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Whether you have horses, cattle, sheep or hogs, it will pay you to secure the best sire obtainable.

Poor stock costs as much to feed and care for, does not thrive as well and cannot reproduce quality.

WE MAKE LIBERAL LOANS FOR LIVESTOCK PURPOSES.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

PAID-UP CAPITAL \$15,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$15,000,000

CHARLOTTETOWN BRANCH, C. Lomer Miles, Manager.



BLACK BEAUTY
A VITAGRAPH SUPER-FEATURE

Everyone enjoys a horse race. The intelligent animals in Vitagraph's big special production, "Black Beauty," stage a race that makes the blood tingle and puts every nerve on edge. It arouses all the sportsmanship in the human being and holds him in rapt attention. The picture is a series of big incidents which furnish a number of spectacular scenes.

Prince Edward, Wednesday and Thursday, November 23rd and 24th

Little Jy

Mr. Carthew was sitting with Roland when Betty entered the room with 10-month-old Joy on her arm. Joy had just awakened from her after-dinner nap and was all curls, fresh color and eagerness to begin life anew. In her blue frock she looked as charming and fragile as a flaxseed. She was not like either of her parents, who were sturdy, vigorous "some folks" of courage and vim and practicality. Of course, there was a possibility that she might grow to be like them, as Roland's mother had but at present she was exquisitely and timidly herself.

"Oh, ho, here's the Joy-baby!" exclaimed Mr. Carthew, as Betty tenderly held the child. His kindly face beamed with tenderness. Carthew was the best beloved of the young King's neighbors, a mild, delightful gentleman, who had raised children and grandchildren. He was noted for having a way with small folks—and with everybody else, for that matter. He had his hand on the child's head, and he coaxed, "Come and see me, Joy."

But Joy only turned doubtful eyes upon him. Mr. Carthew took his watch from his pocket and glanced it before her eyes. It was a precious gift from her father, but not too precious for Joy to play with if she choose. But Joy did not choose. She gazed at Mr. Carthew with gathering distrust of his offering. Then suddenly she hid her cloudy face in her mother's neck.

"Why, Joy King!" said Betty. "This isn't a nice way to behave to Mr. Carthew."

"Put her on his lap," suggested Roland, mystified. "That's the first time I ever saw even a kitten that didn't like you, Carthew."

"She's nervous today," said Betty, caressing Joy. "There, darling, of Mr. Carthew show you the pretty watch—pretty, pretty." She gently placed the child on the neighbor's broad knee.

Joy turned her head and gave the old man a strange look of aversion. Her eyes grew big and round. Her mouth opened and she went into hysterics. Betty, astonished and charmed, had to take her from the room.

It was a long time before Joy grew placid again. Long before that Mr. Carthew, visibly disap-

pointed at his failure to make friends with her, had left the house.

"I wonder what got into her?" Betty asked Roland, uneasily. "You'd think she adored Mr. Carthew. Every child does, even Mary Seamon, and she's the strangest little thing! I don't want Joy to be queer. Roland, I can't understand her behaving so to Mr. Carthew."

"I'm thinking," Roland said dutifully, "that there'll be the dickens to pay when Uncle Todd comes!"

"Uncle Todd!" Betty stopped. "My goodness! I hadn't thought of that. What will Joy do?"

"I know very well what she'll do if she acts toward Uncle Todd the way she did toward Mr. Carthew. He'll be mad as hop, refuse to lend me any money, and—made a gesture—'away go my business prospects!'"

There was a moment of thoughtful silence. "I can keep her out of sight," offered Betty at last. "He'll ask for her the first thing. No, you can't do that, I declare. I don't know what we will do." Roland walked about feverishly. "Well," he sighed, "we just have to do the best we can."

"I wish we could think of something," Betty sighed in return. "If only she wasn't so sensitive! You know they say, dear, that children like dogs, know people at sight. But what could there be about Mr. Carthew that she took a 'bitcher' to?"

"I don't know. But you can just imagine, can't you how she'll perform before Uncle Todd?" Roland spoke almost in despair.

