

If you are a constipation victim you need Bran that is ALL BRAN

Kellogg's Bran, cooked and krumble, is so delicious and inviting that thousands of families use it constantly to make enticing bakery batches, such as bran muffins, pancakes, raisin bread, etc. They eat it as a cereal, and many sprinkle it on their favorite cereal, its nut-like flavor having a fine appeal.

Many more thousands of people eat Kellogg's Bran every day of their lives because it has permanently relieved them of constipation and the dangers of dreaded diseases that constipation leads to.

Those who are in a position to spend this period in a land of sunshine and warmth, where flowers bloom all year, can make the journey comfortably and quickly by Canadian National Railways and connecting routes.

Any Ticket Agent of the Canadian National will furnish the required information as to through train services, routes, fares, etc., or write General Passenger Department, Moncton, for this information. 497-11-26-51.

To California for the Winter

To California, British Columbia, and Pacific Coast points is the objective of many who wish to escape the rigors of a cold winter.

Those who are in a position to spend this period in a land of sunshine and warmth, where flowers bloom all year, can make the journey comfortably and quickly by Canadian National Railways and connecting routes.

Any Ticket Agent of the Canadian National will furnish the required information as to through train services, routes, fares, etc., or write General Passenger Department, Moncton, for this information. 497-11-26-51.

DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court

14th George V. A. D., 1923

In Re-Estate of John Curran, late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, deceased, testate

By the Honourable A. Bannerman Warburton Surrogate, Judge of Probate, &c., &c.,

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County, or any Constable or literate person within said County,

GREETING:— WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of William Curran of Charlottetown aforesaid, retired farmer and Percy Landrigan of Charlottetown aforesaid, Mail Clerk, the executors of the above named estate, praying that a Citation be issued for the purpose hereafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at the Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province on Thursday the twentieth day of December next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock, forenoon, of the same day to show cause if any they can why the accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on Motion of Donald McKinnon Proctor for the said Petitioner. And I do hereby certify that a true copy hereof has been published in each weekly paper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the City Weigh Scales and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia both in Charlottetown aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my Hand and the Seal of the said Court, this fifteenth day of November, A. D., 1923 in the fourteenth year of His Majesty's reign.

L. S. (Sgd.) A. B. WARBURTON, Judge of Probate

385-11-20-4 Tues.

For Fire Insurance

Consult H. M. SIMPSON

156 Richmond Street Phone 369-J.

Final Sailings S. S. Canadian Sapper From Charlottetown this Season

The following sailings have been arranged namely—

FROM MONTREAL About October 20th About November 6th

This steamer will return here from St. John's, Newfoundland about December 5th to load live stock and general cargo for St. John's, Newfoundland direct. As she will have no freight on board when arriving here on this trip, her full capacity will be available for cargo from Charlottetown.

Parties here requiring space on steamer sailing from Montreal on above dates are requested to book space before steamer sails from Montreal, in order that management can arrange space for Charlottetown before steamer sails from Montreal.

The whole capacity space on steamer will be available from Charlottetown last trip, December 5th.

For further particulars apply to S. S. CANADIAN BELL & CO.

The Middle Ground

By Marion Rubincam.

SHOCK Chapter 36

When it came right down to it, Claire was unable to say just what the matter was that made trouble between herself and Luther. At least, she was very vague about it.

"It's all the fault of the country," she said finally. "First of all he expected me to bury myself for a whole summer in an out-of-the-way place where nothing happened, and where there was no one the least bit interesting—oh, except the family, of course," this last added for politeness' sake.

"Then he wouldn't even let me write to a perfectly harmless man the way you do."

"But a wife shouldn't want to write to another man," Mrs. Talbot interrupted.

"That's so old-fashioned!" Claire answered. "Why not?"

"It's wrong."

"Why?"

"Mrs. Talbot could not say. It was—she felt it, all her training and all her principles told her so, but she was unable to express herself in words. She felt she lost the point on this account.

"Mr. Clarke is in the theatrical business. He knows my old friends there, he kept me in touch about the new shows. There was no harm in that! Only Luther was jealous. Now I wouldn't have been a bit jealous if Loo had written to a dozen women—"

"But he wouldn't," Mrs. Talbot put in quickly in his defense.

