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NEW YORK

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C. M. LAMPSON & CO.
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Public Auction Sales of Raw Furs

A Wise Old Trapper

In the State of Ohio there lived a bunch of boys who had this trapping business down to a science...

Don't Take a Chance with your FURS

Send us your furs mean game and ad-real dollars to you dress. Get our Why sell them to us...

Raw Fur Collectors BREEDERS AND TRAPPERS

Get highest prices for your furs. Ship them to me. I have satisfied others, you too can be sure of best results.

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GRADUATE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF PRACTICEDICS USING DR. SCHOLL'S METHOD OF FOOT COMFORT

VICTOR CHAISSON BRADY-FOOTWEAR-CO. 158 Queen Street

GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard

But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders.



P. E. ISLAND TELEPHONE SYSTEM

New Schedule L. D. Rates Effective Nov. 21, 1923. Copper Circuits being now in operation for the transmission of messages, rates from Charlottetown to the following points will become effective Nov. 21, 1923.

Table with columns: To, Rate for 3 min or less Day Night. Lists various locations like ALBERTON, CHARLOTTETOWN, CORNWALL, etc.

WALTER S. GRANT, Division Superintendent. (31)

Auction Sale at Cape Traverse

The property of the late E.M. Muttart of Cape Traverse will be sold by public auction on the premises on Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 1 o'clock, p. m. sharp with dwelling house, barn and lot of land on which same is situated, also some household furniture.

Hearing of Appeals From Provincial Tax Assessment

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of Sections 78 and 79 of the Taxation Act, His Honour the Lieutenant Governor in Council, has been pleased to fix the following times and places at which appeals from assessments under the said Act for the year 1923 shall be heard. That is to say: Appeals from persons resident in or having taxable property in QUEEN'S COUNTY, at the Court House, in Charlottetown, on Thursday, December 6th, 1923, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

FOR SALE My farm containing 92 acres of land in high state of cultivation. The nicest location in New London.

Private Sale Mack Nicholson offers for sale his farm in Hopedale, containing fifty acres all clear land and in good heart, with an excellent dwelling house thereon and good out buildings thereon.

For Fire Insurance Consult H. M. SIMPSON 156 Richmond Street Phone 369-J.

The Middle Ground

By Marion Rubinow.

DECISION Chapter 30

Jordan Talbot was as furious over what he termed Amy's "disobedience" as Mrs. Talbot expected. At first he stormed for half an hour, then he relapsed into a disagreeable silence which lasted for days.

"But after all, she's of age, and if she wants to stay in the city and go on with a worth-while study, what are you going to do about it?" Luther asked.

The nearest reply to this was some sort of growling sound down in Jordan's throat. The silence was ominous to the mother; she felt Jordan might do all sorts of things.

"People that are disagreeable most of the time have a great advantage, Luther reflected; 'when they are half-way nice one, everybody appreciates it so.'"

October trailed out never-ending days to Mrs. Talbot. Jordan had one pleasant mood lasting for a few days, then went again into one of his long periods of silence gloom.

"It's pretty lonely," she suggested once. "Don't you think we might ask the Tatnalls over to a meal?"

"I suppose you want to be running around now, like Claire, and Amy and the rest," her husband answered. "You'll be wanting to learn to dance next."

This crushed her for days. She reacted in an odd way to Jordan's influence. Left alone, she went back to all her old habits of working—and thinking and worrying. The children's letters, which came faithfully once a week, roused in her an immense opposition to them.

No mention was made of anything they did or anyone they saw—it was Jane's studies and Amy's lessons and Luther's work.

Mrs. Talbot was wise enough not to be deceived by this sudden change of tone. They're doing that so I won't be worried," she told herself. And she was right.

Part of it because of the change in the children's letters. Why didn't Claire write? Why didn't they talk of anything but things that would please her? There wasn't a word in any of the letters that she could not show to Jordan. She would have shown

them to him, but with fear of his remarks. But these letters would really please him.

What did they do with themselves in the evening? There was not a word of a dance or a dinner, a theatre, or any people but themselves.

She was sure it must be worse than she could imagine. Probably Amy was already in the opera—knowing nothing of opera, this was rather an awful thought. She asked Jordan something about operas.