Uncle Todd was almost the only relative Roland had who could be relied upon in an emergency. Now, when Roland had a chance to get into a thriving business and make a big success, Uncle Todd, delicately approached on the subject, had offered to come forward and furnish the necessary backing. Uncle Todd was definitely understood to have "all kinds of money" and he had always been very fond of his resolute nephew. He had approved of Roland's marrying Betty North, so there was nothing to fear from that direction. The real trouble lay with the delicate little Joy. She had it in her power to upset the whole business," as Roland said, for Uncle Todd, besides being eccentric, was peculiarly sensitive about his appearance. If he had seen anything that was beautiful, kind old Mrs. Carthew, what would she not do when her eyes fell on Uncle Todd's hairy, Russian-like visage?"

It was Saturday afternoon and raining and Roland had nothing to do but fret and wonder if Uncle Todd would come that day. Betty rather thought that, since the roads were so bad, he would hardly venture to drive over from High Hill, but Roland said that Uncle Todd had been travelling and he would come by train, determined by a March breakup. He was sure—unless something had happened—to appear about 4 o'clock.

At 4 o'clock Roland and Betty were trying to coax Joy out of a temporary cloud into the sunshine of good nature, when the door opened and Uncle Todd entered. He was a tall, grizzled man with a heavy beard and sharp eyes. He wore a fur cap and a moulty fur coat and fur-backed gloves. And he smiled of cows for he kept a hundred of the beasts and did most of the work for them himself.

As Uncle Todd entered there was a dreadful pause. Betty caught Joy up, her first instinct to run away with her. Roland gave a quick glance at the child before he went forward to shake hands

heartily with his uncle.

"Hello!" boomed Uncle Todd. "How are you all? How's the chicken?"

He approached to shake hands with Betty. It was little short of an ordeal for Betty. Every instant she expected that Joy would stiffen in her arms and let off those piercing terror-stricken yell, which seemed to be the sole defense of her being.

"Hello!" said Uncle Todd, in voice like a hoarse bullfrog. He tickled Joy's snowy chin with his coarse finger. Joy did not shrink; on the contrary, she seemed to expand. Her mouth opened, but only to show her five new teeth. She was actually smiling. "Gosh! You little beauty!" boomed Uncle Todd. He lifted Joy out of her mother's arms. Joy clasped his neck and cooed at him. She patted his hairy cheek; she pressed moist kisses upon him. She was unaccountably fallen in love!

Uncle Todd could hardly get her out of his arms long enough to remove his fur coat and cap. As long as he stayed in the house she clung to him, wooed him, adored him. And when Uncle Todd went away it was with reluctance; he was loath to leave the smaller sinner.

"Did you ever see the beat of that?" Roland gasped when it was all over. "If I make a success of that business I shall always feel I owe it to my daughter."

Betty laughed. "Oh, you'll be a success, and so will Joy—socially. I can see that," she replied.

WEDDING BELLS ARE RINGING

An interesting and pretty wedding was effected in St. Mark's Church, Kensington, on Nov. 16th, when Mr. Ivan Hunter Duvar and Miss Adelaide Howard, daughter of Mrs. James Howard, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. C. W. Neish, Rector of St. Mark's Church performed the ceremony. The contracting parties were unattended, the bride elect having been away by her uncle, Mr. John Webb. The church, gaily festooned with a magnificent display of potted plants was thronged with sincere well-wishers. The wedding march was appropriately rendered by Miss Maude Duvar, the ushers being the bride's cousins, Mr. John Howard and Mr. Lloyd Howard.

The wedding feast was spread at the home of the bride's mother at which the immediate friends of the happy couple were present.

The bride was attired in a beautiful suit of navy blue, seric-embroidered with black silk and wore a picture hat of black and henna velvet, trimmed with lace.

The happy couple left by the evening train for a two weeks' trip in the west. When the honeymoon couple will initiate a residing at Meadow Bank, West River. They will be followed by the very best wishes of their many genuine friends.

The wedding presents were profuse and of many useful and ornamental gifts, among them being an elegant Rattan Rocker from the Telephone Co., Summerside, silverware from the Eclectic Rebekah Lodge, a well filled purse from the patrons of Line 57, Clifton, and one from St. Mark's Church of which she was the organist.