"No, he wouldn't," Claire positively sighed over it. "If only he would look at another woman occasionally. I've introduced him to all my prettiest friends, and he just looks at them and is as indifferent as a wooden image."

"Claire! You talk like—like—"

"A modern woman," Claire said serenely. "Then Loo objected to my going back on the stage. Jealousy again—he doesn't like the theatre anyway. He'd rather read a book about building bridges—or something dull like that. And he hated my stage friends—oh, he carried on awfully when I took a part anyway—and here I am making more money than he, and—"

"She opened a little silver box lying on the table, took out a cigarette, lit it and blew a little cloud of smoke faintly from her mouth. Round-eyed with wonder, the other woman watched her. Then Claire suddenly remembered.

"I'm so sorry," she apologized prettily. "You don't like the smell of smoke—I remember once you said so to father."

The cigarette was flung away. Claire settled down on the couch, again and went on with her worries. Luther didn't like men coming around to see her—Loo hated dancing, but wouldn't have her dance with other men.

"He does is so well, too; he danced with me in the country this summer—"

"She wanted a motor car, Loo couldn't afford it; she wanted a French maid, Loo preferred the Irish general servant they already had; Loo hated the sort of clothes she wore."

"We just disagreed on every point, so we quarreled about everything. What's the use of living together if we quarrel all the time? It was being in the country. Loo began to say that after all the simple life on the farm was best, that going to bed early and doing useful work and listening to dull sermons—oh, well, what's the use? You'll never understand, you're old-fashioned."

So's Luther. He should have been a minister, as his father wanted. He's so strict and narrow."

"I don't understand. I don't want to understand. Right's right and wrong is wrong."

"And I'm wrong," Claire dismissed it with a little motion of her shoulders her pretty, plump shoulders with the tight velvet dress over them. It was such an attractive sight afterward to Amy that "she might as well have not had it on, it showed her off so." Which was



Published by arrangement with Associated First National Pictures, Inc. Watch for the screen version produced by Frank Lloyd with Corinne Griffith as Countess Zattiany.

BLACK OXEN GERTRUDE ATHERTON

SYNOPSIS

At a first night performance in New York a beautiful young woman attracts attention by rising and leisurely surveying the audience through her glasses. Clavering, a newspaper columnist, and his cousin, Dinwiddie, are particularly interested. Dinwiddie declares she is the image of Mary Ogden, a belle of thirty years ago, who had married a Count Zattiany. He is convinced that this is Mary's daughter, but all efforts to establish her identity prove futile.

Clavering finally marries to meet her, and she tells him she is the Countess Josef Zattiany, cousin of Mary Ogden's and had married a relative of Mary's husband. Clavering does not believe her story and tells her so.

As time goes on Clavering realizes that he is in love with the mysterious Mrs. Zattiany, whose first name, he learns, is Mary. He declares his passion and draws from her the admission of a reciprocal warmth of feeling.

Mrs. Oglethorpe, having offered her box, Clavering invites Mary to attend the opera with him one evening. Her appearance there in the Oglethorpe box, regally gowned and with the assistance of a challenge to that forbidding society which had she realized the time has come to question her credentials, and clear up the mystery. She promises Clavering she will reveal her secret to him the following Saturday night.

Clavering's immediate act was to dash off a love-letter more impassioned than any he had ever dreamed himself capable of writing, vowing that he was dazzled and fascinated. God knew, but that he loved her with the love of his life and would marry her if she would have him, no matter what her revelations. And with what patience he could muster and with no grace whatever he would make no attempt to see her until Saturday night. But she must believe that he loved her and she must write at once and tell him so. He could not exist throughout that interminable interval unless she wrote him at once that she believed in the existence and the indissolubility of that bond, and that he had given her the highest and deepest and most passionate love of which man was capable, and which no woman but she could inspire, for no woman like her had ever lived.