"They're all immoral," he shortly announced—having never heard one in his life.

She was sure then that some must be all right. This was the first time she had ever disagreed with him, even in thought.

Then his comings and goings began getting on her nerves. And then in November she faced him across the kitchen table at supper time.

"For Heaven's sake, say something!" she burst out. "He looked up in surprise. 'Nothing to say,' he observed. 'Then I'll say something,' she went on with furious haste. 'I'm going to the city to stay with my two daughters.'"

Jordan looked at her as though she had gone mad. Tomorrow—Amy Leaves

FATS DIRT

CLEANS AND DISINFECTS



MADE IN CANADA

SOME OF ITS USES For making soap. For washing dishes. For cleaning and disinfecting refrigerators. For removing ordinary obstructions from drain pipes and sinks. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED WINNIPEG TORONTO, QNT. MONTREAL

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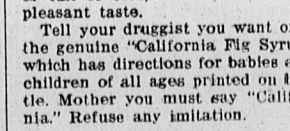
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MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its pleasant taste.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother you must say "California." Refuse any imitation.

Beating the Movies

(By Dominion News Service)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—During the hearing of an attempted murder charge at the Old Bailey a policeman said he heard screams. Jumped into a boat and rowed across the Thames at Chiswick. Entered a house by climbing up a ladder, and knocked down a man who was attacking two women with a razor.

The man, Henry George Ellis, a labourer, was later sentenced to seven years' hard labour for the attempted murder of Mrs. Mary Spurgeon, of Chiswick, and for wounding her 17-years-old daughter, Elsie.

Ellis it was said, had been on friendly terms with the girl, but she preferred someone else. After a display of temper, the elder woman forbade Ellis coming to the house, but he entered by some means unknown to her.

WINCHESTER'S WOMEN. Winchester Cathedral, where a memorial to Joan of Arc was dedicated recently, possesses several other memorials to women. In the north aisle, behind the font, is the tomb of Jane Austen, and above it a brass, and a stained-glass window to her memory. Close to Jane Austen's tomb is that of Mrs. Montagu, laundress of the Blue-Stocking Club. The reredos in the beautiful Lady Chapel, carved at Miss Ammeggau, is a memorial to Miss Charlotte Yonge, the authoress, and the glass in the east window was presented by the city in remembrance of Queen Victoria's Jubilee.



XX. He plunged down the steps into a snowstorm. Even during his precipitate retreat he had realized the advisability of telephoning for a taxi, but had been incapable of the anti-climax. He pulled his hat over his eyes, turned up the collar of his coat, and made his way hastily toward Park Avenue. There was not a cab in sight. Nor was there a rumble in the tunnel; no doubt the cars were snow-bound. He hesitated only a moment; it would hardly take him longer to walk to his hotel than to the Grand Central Station, but he crossed over to Madison Avenue at once, for it was bitter walking and there was a bare chance of picking up a cab returning from one of the hotels.

But the narrow street between its high dark walls looked like a deserted mountain pass rapidly filled with snow. The tall street lamps shed a sad and ghostly beam. They might have been the hooded torches of cave dwellers sheltering from enemies and the storm in those perpendicular fastnesses. Far down, a red sphere glowed dimly, exalting the illusion. He almost fancied he could see the outposts of primeval forests bending over the canyon and wondering why the "Poet of Manhattan" had never immortalized a scene at once so sinister and so stillness of a high mountain solitude had ever been more intense. Not even a muffled roar from trains on the distant "L's." Clavering wondered if he really were in New York. The whole evening had been unreal enough. Certainly all that was prosaic and ugly and feverish had faded over the night to call to mind the magic of what it was not. That seething mass of humanity, that so often looked as if rushing hither and thither with no definite purpose, driven merely by the obsession of speed, was as supine in its brief privacy as its dead. In spite of the fever in him he felt curiously uplifted—and glad to be alone. There are moods and solitudes when man wants no woman, however much he may be wanting a particular woman. . . . But the mood was ephemeral; it had been too close to her a moment before. Moreover, she was still unpossessed. . . . She seemed to take shape slowly in the white whirling snow, as white and impermanent. . . . A Nordic princess drifting northward over her steppes. . . . God! Would he ever get her? . . . If he did not it would be because one of them, it was qualifying for another incarnation.

