

**7% and 6 1/2% Bonds**

will soon be a thing of the past. Interest returns obtainable on safe investments are steadily declining. Bonds carrying high coupon rates are improving in price. There still are available a few sound 6 1/2% and 7% mortgage securities. We advise their purchase immediately. Write for our Offering List.

**Royal Securities Corporation LIMITED**

HALIFAX Branch Office: Royal Bank Building, Sackville 471  
 CHARLOTTETOWN Representative: 44 Great George Street, Telephone 500  
 Montreal - Toronto - St. John - Winnipeg - Vancouver - New York - London

**Auction Sale Rhodes Scholarships**

Applications will be received from students of the Province of Prince Edward Island for a scholarship under the Rhodes Trust. The scholarship is tenable for three years. It is of the value of 300 pounds per annum, in addition to which a bonus of 50 pounds per annum may be granted. The successful applicant will go into residence at Oxford in October, 1923.

Applications must be received not later than the 20th of October, by the undersigned, from whom further information and forms of application may be obtained.

**R. H. ROGERS,**  
 Chief Superintendent of Education  
 Charlottetown, Sept., 1922.

**Tenders for Lambs and heep**

Tenders will be received by the Lot 46 Farmers' Institute, until Saturday evening, Oct. 14, for 200 more or less—lambs, fat sheep and banners. John J. Campbell, Sec'y, Box 10, East Baltic, R.R.

**Mussel Mud**

Farmers requiring mussel mud send your order in now, we are prepared to fill orders promptly, write for prices and terms to **THE P. E. I. DRUGGING CO.,** Charlottetown or Montague 7078-16-1 mo.

**BENJ. CARTER & SON,**  
 Auctioneers.

**NOTICE!**

S. S. "HARLAND" SAILINGS AFTER OCTOBER 1st.

Mondays for Orwell at	1 p.m.
Tuesdays for Orwell at	2 p.m.
Wednesdays (only) for Victoria at	7 a.m.
Fridays for East River at	5.30 a.m. and 2 p.m.
Saturdays for West River at	6 a.m. and 2 p.m.

9000013-1wk.

**S. S. "MANOA"**

Leave	Montreal	Arrive at Ch'town and leave for St. John's	Arrive at Ch'town and leave for Montreal
September 30th		October 3rd	October 9th
October 14th		October 17th	October 23rd
October 28th		October 31st	November 6th
November 11th		November 14th	November 20th
November 25th		November 28th	

For freight rates and further information apply to **Carvell Bros., Agents**

**EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES INC.**  
 INTERNATIONAL LINE

S.S. GOVERNOR DINGLEY will leave St. John every Wednesday at 8 a.m. and every Saturday at 6 p.m. (Atlantic time) for Boston. Wednesday trips are via Eastport and Lubec, due Boston about 10 a.m. Thursday.

Saturday trips are to Boston direct, due Sundays about 2 p.m.

**RETURN**—Leave Boston Mondays and Fridays at 10 a.m. for Eastport, Lubec and St. John.

FARE \$10.00 STATEROOMS \$3.00

At Boston connection is made via the Metropolitan Line express freight and passenger steamers for New York and points South and West.

For staterooms, rates and additional information, apply to **A. C. CURRIE, Agent,** St. John, N.B.

**SAVE THESE COUPONS They Have a Big Value**

**100 FREE VOTES**

FOR

Name of Contestant

Every issue of The Guardian during the next two weeks will contain a coupon. Save every coupon. They have a big value. Start saving votes today.

This coupon, when neatly cut out and brought or mailed to the Campaign Office of The Guardian will count for the person whose name is written thereon.

**VOID AFTER OCT. 14.**

**A Sweetheart at Thirty**

THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S TRANSFORMATION

By Marion Rubincam

MARK COMES AGAIN

Chapter 58

It seems to me as I look back over that Summer, that it was a series of climaxes from which we dropped immediately to a dead level. That momentous day—the most terrible Esther had ever experienced—found us sitting calmly at the dinner table, eating pork chops and boiled potatoes, as though nothing important had happened.

Our hired men ate hurriedly and ran off to their work. Jim ate as heartily as though he had not been through some of the most tempestuous emotions possible, not two hours before. Rage, hate, guilt, and remorse—and anxiety as to whether his home would be broken up or not—had no effect on his appetite. He ate five chops and regretted the fact that he had only gingerbread and coffee for dessert.

