

for colds!

Ask your doctor about beechwood creosote and oil of cinnamon—the two great remedies combined in this 23 year old cold treatment. 50c—your druggist or direct.

Beechwood

PREPARED BY CAREW & FRASER, NEW GLASGOW, N.S.

SLAUGHTER SALE OF DRY GOODS

Business to be closed December 1st. Sale positive.

W. H. JOHNSON,
Cor. Fitzroy and Edward Streets.
9847-11-19-21.

Mediterranean

from New York

Madre's fairy-land ball, Algeria, "Arabian Nights," gay and classic Athens. 17 days in Palestine and Egypt. Monte Carlo. 46 ports and places in 73 days, for as little as \$900. You couldn't see so much so easily, except under this superb management. Empress of Scotland sailing Feb. 3. Empress of France, Feb. 13.

Ask for details now—your local agent, or

One Management, Ship and Shore

W. Carter Dist. Pass Agt.
60 King St. Saint John, N. B.

Canadian Pacific

Norwegian America Line

HALIFAX to NORWAY

By the Fast Popular

S. S. Stavangerfjord

Sailing 10 A. M. NOV. 23

Direct to BERGEN and OSLO

Passengers booked through to Norwegian, Swedish and Danish points.

Freight and passenger rates on application.

T. A. S. DEWOLFE & SON
Halifax, N. S.

DR. J. P. MILLAR

DENTAL SURGEON

HOURS—9 to 12.30
2 to 5.00

Corner Queen and Richmond

Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan,
B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

BELL & MATHIESON
R. R. BELL
D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B.
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
Money to Loan.
Offices—Charlottetown and Montague

McLeod & Bentley
J. A. BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
Office: 189 Richmond Street
MONEY TO LOAN
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee
B. A.
J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Riley Building, Charlottetown

Stewart & Lowther
J. D. STEWART, K. C.
N. W. LOWTHER
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
84 Great George Street
MONEY TO LOAN

Dr. D. T. Wayne

DENTAL SURGEON

130 Richmond Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Office Hours Phone 843
9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"A slapstick comedy often turns out to be a lip-stick farce."



"What are we to do about coal?"
"That's a burning question with everyone who keeps house."

MIDSUMMER MUSING

Little punkin', little punkin',
Daily swellin' on yer vine,
How thankful on Thanksgiving Day
I'll be that you air mine!
For I may not hev th' turkey
Even goose may be too high,
But a sowsy of real thanksgivin'
Sure I'll raise fer punkin' pie!



"Jack is a great talker."
"Oh, well, he can't help it, his father was a barber."



He: Whenever I get ready to propose, there's always some slip up.
She: Well, slip down to see me this evening and try it again.

HARD COAL

BASEBURNER AND FURNACE SIZES

Very Best Quality

Order your supply of Hard Coal from us, and you will have real satisfaction and comfort this winter.

The quality is excellent. Phone 111 and we will deliver your coal promptly. Try us for real service.

C. Lyons & Co

COAL — COKE — WOOD

The 7 DIALS MYSTERY

By Agatha Christie

CONTINUED

AN UNOFFICIAL CONFERENCE

"That's it," said Bundle eagerly. "You must be right, Jimmy. Eberhard must have offered his invention to our Government. They've been taking or are going to take Sir Oswald Coote's expert opinion on it. There's going to be an unofficial conference at the Abbey, Sir Oswald, George, the Air Minister and Eberhard. Eberhard will have the plans or the process or whatever you call it—"

"Formula," suggested Jimmy. "I think 'formula' is a good word myself."

"He'll have the formula with him, and the Seven Dials are out to steal the formula. I remember the Russian saying it was worth millions."

"I suppose it would be," said Jimmy.

"And well worth a few lives—that's what the other man said."

"Well, it seems to have been," said Jimmy, his face clouding over. "Look at this damned inquest today. Bundle, are you sure Ronny said nothing else?"

"No," said Bundle. "Just that. Seven Dials. Tell Jimmy Thesiger. That's all he could get out, poor lad."

"I wish we knew what he knew," said Jimmy. "But we've found out one thing. I take it that the footman, Bauer, must almost certainly have been responsible for Gerry's death. You know, Bundle—"

"Yes?"

"Well, I'm a bit worried sometimes. Who's going to be the next one! It really isn't the sort of business for a girl to be mixed up in."

Bundle smiled in spite of herself. It occurred to her that it had taken Jimmy a long time to put her in the same category as Loraine Wade.