He walked down the avenue as rapidly as possible, his hands in his pockets, his head bent to the wind, no longer transported; forcing his mind to dwell on the warmth of his rooms and his bed. . . . His head ached. He'd go to the office tomorrow and write his column there. Then think things out. How was he to win such a woman? Make her sure of herself? Convert her doubts into a passionate certainty? She, with her highly technical past? Make no mistakes! If he made a precipitate ass of himself—what comparisons! . . . His warm bed . . . the complete and personal isolation of his rooms. . . . he had never given even a sea to woman . . . he gave his dinners in restaurants. . . . How many more blocks? The snow was thicker. He couldn't even see the arcade of Madison Square Garden, although a faint diffused radiance high in the air was no doubt the crown of lights on the Metropolitan Tower. . . . Had he made a wrong move in bolting? . . . His thoughts and counter-thoughts came to an abrupt end. At the corner of Thirtieth Street he collided with a small figure in a fur coat and nearly knocked it over. He was for striding on with a muttered apology, when the girl caught him by the arm with a light laugh. "Clavering! What luck! Take me home!"

He was looking down into the dark naughty little face of Janet Oglethorpe, granddaughter of the redoubtable Jane. "What on earth are you doing here?" he asked stupidly. "Perhaps I'll tell you and perhaps I won't. On second thoughts don't take me home. Take me to one of those all-night restaurants. That's just the one 'ing I haven't seen, and I'm hungry."

He subtly became an uncle. "I'll do nothing of the sort. You ought to be ashamed of yourself—alone in the streets at this hour of the night. It must be one o'clock. I shall take you home. I suppose you have a latch-key, but for two cents I'd ring the bell and hand you over to your mother."

"Mother went to Florida today and dad's duck hunting in South Carolina. Aunt Mollie's too deaf to hear doorbells and believes anything I tell her."

"I am astonished that your mother left you behind to your own devices."

"I wouldn't go. She's given me up—used to my devices. Besides, I've one or two on her and she doesn't dare give me away to dad. He thinks I'm a darling spilt child. Not that I'd mind much if he didn't, but it's more convenient."

"You little wretch! I believe you've been drinking."

"So I have! So I have! But I've got an asbestos lining and could stand another tall one. 'Suppose you take me to your rooms—'"

"I'll take you home—"

"You'll take me to one of those all-nighters—"

"I shall not."

"Then ta! I'll go home by myself. I've had too good a time tonight to bother with old fogies."

She started up the street and Clavering hesitated but a moment. Her home was on East Sixty-fifth Street. Heaven only knew what might happen to her. Moreover, although her mother was one of those women who were insatiable demand for admiration, bored him, he had no more devoted friends than her father and her grandmother. Furthermore, his curiosity was roused. What had the little devil been up to?

He overtook the Oglethorpe flapper and seizing her hand drew it through his arm. "I'll take you where you can get a sandwich," he said. "But I'll not"

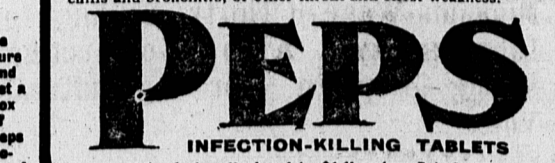
Get Two Trial Boxes PAZO OINTMENT is a Guaranteed Remedy for all Forms of Piles. Pay your druggist \$1.20 for two boxes of PAZO OINTMENT. When you have used the two boxes, if you are not satisfied with the results obtained, we will send \$1.20 to your druggist and request him to hand it to you. We prefer to handle this through the druggist because his customers are usually his friends and will be honest with him. PARIS MEDICINE COMPANY, 193 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Canada

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 may 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 a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province of Ontario, on 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 order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper 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



Guard Your Throat! ONCE let 'cold germs' find the weak spot in your throat and troubles come thick and fast. The tickling soreness at the back of the mouth, hoarseness, difficulty in swallowing and irritating dry cough are all evidence of germ attack. The one speedy effective way to banish these troublesome symptoms is the Peps breathable way. Simply take a Peps, peel off the protective silver-jacket and let the tablet slowly dissolve on the tongue, when the volatile healing medicines will mix naturally with the breath.