James did not appear and I thought it best for him to wait until the meal was over. But he came in finally, a little frightened and sullen as usual. Esther ate as steadily and amply as usual—indeed, the only two people in the family not directly affected by the morning's quarrel, were the only ones too upset for food—VI and myself.

I dunno what I'll do about it, Esther told me that afternoon.

And a little later in the day she remarked, "I guess maybe all men are alike."

So she was going to forgive him after all! I suspected as much from the beginning. "Vi asked me the eternal question in her blue wistful eyes. 'Do you think so?' Do you think Bud's—just like all the rest?'"

And when I could not answer she answered herself: "I'm sure it isn't. Bud's different from all the others. Don't you think so Aunt Ethel?"

And apparently almost contented by describing herself, she went on out of the room.

I was worried and very much upset, and I wanted in some way to help them all—the whole family seemed to be in a tangled web, and I could not see any way out of it. All I could do was to hunt up James's socks that needed darning and sit out on the porch and mend them for him.

Perhaps, I thought, it would be best for Esther to go to the city. She might, if she lived there, find the new point of view that I had found; she might wake up, as I had awakened; she might learn to take care of herself and perhaps win back some of her lost youth and prettiness, as I had.

But can a woman win back her youth when she has once lost it? Can she win back her youth and her attraction when she has so completely let go? Must she not have a great deal of imagination and a great deal of ambition—and above all, persistence, to accomplish this rejuvenation I had the three latter qualities—but Esther had not.

For, while I could not condone my brother in any way, still I could not help but feel that some of it was Esther's fault. Jim had within him a real love of beauty and a great deal of love and tenderness. And Esther had not tried to satisfy the first, nor to encourage the last. In fact, she had discouraged it as being, in some vague way, not quite proper—not becoming in a man years married and a father of a family.

After all, what right had she to think that she could retain this man's love—with her unkempt hair, her shiny red skin, her careless figure and still more careless clothes?

This line of thought reminded me that I was growing careless myself, for I was sitting out on the porch in the housedress I had worked in all morning. I went up to my room and dressed very particularly, watching with satisfaction how my skin cleared and took on color when I washed and massaged it, and how my face looked years when I dressed my hair nicely. I deliberately chose the most youthful of my gowns, and then went down stairs again to my mending.

After all, I had gained something. I no longer looked young in spite of myself, but at least I looked less than my age when I was very careful of my dressing.

A grating of wheels outside made me look up. Mark Upjohn's familiar little car stopped at our gate. Mark's too familiar face peered over the door and smiled at me. I could do nothing but ask him, "I hear you're going over to Laura's for supper Sunday? he said sitting on the porch and forgetting the formality of removing his hat.

I nodded.

How are they getting on? he asked amiably.

They're quite happy, I think, I answered. We haven't seen them since the wedding. Mr. Dwyer says Charlie's rationed though it was the busy season, and they went off for a little trip.

Yes, Well, I stopped off a minute as I drove past. Mark said, Nice place there everything looks so new. I like a house where all the furniture is shiny and new. Don't you?

No, I don't, I answered promptly.

Don't you? he laughed, looking over at me. I decided he had gained another ten pounds and one more chin since I saw him last. Well, you and me don't agree on lots of things. But we're pretty good friends anyway ain't we Ethel?

Yes very good, I answered, not very enthusiastically.

Well, that's all right then he said, getting up. It's going to be Laura's Sunday too. She asked me today. So I'll stop for you and drive you over. I'll be here at 11 and we'll make a round about trip of it.

Tomorrow—Decision

Receiving no answer and noting the plunger in the captain's hands he inquired: "What you got?"

"What I got I keep," said that gentleman, stowing the property in his pockets.

"I want these Gringo," demanded the general.

"You don't get these Gringo," Innocencio placed his hand to his ear and shook his head.

"You no hear the presidente?" repeated Aguilar. "When I come back and take him maybe you no so deaf. Adios mi Capitain."

"Adios mi General," they saluted politely as the general withdrew. The general was a practical man so he walked out backward.

Innocencio was deeply interested in Farley's account of the youth's loss of memory. Together they examined his effects. There was nothing about the thousand dollars to identify anyone therefore the captain saw no need in mentioning it. He also neglected to exhibit the platinum cigarette case.

In the note book Farley found a penciled scrawl and with difficulty read it out loud.

"Crossed border into Mexico at 5 p. m. Mistook Snake River for Rio Grande. Ran into storm. Compass went wrong."

"Compass—compass. What's compass? The captain wanted to know.

Bruhula, Farley explained and went on with his reading.