The following addresses were presented:

Dear Sister—On learning of your intended departure from our midst in the near future under happy circumstances, we, the neighbors of Eclectic Lodge, feel that we cannot let you go from among us without showing, in some way, our feeling of regret in losing a sister who has been so faithful and devoted to our order. By your cheerfulness and friendly disposition you have endeared yourself to us, but we feel that our loss will be others' gain.

We sincerely hope that, wherever you reside, your home may be one of happiness.

Please accept this gift as a small token of the esteem in which you are held by us, and remember, in going out from us, you have our very best wishes.

Mrs. E. M. Carew, N. G.
Mrs. E. Kennedy, P. N. G.

The Clifton Line of the Kensington Telephone Exchange thus addressed Miss Howard:

Dear Miss Howard—It has recently been brought to our notice that it is your intention to sever your connection with the Prince Edward Island Telephone Company and enter upon another sphere of usefulness and, we, the subscribers of the New Clifton Line, feel that it is our duty to express, in some small measure, our appreciation of your faithful service.

Our intercourse, one with another, has been of a wholly business nature, and to some of us you are unknown, even by face, yet the faithful manner in which you have discharged your duty has won for you the respect and gratitude of all the subscribers.

During the ten years or more in which you have filled that position you have seen the telephone grow from a small beginning from being a luxury enjoyed by a few, to a necessity, we could ill afford to lose, and we have yet to hear of a single case of complaint being made against the management of any part of the business that was under your care. We realize that the work in which you are engaged, is most exacting, calling for an unusual amount of patience, but your rare and unflinching cheerfulness and willingness to please have enabled you to welcome every difficulty.

We sincerely regret your departure, but rejoice in the life to which you are going with the one of your choice, your joys may be multiplied and your sorrows divided.

Too Busy to Write ADS

The goods are here, however, and the prices you will find **DECIDEDLY ATTRACTIVE.**

The goods are the **BEST procurable** and if we were not so busy selling them we would have time to go into more details regarding same.

Come in and let us show you **REAL VALUES.**

Yours for **GOOD GOODS** at **HONEST PRICES.**

PURDIE-FERGUSON SHOE CO., LTD.

Successors to Gordon & Co.

Sunnyside, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

FEDERAL GENERAL ELECTION

Queen's County

Public Meetings of all Electors, both ladies and gentlemen, will be addressed by us in the undermentioned places on the dates set forth:

Monday, Nov. 21	Bonshaw
Tuesday, Nov. 22	Charlottetown
Wednesday, Nov. 23	Victoria
Thursday, Nov. 24	Kelly's Cross
Friday, November 25	Emyvale
Monday, Nov. 28	Bradalbane
Tuesday, Nov. 29	Hope River
Wednesday, Nov. 30	Clifton
Thursday, Dec. 1	French River
Friday, Dec. 2	Long River

All meetings in October at 7.30 p. m. thereafter 7 o'clock p. m.

Opposition candidates invited to attend to whom half the time will be allotted.

J. H. MYERS,
DONALD MCKINNON

POLITICAL MEETINGS IN KING'S COUNTY

The undersigned will address the electors of King's County on the public questions of the day at the following places and on the dates mentioned below.

Tuesday, Nov. 22	Georgetown	7 p.m.
Wednesday, Nov. 23	Morell	7 p.m.
Thursday, Nov. 24	St. Peters	7 p.m.
Friday, Nov. 25	St. Margaret's	7 p.m.
Tuesday, Nov. 29	Lr. Montague	2 p.m.
Tuesday, Nov. 29	Sturgeon	7 p.m.

JAMES McISAAC
J. J. HUGHES
D. J. MULLIN,
NAT. PROG. CANDIDATE

Children's Aid Society Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Children's Aid Society of Charlottetown and of all persons interested in Child Welfare, will be held in the Board of Trade Room, Market Buildings on the evening of Friday, the 25th November at 8 o'clock.

A. McDONALD,
President

Women Liberal Conservative Co-Workers

A Meeting of all workers will be held in the Committee Rooms, **G. W. V. A. Building** Monday Afternoon at 3 o'clock

Business Important

R. LONGWORTH
Sec'y

ATTENTION! Are you hoarse? Do you cough? Is your COLD difficult to get rid of? BEWARE! Get some

Dr. J. O. LAMBERT'S SYRUP

The famous remedy for YOUNG and OLD—30 years of success—and

The Largest Sale Without Exception

Dr. J. O. Lambert's Syrup is pure—We guarantee it.