He dared not read it over. He had never let himself go before, and he had written too much for print not to be self-conscious and critical of even a love-letter intended only for concordant eyes. Nevertheless, he was aware even in his excitement that the more reckless it was the surer its effect. No edited love-letter ever set his heart on fire. He remembered Parnell's love-letters, however, and devoutly hoped his own would never see the light.

The waiter entered at the moment, and he gave him the missive, hastily addressed and sealed, and asked him to tell the "desk" to send it immediately and give the boy orders to wait for an answer.

He drank his coffee, but ate nothing. Nor did he open his newspapers. He strode up and down his rooms or stood at the window watching the hurrying throngs, the lumbering green busses, the thousands and automobiles on out-of-date Fifth Avenue. They were as unreal as a cinema. He had the delusion common to lovers, that Earth was inhabited by two people only—that brief extension of the soul which in its common acceptance of eternal loneliness looks out upon the world as upon a projected vision in which no reality exists, for man the dreamer is but a dream himself. Phantasmagoria!

Her way of describing a frock made to accentuate all the pretty curves of the wearer's figure.

Mrs. Talbot went away with stony disapproval stamped on every feature of her face. Luther, according to orders, awaited her on the street, to take her home. They walked along, while he pointed out some of the "sights"—but she did not want to see the city.

"We'll get home for tea," he said, turning into another, quieter street. "We have that instead of luncheon since we breakfast late on Sunday."

"Tea" to Mrs. Talbot meant the evening meal—sometimes known as supper—which followed the heavy cooked midday dinner. At 5 o'clock they reached the apartment and opened the living room door. The place was filled with smoke. Three young men rose as they entered—Dick and two strange figures. They were all smoking cigarettes. In a big chair sat Amy, behind a tea tray. In her hand was a cigarette also. In one corner, a book in her lap, sat Jane—she too was smoking. An ash tray and a cup of tea were on the table by her.

In shock, the little old woman stood still, gazing from one to the other of her amazing daughters.

Tomorrow—More Shocks

SHOT KENTUCKY OFFICIALS DEAD

BARBOURVILLE, Ky., Nov. 26.—Jailer Charles West and Deputy Sheriff Foster Messer, were killed and Daniel Allen, a deputy, was seriously wounded when shot down from ambush on Etinking Creek, Knox County, early today, according to reports reaching here from Flatlick. The officers had gone to Etinking Creek, with a warrant for the arrest of Pete Bailey, who

concrete mass of New York. As dusk fell, lights in those high buildings began to appear, first intermittently, then as long necklaces of brilliant strung against the sky. Silence fell on the Park. Clavering walked until he could walk no farther, then took a bus at One Hundred and Tenth Street for Claremont. When he reached the restaurant he could think of only three men whose companionship would be endurable, and failing to get any of them on the telephone resigned himself to a solitary dinner. But still restless, he wandered over to a window and stared out across the Hudson at the dark Palisades on the opposite shore. Battleships were at anchor for there had been no ice in the Hudson this winter, and a steamboat with its double chain of lights swam gracefully up the river. The cold winter stars winked down indifferently upon seething human hearts.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The juicy, flavory leaves of the ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY are hardly ten days old when plucked.

He still refused to admit that the source of his uneasiness was that revelation set for Saturday night. Nothing but death could halt his marriage with this woman, for she herself had unequivocally stated that after Saturday night the future would be in his hands. His! Her secret? Not that she had had lovers, for he had accepted that fact already, and for him the past had ceased to exist. Her husband was dead. Nothing else mattered. Nevertheless, the vague prescient chill he had experienced the night he first met her eyes, and once or twice since, accompanied as it was by a curious sense that just below his consciousness lay the key to the mystery, rattling now and again, but sinking deeper every time he made a dart at it, had deflected fur-

Are You Fat? Just Try This

Thousands of overfat people have become slim by following the advice of doctors who recommend Marmola Prescription Tablets, those harmless little fat reducers that simplify the dose of the famous Marmola Prescription. If too fat, don't wait—go now to your druggist and for one dollar, which is the price the world over, procure a box of these tablets. If preferable you can secure them direct by sending price to the Marmola Co., 4612 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. They reduce steadily and easily without tiresome exercises, starvation diet and leave no unpleasant effect.

