comfort and protection. LOOK FOR IT!



ZIPPER SPLASHER—Attractive all rubber style with invisible front slide fastener. Weighs just 7 ounces. Black or rich dark brown brocade pattern.



LOW ZIPPER—Adds distinction to smart street costumes. It's well tailored and fits neatly. Slide fastener style with button-over strap. In black or brown with convertible cuff.



DOMES SPLASHER—Smart all rubber three dome style. Weighs 7 ounces. Black or rich dark brown brocade pattern.

As smart and dainty as the modern girl! These new Goodrich Splasher Boots!

## Goodrich ZIPPERS and SPLASHER BOOTS

Just issued... an attractive new booklet "Foot Protection for Health" tells you how to take good care of your feet... Write for your copy to-day.

CANADIAN GOODRICH CO. LIMITED Kitchener, Ontario

Please send me my copy of "Foot Protection for Health."

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## House For Sale

Number 85 Sydney Street, practically new house, 8 rooms and halls, hardwood floors, well finished throughout, and in good repair. Central location. Garage and barn in rear. If not sold privately in the meantime will be sold by Public Auction on Thursday, October 30th at twelve o'clock noon, on the premises.

Apply to JOHN P. BRADLEY, Auctioneer, Charlottetown. 17-fmw-2wks.

## Auction Sale

I will sell by public auction at my premises in Darnley on Tuesday the 28th day of October, 1930, at 12.30 p. m., 12 head of cattle, some pure bred Shorthorns, and 6 horses, together with all farming implements, also entire Household Furniture consisting of, Bedroom Suites, Dining Room Furniture, Living room furniture, four large squares, Carpets and Rugs, a quantity of dishes and cooking utensils, tables, chairs, old-fashioned Sideboard, Bookcase, large Mirror, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

All sums of \$10.00 and under Cash. Over that amount 12 months credit on approved joint notes.

Should the day prove unfavorable the sale will take place on Thursday, the 30th day of October, at the same hour.

H. F. MORRISON, Auctioneer. C. ERNEST MACNUTT.

7732-10-21-24-21

## Notice—Malpeque Road Closed

Malpeque Road from the cross road at the Waterworks to St. Dunstan's University will be closed until further notice.

By order, DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS.

## GYPROC

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## Prohibition Commission

Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN, Margate, P. E. I. Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above

Or to Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown

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