"It's far more likely to be you than me," she remarked cheerfully.

"Hear, hear!" said Jimmy. "But what about a few casualties on the other side for a change? I'm feeling rather bloodthirsty this morning. Tell me, Bundle, would you recognize any of these people if you saw them?"

Bundle hesitated.

"I think I should recognize No. 5," she said at last. "He's got a queer way of speaking—a kind of venomous lispin' way—that I think I'd know again."

"What about the Englishman?" Bundle shook her head.

"I saw him least—only a glimpse—and he's got a very ordinary voice. Except that he's a big man, there's nothing much to go by."

THE INQUEST OVER

After the proceedings were over Colonel Melrose volunteered to drive Bundle back to Chimneys, and Jimmy Thesiger returned to London. For all his light-hearted manner, Bundle's story had impressed him profoundly. He set his lips closely together.

"Ronny, old boy," he murmured, "I'm going to be up against it. And you're not here to join in the game."

Another thought flashed into his mind. Loraine! Was she in danger? After a minute or two's hesitation he went over to the telephone and rang her up.

"It's me—Jimmy. I thought you'd like to know the result of the inquest. Death by misadventure."

"Oh, but—"

"Yes, I think there's something behind that. The Coroner had had a hint. Some one's at work to hush it up. I say, Loraine—"

"Yes?"

"Look here. There's—there's some funny business going about. You'll be very careful, won't you? For my sake."

He heard the quick note of alarm that sprang into her voice.

"Jimmy—but then it's dangerous—for you."

He laughed.

"Oh, that's all right. I'm the cat that had nine lives. Bye-bye, old thing."

AN AUTOMATIC

He rang off and remained a minute or two in thought. Then he summoned Stevens.

"Do you think you could go out and buy me a pistol, Stevens?"

"A pistol sir?"

True to his training, Stevens betrayed no hint of surprise.

"What kind of a pistol would you be requiring?"

"The kind where you put your finger on the trigger and the thing goes on shooting until you take it off again."

"An automatic, sir."

"That's it," said Jimmy. "An automatic. And I should like it to be a blue-nosed one—if you and the shopman know what that is. In American stories the hero always takes his blue-nosed automatic from his hip pocket."

Stevens permitted himself a faint, discreet smile.

"Most American gentlemen that I have known, sir, carry something very different in his hip pocket," he observed.

Jimmy Thesiger laughed.

To Be Continued Tomorrow

SPECULATION

"There's the woman, of course," continued Jimmy. "She ought to be easier. But then you're not likely to run across her. She's probably putting in the dirty work being taken out to dinner by amorous Cabinet Ministers and getting state secrets out of them when they've had a couple. At least, that's how it's done in books. As a matter of fact, the only Cabinet Minister I know drinks hot water with a dash of lemon in it."

"Take George Lomax, for instance. Can you imagine him being amorous with beautiful foreign women?" said Bundle with a laugh.

Jimmy agreed with her criticism.

"And now about the man of mystery—No. 7," went on Jimmy. "You've no idea who he could be?"

"None whatever."

"Again—by book standard, that is—he ought to be some one we all know. What about George Lomax himself?"

Bundle reluctantly shook her head.

"In a book it would be perfect," she agreed. "But knowing Codders—"

And she gave herself up to a sudden uncontrollable mirth. "Codders, the great criminal organizer," she gasped. "Wouldn't it be marvelous?"

Jimmy agreed that it would. Their discussion had taken some time and his driving had slowed down involuntarily once or twice. They arrived at Chimneys to find Colonel Melrose

BACKACHE

Can Be Stopped often in a few hours. If you are losing pep, health and strength from Getting Up Nights, Backache, Bladder Weakness, Burning, Leg or Groin Pains, or Rheumatic Aches, why not try the Cystex 48 Hour Test? Get Cystex (pronounced Siss-tex) today at any drug store, for only 60c. Money back if you don't soon find pains gone, sleep fine, feel younger, stronger and full of pep.

already there waiting. Jimmy was introduced to him and they all three proceeded to the inquest together.

As Colonel Melrose had predicted the whole affair was very simple. Bundle gave her evidence. The doctor gave his. Evidence was given of rifle practice in the neighborhood. A verdict of death by misadventure was brought in.

Mr. Dan Martin of Iris, has lately gone to reside in Caledonia West on the farm jointly owned by himself and his mother. There are now five farms vacant in Iris in the space of perhaps three fourths of a mile.