Then he sat down to puzzle over those parts of her letter which had barely skimmed, faded into insignificance for the moment before the outstanding confession that she really loved him. But they loomed larger and larger, more and more puzzling and ominous, as he read and reread them. Finally he thrust the pages into his desk and went out for a tramp.

It was a cold bright day. The ice on the trees of Central Park was a diamond iridescence. Nurse-maids were leading children, bits of muffled wealth, along the alleys. Horses pounded on the bridle paths. Automobiles and taxis, that must have looked to the airman above like aimless black planes drifting in a crystal sea, were carrying peo-

ple to a thousand destinies. Towering on all sides was the irregular

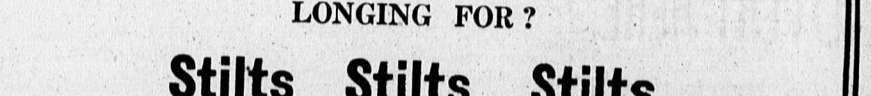
Oh Boy! Oh Girl!!

JUST LOOK AT THIS! ISN'T IT THE VERY THING YOU HAVE BEEN LOOKING AND LONGING FOR?

Stilts Stilts Stilts

TO ENABLE YOU TO RISE IN THE WORLD AND LOOK DOWN UPON THE CROWD!

NO BETTER FUN. NO BETTER HEALTH-GIVING EXERCISE THAN STILT WALKING



Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Drag stores sell all colors.

WOMEN! DYE ANY GARMENT OR DRAPERY

Waists Kimonos Draperies Skirts Dresses Gingham Coats Sweaters Stockings

Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Drag stores sell all colors.

FIVE KILLED BY EXPLOSION SHELLS

GRENoble, France, Nov. 26.—An explosion of old shells today killed five workmen who were withdrawing detonators and emptying powder from out-of-date ammunition at a plant near the village of Sardieu, near here.

THEY COST YOU NOTHING

All you have got to do is to bring Three New or Renewal Subscriptions to the Charlottetown Guardian and the Stilts are yours.

Hurry up before our consignment is exhausted.

TITE-LOK ADJUSTABLE STILTS ARE 5 FEET TALL

Scientifically constructed, perfectly balanced, finished in brilliant red and fitted with adjustable steps, permitting three graduations in height, ranging from 10 to 28 inches. They are made of the best grade of short leaf yellow pine, and are staunch and strong enough to carry all the weight that may be required of them.

Suitable for children of all ages. Entirely self contained. No visible or projecting metal parts to injure the child or tear the clothing. Used with perfect safety by fastening the steps at the lowest point to begin with, and gradually increasing the height as skill in walking is acquired.

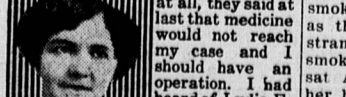
Every normal, healthy boy and almost every girl, wants a pair of stilts. It is admitted that stilt walking is one of the most healthful and invigorating forms of exercise for the active and growing child. It affords a sense of poise and confidence that cannot be acquired in any other way.

To be obtained only from The Charlottetown Guardian SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

DOCTORS WANTED TO OPERATE

Mrs. Quillon Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her from an Operation

Muskegon, Michigan.—"After doctoring for eight or nine years with different physicians without any relief at all, they said at last that medicine would not reach my case and I should have an operation. I had heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and often saw it advertised in different papers where some women had suffered just as I did and got well and strong again by taking the Vegetable Compound. I decided to see what it would do for me, and before I had finished the fourth bottle I was much better, the weakness stopped and the severe pains in my sides left me. I am now much stronger and do my own work and work in the factory besides. I am still taking the Vegetable Compound and give it all the praise."



NELIE QUILLON, 17 Morris St., Muskegon, Mich.

Women should heed such warning symptoms as bearing-down pains and weakness, for they indicate some female trouble, and a persistent and faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will seldom fail

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To Stop A Cold in One Day

Take Bromo Quinine tablets. The tonic and laxative effect of Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets will fortify the system against influenza and other serious ills resulting from a Cold. The box bears this signature: G. N. Brown Price 30c. Made in Canada