Dr. J. O. Lambert, Limited, Montreal, the largest Manufacturers of Syrup for Coughs, Colds, etc. See our challenge.

Studebaker

"Built-in-Canada"

LIGHT-SIX NOW \$1890

Why Studebaker can sell the LIGHT-SIX at the new low price

The LIGHT-SIX is built complete in the most modern automobile plant in the world, designed especially for the production of this car.

Studebaker manufactures in this plant its own drop forgings; its own castings, stampings, motors, axles, transmissions; its own steering gears, springs, bodies, and other vital parts.

Under these favorable manufacturing conditions—because of its enormous production and standardized methods of manufacture, Studebaker is able to make important savings, these savings are reflected in the price of the car to you.

The LIGHT-SIX is a real step forward in automobile engineering. No other light, 6-cylinder automobile yet produced as a motor so free from vibration, or so flexible and powerful.

What you should know about the LIGHT-SIX

Power—40 H. P. in a detachable-head motor of great flexibility, remarkably free from vibration, and with the exclusive Studebaker inclined valve feature.

Economy—21 to 26 miles to the gallon—12,000 to 18,000 miles on tires.

Balance—You could cut the LIGHT-SIX in two parts or in parts and find that each section would weigh the same. Such perfect balance means steady road-holding—there is no side sway or creeping.

Comfort—Equal distribution of weight means easy riding across handling. The touch of one hand on the steering wheel is sufficient to keep it on the road.

See this car—drive it—test it. You will be won by it. You will understand why it is the Studebaker ideal of what a light, 6-cylinder car should be.

E. H. RAYNOR
Summerside Dealer for Prince Edward

A. HORNE & CO.
Charlottetown Distributors for Prince Edward Island

NEW PRICES OF STUDEBAKER AUTOMOBILES

F. O. B. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Effective Sept. 8, 1921

Touring Cars and Roadsters	\$1855	Light 2-Pass. Coupe Roadster	\$2215
LIGHT-SIX 2-PASS. ROADSTER	1850	LIGHT 2-PASS. COUPE ROADSTER	2065
LIGHT-SIX TOURING CAR	2150	SPECIAL-SIX 4-PASS. SEDAN	2725
SPECIAL-SIX 2-PASS. ROADSTER	2500	SPECIAL-SIX 5-PASS. SEDAN	2825
SPECIAL-SIX TOURING CAR	2500	SPECIAL-SIX 4-PASS. COUPE	4200
SPECIAL-SIX 4-PASS. ROADSTER	2975	BIG-SIX 7-PASS. SEDAN	4300

Her Baby Girl Had Fearful Eczema

Only Mothers Only Knew the Value of D. D. D.

writes Mrs. A. Ashby of 655 Yonge St., Toronto. Write her for the story of how D. D. D. cured her baby of a case of eczema that completely covered the head and face.

We keep on publishing these statements weekly from all parts of Canada, telling of the really marvelous results secured by the liquid wash. Why not get a bottle of D. D. D. today on our positive guarantee? It goes like magic. \$1.00 a bottle. Try D. D. D. Soap, too.

D. D. D.

The Lotion for Skin Disease
Central Dispensary, E. A. Foster,
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AUSTIN HALEY
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LOBSTERS, SCALLOPS, CLAMS

10 Long Wharf, Boston, Mass.
Consignment Solicited

NET OR DRY BATTERY STORAGE?

A Battery that has been in use a full season or longer has given a large part of the service it was designed to give. As a precaution against trouble next season, we recommend

DRY STORAGE

for the winter months. Your battery will be taken down, thoroughly cleaned and treated, carefully stored, and in the spring re-assembled with new separators, fresh acid and re-charged. Such a thorough going over as this insures that your battery will be in perfect shape for next season's work. There is very little more than for wet storage, and will save several times the extra cost in avoiding loss of time and repair bills next summer.

Come Where Service Reigns and talk it over.

Charlottetown Garage Co., Ltd.
164 Prince Street