Mr. James Lutz and his son Arthur of Glen Forest have been employed at farm work during the last two months at Winstoe and are still there.

SOUTHERN NOTES

Mrs. Daniel Keenan of Port Wood has for the last two weeks been caring for Mrs. Harold Cohoon, of Murray Harbor South, who was stricken with tuberculosis and notwithstanding her youth and the best of medical care and attention she succumbed to the ravages of that dread disease. The sympathy of the community is extended to her bereaved husband and sorrowing father and other relatives and friends.

In published accounts of some of the characters and institutions of this province the town-crier has not been forgotten. Town-criers are still populous in towns of the old land. England at least has a few and it may be assumed they are earnest and vociferous in their calling. The younger generation may not know and be doubtful when informed that Charlottetown had its town-crier. Well it had and I know him and heard him often but I cannot say I ever understood him. I was certain of two words only that he spoke and these words were "O yes." The rest of his speech might just as well have been Hebrew or Chinese. Not but he meant well for his voice was loud enough and there was plenty of sound but the words were so slurred, so jumbled together and tangled that the sharpest ear could not distinguish one word from another but everybody knew when he rang his bell and made proclamation that an auction sale was to take place. The next business was to find out where by inquiry elsewhere. The town-crier I knew was the last the city had and he was very earnest and intense in the discharge of his duties and apparently they never palled on him or became in the least degree stale or monotonous. Older citizens will remember him quite well. He was familiarly known as Johnny Hatch, which was his real name. He was a small, active, energetic little man and wasted no time but worked on a strict and severe schedule. There was no loitering, no time killing, for as soon as he came to the appointed corner he snapped right into his job and when the last word was spoken he was on his way to the next block. Many a sale did he cry in his time! About this man there was something that commanded respect. No boy or girl attempted at any time to tease him or molest him in any way. He seemed so absorbed in the importance of his business that he paid not the slightest attention to or took the least notice of anyone. He was aloof and detached in manner and I don't remember ever seeing him speak to anyone or anyone speaking to him. He lived to a good age and kept his dignity to the last. Had the institution of town-crier been still kept up I have no doubt but the quaintness of the custom and its uniqueness would have a strong attraction and appeal to strangers who come to our shores. To revive it now would be too plainly an advertisement.

GRAIN CROPS IN CANADA MUCH LIGHTER THIS YEAR

OTTAWA, Nov. 19.—The estimate by the Dominion bureau of statistics for the total yield of spring wheat for the present year is 273, 756,000 bushels as compared with last year's crop of 546,872,000 bushels. Fall wheat is estimated at 20,143,000 bushels this year.

This makes the total estimated yield of 293, 899,000 bushels as compared with 566,727,000 in 1928.

The yield of oats is estimated this year at 280,270,000 bushels as compared with 452,153,000 last year. The barley yield is estimated at 100,487,000 bushels. In 1928 there were 136,391,400 bushels. Fall rye will yield 9, 652,000 bushels as against 10,378,000 bushels, spring rye, 3,287,000 in comparison with 4,239,700 in 1928.

SEARCH FOR SCHOONER ABANDONED

SYDNEY, New South Wales, Nov. 17.—(British Niles Press)—The search for the missing sailing vessel Kobenhavn has been abandoned, and the steamer Juneo, which was chartered for three months to search the Great Southern Ocean, has returned to Sydney without having found a trace to her. The Kobenhavn has been missing since January 21st, on a voyage from Buenos Aires to Australia with a crew of 70 Danish cadets.

"After this lapse of time there can be no doubt that the Kobenhavn has disappeared with all hands, and in all probability has fallen a victim to drifting ice," said Captain F. D. Fletcher, master of the Juneo, on his return to this city.

The Juneo was at sea for eighty days, during which time she travelled 12,000 miles, of which 4,950 were zig-zagged.

A vain search by aeroplane has also been made of the west coast of Australia from Broome to Fremantle, a distance of 1,500 miles.

British Malaya expects to produce 550,000 tons of rubber this year.

THE INQUEST OVER

After the proceedings were over Colonel Melrose volunteered to drive Bundle back to Chimneys, and Jimmy Thesiger returned to London. For all his light-hearted manner, Bundle's story had impressed him profoundly. He set his lips closely together.

"Ronny, old boy," he murmured, "I'm going to be up against it. And you're not here to join in the game."

Another thought flashed into his mind. Loraine! Was she in danger? After a minute or two's hesitation he went over to the telephone and rang her up.