The germ-destroying Peps fumes as they circulate through the air-passages are soothing and comforting. Pain and irritation is charmed away. Any inflammation or soreness of the delicate membrane lining the way from mouth to lungs, is speedily ended. You soon lose the cough, hoarseness and swallowing difficulty. Always carry a few of these silver-wrapped Peps tablets about with you as a remedy and safeguard against coughs, colds, chills and bronchitis, or other throat and chest weakness.



Be sure and get a box of Peps Today! take you to a restaurant. Too likely get nothing else. Come along or to meet newspaper men. I'll pick you up and carry you to the nearest garage. "Anything to drink?" "Ice cream soda." "Good Lord!" "You needn't drink it. But you'll" (To be Continued)

Discount on Provincial Taxes 1923

The time for allowing 5 per cent discount on Provincial Taxes for the current year has been extended, by Order in Council, to the 30th November, 1923.

No discount, by law, is allowed on Poll Tax.

ARTHUR NEWBERY, Asst. Provincial Treasurer

LARGE CLEARING AUCTION SALE

Of 2 Farms, Stock, Crop and Implements

We are authorized by Mr. John May to sell at Public Auction, at his premises, West Covehead, on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd, 1923 COMMENCING AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

HIS TWO FARMS

No. 1, 86 acres with splendid House and up-to-date Barns, and Out-buildings, beautifully situated, fronting on the Covehead Bay, with access to abundance of mud and sea manure, having 5 acres of Hard and Soft Wood thereon; balance clear. Also 133 acres adjoining; 75 acres clear and in a high state of cultivation; the balance covered with a growth of lumber. All the plowing done and ready for spring work. Terms for farms at sale. Farms will be set up for auction at 2:00 o'clock p. m. Also, on the same day, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m., we will sell all his stock, comprising: 1 horse 11 years old, 1 horse 7 years old, 1 carriage horse, 8 milk cows, 5 heifers 2 1/2 years old, 4 steers, 5 heifers 1 1/2 years old, 2 calves, 10 fat pigs, 11 young pigs, 1 brood sow (Registered), 1 brood sow, 100 choice hens, 15 geese. IMPLEMENTS: 1 Binder (McCormick), 1 hay cutter, 1 wheel rake, 1 disc harrow, 1 seed drill, 1 broadest seeder, 1 gang plough, 1 single plough, 1 scuffer and hiller, 1 engine 3 1/2 H. P., 1 pumping engine, 1 pump jack, 1 cream separator, 1 Dairy chair, 1 iron harrow, 1 spring harrow, 1 roller, 1 express wagon, 1 driving wagon, 1 truck wagon, 1 truck, 2 carts, 2 wood sleighs, 1 Ford car, 1 driving sleigh, 1 family sleigh, 1 semi-speed sleigh, 2 sleigh robes, 2 pads and breeching, 2 cart saddles, 2 sets traces, 2 sets light harness, lot of harness, 1 rubber belt. CROP—40 tons hay, 100 bushels white oats, 500 bushels mixed grain, 50 bushels buckwheat, 100 bushels Russian wheat, 800 bushels red potatoes, 1000 bushels turnips, and lots of other articles not enumerated. TERMS—12 months' credit on all sums exceeding \$10.00; under that amount, cash. BENJ. CARTER & SON, Auctioneers 386-11-20-11.

Steamer "Jan"

From Charlottetown to St. John's, Nfld.

This steamer will arrive at Charlottetown about November 22nd where she will load a cargo of Produce for St. John's, Nfld. She also has good accommodation for cattle. For space and rates apply

CARVELL BROS., Agents

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

The following sailings have been arranged namely:— FROM CHARLOTTETOWN

FROM MONTREAL About October 20th About November 24th About November 28th

This Steamer will return here from St. John's, Newfoundland about Decem' 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

BUNTAIN BELL & CO. Agents

1067-10-1881st.