Compass went wrong. Left wing—ramping—1,800 feet. Going to crash somewhere in Mexico—"

That was all—the date no signature. Farley suggested notifying the American Consul at Mexico City as he followed Innocencio out of the patio. But the other did not seem to favor the idea.

I do better as that. I have sent for Sylvestre Cross. He should be here now.

The captain shaded his eyes and gazed across the mesa but nobody was in sight. Farley frowned. He did not know as much as he should about this noisy, flashy, irritating young American, Cross. What he did know was not much to his liking. Cross was always meddling in everything. Wherever there was a meeting or an argument, Cross invariably attended and took one side or the other (he didn't seem to care much which), and inevitably made a

**"Broken Wing"**

A Jump-spark Romance of Modern Mexico

BY PAUL DICKEY AND CHAS. W. GODDARD

From the Sensationally Successful Play Novelized by Charles W. Goddard.

(Continued from yesterday.)

Hope for the millions of unfortunate men and women who are victims of stomach trouble is sounded by Mrs. Thomas Bowes, of 27 Clarence St., St. John, N. B. Mrs. Bowes was a victim of stomach trouble in its worst form but was completely restored to health by taking Tanlac. Her statement follows:

"I was tired, nervous and half sick all the time and could not sleep. I am so much stronger since taking Tanlac. My housework is a pleasure to me.

"Yes," said Mrs. Bowes, "My stomach was out of fix, too, and a day's work would simply wear me out. Now, I can get up in the middle of the night and eat. I sleep sound and feel fine all over. There's no medicine equal to Tanlac."

Undigested food ferments in the stomach and soon the entire system is filled with poisons. Tanlac was designed to restore the stomach to a healthy condition and build up the whole body. Millions everywhere have acclaimed its wonderful power. Get a bottle today.

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

speech. In fact he was a veritable "Rupper Hughes."

While such tactics were fool-hardy in Mexico, at least they were not criminal. What Farley condemned him for was something else. He was frequently in the company of a couple of renegade Americans whose history Farley knew only too well.

Oh, these Cross know plenty Gringos, the captain explained, in answer to the older man's objections. He is busy guy. I have seen him up all night and really ought to be in bed.

Meanwhile Inez was deep in an outrageous conspiracy with Qui-chita. The Padre, honest soul, had recently forbidden all god members of his church to mix any more love potions. Qui-chita, like all the natives was very devout member of the church. Therefore it was all wrong of Inez to tease and wheedle this poor girl into breaking her promise to the priest. Yet that is exactly what she did.

Well pleased with herself over this deed of evil, Inez was blithely ascending the steps to Phil's door when the captain's voice stopped her. He had not forgotten hearing the stranger on the evening before call her brown eye—Angel nor that she had replied "My king of hearts." He made a mental note at the time, to look into the matter. Perhaps this would be a good time.

Ah, angel face he mocked.

"Yes, Santo."

"How is thee king of hearts?" "Better Santo. He got dressed now."

Santos smile faded. He did not like the girl's appearance. She had been up all night and really ought to have looked sallow and jaded like the rest of the household. But no, her eyes sparkled, her face was radiant, and the two pink spots on her cheeks were alarmingly bright. Furthermore, she was now wearing her pet Gringo dress and her hair showed signs of unusual attention.

Of course it was an insignificant—this—pretty—woman—glow for the first time, with the high voltage of sex attraction with which old mother Nature persists in charging mads for the undoing of susceptible males. The captain was inspired but not very agreeably. Something told him that perhaps his lady love was not thus illuminated for him. He considered a moment before he spoke. "That is good for me is better."

me that I was growing careless myself, for I was sitting out on the porch in the housedress I had worked in all morning. I went up to my room and dressed very particularly, watching with satisfaction how my skin cleared and took on color when I washed and massaged it, and how my face looked years when I dressed my hair nicely. I deliberately chose the most youthful of my gowns, and then went down stairs again to my mending.

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**RELIEF IS FOUND FROM STOMACH TROUBLE**

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Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