"It's me—Jimmy. I thought you'd like to know the result of the inquest. Death by misadventure."

"Oh, but—"

"Yes, I think there's something behind that. The Coroner had had a hint. Some one's at work to hush it up. I say, Loraine—"

"Yes?"

"Look here. There's—there's some funny business going about. You'll be very careful, won't you? For my sake."

He heard the quick note of alarm that sprang into her voice.

"Jimmy—but then it's dangerous—for you."

He laughed.

"Oh, that's all right. I'm the cat that had nine lives. Bye-bye, old thing."

AN AUTOMATIC

He rang off and remained a minute or two in thought. Then he summoned Stevens.

"Do you think you could go out and buy me a pistol, Stevens?"

"A pistol sir?"

True to his training, Stevens betrayed no hint of surprise.

"What kind of a pistol would you be requiring?"

"The kind where you put your finger on the trigger and the thing goes on shooting until you take it off again."

"An automatic, sir."

"That's it," said Jimmy. "An automatic. And I should like it to be a blue-nosed one—if you and the shopman know what that is. In American stories the hero always takes his blue-nosed automatic from his hip pocket."

Stevens permitted himself a faint, discreet smile.

"Most American gentlemen that I have known, sir, carry something very different in his hip pocket," he observed.

Jimmy Thesiger laughed.

To Be Continued Tomorrow

SPECULATION

"There's the woman, of course," continued Jimmy. "She ought to be easier. But then you're not likely to run across her. She's probably putting in the dirty work being taken out to dinner by amorous Cabinet Ministers and getting state secrets out of them when they've had a couple. At least, that's how it's done in books. As a matter of fact, the only Cabinet Minister I know drinks hot water with a dash of lemon in it."

"Take George Lomax, for instance. Can you imagine him being amorous with beautiful foreign women?" said Bundle with a laugh.

Jimmy agreed with her criticism.

"And now about the man of mystery—No. 7," went on Jimmy. "You've no idea who he could be?"

"None whatever."

"Again—by book standard, that is—he ought to be some one we all know. What about George Lomax himself?"

Bundle reluctantly shook her head.

"In a book it would be perfect," she agreed. "But knowing Codders—"

And she gave herself up to a sudden uncontrollable mirth. "Codders, the great criminal organizer," she gasped. "Wouldn't it be marvelous?"

Jimmy agreed that it would. Their discussion had taken some time and his driving had slowed down involuntarily once or twice. They arrived at Chimneys to find Colonel Melrose

SEARCH FOR SCHOONER ABANDONED

SYDNEY, New South Wales, Nov. 17.—(British Niles Press)—The search for the missing sailing vessel Kobenhavn has been abandoned, and the steamer Juneo, which was chartered for three months to search the Great Southern Ocean, has returned to Sydney without having found a trace to her. The Kobenhavn has been missing since January 21st, on a voyage from Buenos Aires to Australia with a crew of 70 Danish cadets.

"After this lapse of time there can be no doubt that the Kobenhavn has disappeared with all hands, and in all probability has fallen a victim to drifting ice," said Captain F. D. Fletcher, master of the Juneo, on his return to this city.

The Juneo was at sea for eighty days, during which time she travelled 12,000 miles, of which 4,950 were zig-zagged.

A vain search by aeroplane has also been made of the west coast of Australia from Broome to Fremantle, a distance of 1,500 miles.

British Malaya expects to produce 550,000 tons of rubber this year.

Women who make the mode

THOSE gifted creatures who set the style instead of following it, are drawn unerringly to Penmans New Full-Fashioned Silk Hose and Watson's Lingerie. If you would know today the mode of tomorrow see the eye-sparkling variety at your favorite shop.

Your Hosiery must be in the finest, filmiest silks... in colors of the moment. It must give long mileage and stand innumerable tubings. Your inevitable choice, then, is Penmans Full-Fashioned Silk Hose. For Penmans will remain sheer, strong and brilliantly smart month after month.

Watson's Lingerie—silken things as lovely to the eye as to the touch—soft, sheer miracles of practicality. Made of super-rayon and finished to the rich, shimmering lustre of highest quality silk. Negligees, pajamas, vests, pantees, slips. In all the latest rain-bow tints.

Penmans
FULL FASHIONED HOSE

Watson's
LINGERIE
A Penmans Product

SUNDAY GOLF CRITICIZED

VANCOUVER, B. C., Nov. 19.—(By the Canadian Press)—Modern parents are giving more time to Sunday golf than to the spiritual welfare of their children, according to Canon George D. F. Scott, C. M. G., D. S. O., famous war padre, who spoke here before the Anglican Educational Committee.

"It is a fact that parents are endangering the souls of the young," declared Canon Scott. "If parents do not attend worship and conduct worship in the homes, they cannot expect to set a proper example to their children. The problem today is not with the youth of the country, but with the mothers and fathers. Parents have, by their example, a direct responsibility to God for their children."

"What do most of our men care about public worship?"

"They are given to golf and other secularization of Sunday."

"The clergy should return to the old-fashioned catechism, but the clergy, with so much work to be done, cannot attend to the matter of religious education of the young. Parents are giving no thought to the matter even though they are the God-given teachers of children."

Speaking on the same theme, Bishop Harding of Qu'Appelle said: "The Sunday school must be brought to the home and the home to the Sunday school. Home religious education must be instituted to the young."

Farm for Sale

At Brackley, consisting of 100 acres of land, in good state of cultivation 6 miles from Charlottetown. Also near Church, School and Railway. For further information apply to

ALFONSO BRYENTON,
R. R. No. 6.
9824-11-18-wsawt.

NOTICE

The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of S. R. Jenkins, late of Charlottetown in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, Physician deceased testate, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment to them at the office of Dr. J. S. Jenkins, Grafton Street, Charlottetown.

Dated this 7th day of October, A. D. 1929.

DR. J. S. JENKINS,
H. F. MacPHEE,
Executors.

9514-thurs,sat,tues3wks.

TYNE VALLEY SCHOOL

The following is the report of the principal's room of the Tyne Valley School for the month of October:

Grade X—1 Vincent MacAusland;
2 Ida Skerry; 3 Carman MacNeill;
Grade IX—1 Arthur Yeo; 2 Olive Ellis; 3 Edwin Hansen.
Grade VIII—1 Wendah, MacNeill;

NERVE'S WERE BAD

Could Not Sleep Tired All Day Long

Miss Florence Contier, Bark Lake, Ont., writes:—"I was troubled with my nerves, could not sleep at night, and felt tired all day long."

"A neighbor came in to see me, one morning, and advised me to take

Valuable Farm for Sale

AT HARRINGTON, LOT 33

The subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres ten miles north of Charlottetown, watered by mill stream flowing through the premises. New dwelling house and good outbuildings, farm specially adapted for seed potatoes and fox ranching. Two-thirds of purchase price may remain secured on the premises. For further particulars, apply to Bell & Mathieson, Solicitors, Charlottetown and Montague.

D. L. MATHIESON,

MILBURN'S HEART NERVE PILLS

"The first box did me good and after the sixth box I was able to go back to my work."

Price, 50c. a box at all druggists and dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Demand the Best Molasses

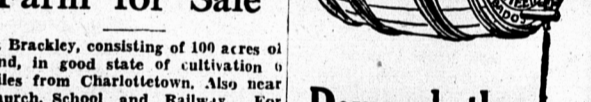
PURITY, flavor and healthful properties make Genuine Barbados *Extra Fancy* Molasses the best molasses you can buy.

Also, on account of its purity, it is the most economical Molasses you can buy. It is not diluted!

Children and adults love its delicious flavor! Insist upon Genuine Barbados *Extra Fancy* Molasses!

GOOD GROCERS SELL IT

REGISTRED TRADE MARK



AUCTION SALE AT HIGHFIELD

I am instructed to sell by Public Auction on the premises at Highfield in Queen's County on Saturday the 23rd day of November A. D. 1929 at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m., 9 acres of land with grove suitable for Fox Ranch, also 2 acres with buildings, formerly owned by Mrs. John Wyatt, the property of the late Samuel C. Pierce.

MacKINNON & McNEILL,
Solicitors.
B. CARTER,
Auctioneer.

9802-71

Valuable Farm for Sale

AT HARRINGTON, LOT 33

The subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres ten miles north of Charlottetown, watered by mill stream flowing through the premises. New dwelling house and good outbuildings, farm specially adapted for seed potatoes and fox ranching. Two-thirds of purchase price may remain secured on the premises. For further particulars, apply to Bell & Mathieson, Solicitors, Charlottetown and Montague.

D. L. MATHIESON,

Hot OXO

the last thing at night

soothes the nerves and assures sound, refreshing sleep.