**Many Troubles Come Through The Blood**

If Kept Rich and Red Good Health Will be Yours

Nearly all the common diseases are caused by bad blood, weak, watery blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of headaches and backaches, lumbago and rheumatism, debility and indigestion, neuralgia, sciatica and other nerve troubles. It is bad blood that causes disfiguring skin diseases like eczema, and salt rheum, pimples and eruptions. The severity of the trouble indicates how impure the blood is, and it goes always from bad to worse unless steps are promptly taken to enrich and purify the blood. There is no use trying a different medicine for each trouble, for they all come through the one cause—bad blood. In conditions of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been found very beneficial, as they have a direct action on the blood, enriching and purifying it. That is why this medicinal is so often successful, after other remedies have failed—they reach the root of the trouble in the blood. Mr. Albert E. Giffin, Mount Pleasant, P. E. I., tells what these pills did for him. He says:—"Some months ago I was in a badly run-down condition. My blood was poor, I had no appetite and my work left me completely tired out. I fell off in weight, was altogether in a miserable condition. I was taking medicine, but it was not doing me any good. At this stage a friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with beneficial results, advised me to take them, and acting on his advice I did so. The result can be summed up in a few words: I took the pills for a little more than a month, when I can honestly say I never felt better in my life. I can now eat a hearty meal, do my work with comparative ease and have gained in weight. I advise people, run-down people to give these pills a fair trial."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**New Lamp Burns 94 Per Cent. Air**

Beats Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up, is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94% air and 6% common kerosene (coal-oil).

The inventor, G. A. Johnson, 246 Craig St., W., Montreal is offering to send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him today for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without expenditure or money make \$250 to \$500 per month.

**Auction Sale**

AT NORTH WILTSHIRE

We will sell for the owner, Mrs. William Duncan at the premises on Saturday, October 14th commencing at 2 o'clock p. m. 1 acre land, containing dwelling house and outbuildings, also household furniture and effects.

Terms, cash for furniture. Terms for property at sale.

**BENJ. CARTER & SON,**  
 Auctioneers

**2 Big Shopping Days**

**FRIDAY and SATURDAY**

**October 13th and 14th**

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY We Present to You lovely New Fall and Winter Merchandise and an opportunity to buy at Greatly Reduced Prices.

THESE REDUCTIONS MAKE IT EASY TO BUY YOUR BOY. NEW SUIT RIGHT NOW.

A SUIT OR OVERCOAT

Dark tweed and brown checks. We only received them a few days ago. Bloomer pants. Sizes 27 to 35. Regular price \$10.50. Friday and Saturday .....\$6.95

10 ONLY BOYS' OVERCOATS

In a nice dark check, has belt all around. Sizes 28 to 34. Regular price \$13.50. Friday and Saturday .....\$10.00

11 ONLY MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS

Sizes 34 to 40. It will pay you to see these coats before you buy. Special for Friday and Saturday .....\$18.50

BOYS' BLOOMER PANTS

Separate from the Suits, in good heavy tweed. Sizes 27 to 35. Reg. \$2.25. Friday and Saturday .....\$1.79

BOYS' HEATHER COAT SWEATERS

All sizes. Special .....\$1.25

BOYS' WOOL GOLF HOSE.

Special Friday and Saturday .....50c

BOYS' NEW FALL CAPS

In good heavy tweed .....69c

BOYS' HEAVY ALL-WOOL BLACK STOCKINGS

Special for Friday and Saturday .....99c

PAYS YOU TO BUY YOUR NEW SUIT RIGHT NOW.

20 YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

Very latest in style, brown, green and dark tweeds. The regular price of these suits were \$22.50. Friday and Saturday .....\$17.95

NEW FALL HATS

Have just arrived in all the latest colors and blocks. Special for Friday and Saturday .....\$4.75

The biggest and best range of Men's Fall Caps you ever saw. Friday and Saturday .....\$2.00

MEN'S HEAVY WOOL UNDERWEAR

Per garment .....\$1.09

PENMAN'S WOOL FLEECE UNDERWEAR

Per garment .....90c

MEN'S FANCY SHIRTS

All sizes, Friday and Saturday .....\$1.09

BOYS' WOOL PULL-OVER JERSEYS

Colors blue and heather, Friday and Saturday .....\$1.00

MEN'S WOOL HEATHER SOCKS

4 pairs for .....\$1.00

MEN'S HEATHER COAT SWEATERS

Special .....\$2.35

MEN'S WORKING SHIRTS

Good heavy tweed. Special .....\$1.19

MEN'S HEAVY WOOL WORKING PANTS.

Special .....\$2.49

MEN'S LINED WORKING GAUNTLETS

Horsehide. Special .....\$1.49

**Men's Wear J.W. ROBBLEE Boys' Wear**

135 Great George Street

Don't forget we are open every evening

See Our Windows

**Change of Time**

Commencing Monday, Oct. 9th, 1922, Trains Nos. 11 and 12 will run daily instead of tri-weekly, as at present, between Tignish and Summerside.

Dis. Pass. Agent's Office  
 Oct. 6th, 1922. 900064-6-6j

**NOTICE**

No more graves can be opened in Craupud Cemetery until all back dues are paid. All new plots cash.

**JOHN FRENCH**  
 Treasurer  
 Hampton

**FARM FOR SALE**

My farm of 100 acres, 80 acres clear, and in good state of cultivation; balance covered with a good growth of hard wood, well fenced with wire, and well watered. Fall plowing done, buildings in good repair, near church and school. Sell particulars apply to Norman McLeod, Appin Road, Lot 30. 100048-11-6j

**Big Clearance Auction Sale**

Of choice dairy cattle pigs, horses at North River Wed. Oct. 18, at 1 o'clock sharp.

Owing to scarcity of help and very much against my will I am compelled to sell on my farm above mentioned all my herd of milk cows of Holstein Guernsey, Jersey and Ayrshire Grades as follows: 1 Holstein Grade 7 yrs 40 lb Cow; 1 extra Holstein, Cow 5 yrs, 1 Holstein Grade 4 yrs. This is extra milker 2 Jersey Grade 7 and 7 yrs, 1 Guernsey 7 yrs 40 lb cow per day 2 cows 4 and 5 yrs. Shorthorn; and Ayrshire Grades extra milkers, 1 Ayrshire Grade heifer 2 yrs, 1 Bull 1 1/2 yrs 1 General purpose Mare, 1 Calf 1 cream separator 4 cream cans 9 beautiful spring pigs. All above cattle are due to freshen in Aug. and September.

Terms at sale and no reserve. If stormy first fine day.

**EDISON B. MUTCH**  
**J. A. MacDONALD**  
 Auctioneer

**AUCTION SALE**

Mr. Jas Stewart begs to announce a Public Sale by Auction of Household furniture, etc., at 95 Kent St., next K. of C. on

Friday, 13th Oct., 1922, at 2 p. m. comprising dining chairs, kitchen chairs, square aimstair beds and bedding, chamber sets, tables, oil cloth, set of filing cases, wringers, Gary range, Buffalo, etc. Terms cash.

**A. W. WILLIAMSON,**  
 Auctioneer.  
 Oct. 11-3

**AUCTION SALE**

of 75 acres good land, situated at Riverdale, Lot 30, with dwelling house and out buildings.

We are authorised by Mr. James Brakey, to sell the above property on Thursday, October 19, at 2 o'clock p. m. this property and 25 acres old growth hardwood (choice.)

Terms at sale.

**BENJ. CARTER & SON**  
 Auctioneers

**Big Clearance Auction Sale**

AT ROCKY POINT On Monday, October 16th, 1922

At One O'clock, Sharp Of Beautiful Farm, Stock, Crop and Farm Implements:

Farm consists of 100 acres of very best land in P. E. Island, beautiful dwelling and outbuildings, all new and up-to-date, 70 acres clear, balance nearly all ready to clear and in lumber all laid off in 6, 8 and 10 acre fields, well watered by brook and pump at door. Extra good silage for Fox Ranch, only half mile from Rocky Point Ferry, only 3 miles from Charlottetown, close to the school, church and shipping.

STOCK—1 mare, 13 years old, general purpose; 1 mare, 10 years old, with foal at foot; 1 horse, 5 years old, general purpose; 1 mare, 9 years old, general purpose; 9 cows in milk, all to freshen in April and May; 2 cows to freshen in December; 7 heifers, 2 1/2 years old; 7 heifers 1 1/2 years old; 3 calves; 1 bull, 2 1/2 years old; 2 brood sows; 2 spring pigs; 20 geese.

CHOP—Quantity of hay, straw, oat, wheat, potatoes, turnips.

IMPLEMENTATIONS—1 binder, 2 hay mowers, 1 disc harrow, 1 sec. seeders, 1 scuffer, 3 manure spreaders, 1 gang plough, 1 single plough, 1 spring tooth harrow 1 pin harrow, 1 truck wagon and box, 1 cart and wheels, 1 express wagon, 1 driving sleigh, 2 wood sleighs (new), 1 thrasher and cleaner, (Hall's) 1 set grain separators, all working and driving harness, leather traces, and lot of articles not mentioned; also 1 10-h.p. engine (new), 1 rotary sawing outfit complete.

Sale positive, no reserve, as I am giving up farming.

TERMS—Of farm at sale; of stock, etc., 13 months on all sums over \$10.00; 6 per cent. off for cash. Come and see the farm any time.

**MAL. McKINNON,**  
 Rocky Point.  
**J. A. McDonald,** Auctioneer.