

Oh Henry!
A Fine Candy

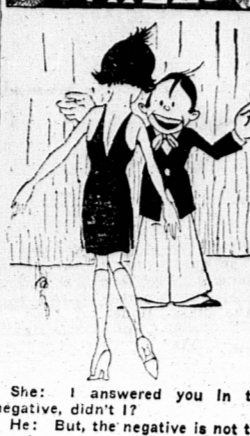


10c

Get a bar of this famous Candy today—let it prove the Oh HENRY! quality—a dollar candy made in a 10c. size for people who want good candy but want only a little at a time.

Now made in Canada by
WALTER M. LOWNEY COMPANY LIMITED
Montreal

SMILES



She: I answered you in the negative, didn't I?
He: But, the negative is not the proof.

The Red Lamp
Mary Roberts Rhineheart

(Continued)

The blow had fallen again, and this time almost at our very door. That it is not murder is not due to any lack of intention, but to weakness in execution. "I have spent a large portion of the day in thinking Edith and Jane to go back to town, but without result.

"Not unless you go," Jane said firmly, and Edith and I exchanged glances.

As a matter of fact, last night's events have left me in a more precarious position than before, and I feel that any move on my part would only precipitate matters. Greenough has given out a statement to the reporters that an early arrest may be expected, and I do not for the life of me understand why he has not pronounced already.

I imagine the only thing that has saved me, so far, has been the single fact that Peter Gess knows I was on the sloop the night and hour when Halliday was attacked. That puzzles him.

To record last night's strange affair in sequence:

I could not sleep, a condition which is growing chronic with me lately, and at about midnight I went downstairs and outside. The night was extremely dark; I paced back and forward along the drive, keeping at first close to the Lodge, but gradually extending my steps as I grew accustomed to the darkness.

After twenty minutes or so of this, and at the extreme of my swing toward the other house, I heard some sort of movement in that direction, and stopped to listen. It was a cautious disturbance of one of the trees, and I swung in among the trees and stood listening. It was not repeated, however, and I turned to go back.

I had, however, lost my way, and for some brief time I floundered about. At last I found the sundial, by striking against it, and thus orienting myself, turned about and struck back toward the Lodge. I had not gone ten feet before I heard the bell ringing.

(Note: A large bell on the kitchen porch of the main house at the time before the telephone was installed, to summon the gardener. It is rung by pulling a rope attached to it.)

It rang sharply twice and then abruptly stopped, and the sudden silence seemed somehow ominous, like the stillness after a shriek.

There were no lights in the main house, and no further sounds came from it. I dared say at such times one does not think; one acts automatically. Someone has said, "With the spinal cord. Not the brain." I do not recall thinking at all, but I do recall trying to feel my way through the trees, and that I ran into one and was partially stung for an instant.

The house was still completely dark and silent. I felt my way with more caution, skirted the shrubbery, and at last found the railing leading up the steps to the kitchen. Here I went on safe ground, and I crossed the small porch to the door with increased confidence, only to stumble over something and almost fall. I knew at once what it was, and I felt suddenly that though my brain was as active as ever in my life. "In the pit of his stomach man is always a coward." But I found some matches in my dressing gown pocket, and striking one

bent over a figure lying prone at my feet. It was young Gordon, unconscious, bleeding from a blow on the head, and securely held with a rope. I was still stooping over him (fumbling for another match, when a flash-light shone in my face, fairly blinding me. It came from the door, and I saw then on the boy stretched on the floor and now slightly moving.

"What's happened?" said a voice behind me, and with relief I recognized it as the doctor's.

"He's hurt," I said, rising dizzily. "Struck on the head with a lamp."

"Open the door there and turn on the lights. I'll carry him in."

I did as he told me, being still somewhat unsteady, and as he laid the boy on the floor and straightened I was aware that his eyes, as they rested on me, were hostile and suspicious.

Immediately, however, he went to work on the boy, examining him first and then removing the rope.

"He's only stunned," he said, and leaving him lying as he was, began to move about the room. Just inside the door was the poker from the kitchen range, and this, with the rope, he laid aside carefully. Then he went outside, and with his flash examined the bell. "Just where were you, Porter, when this happened?" he asked.

"In the grounds, by the sundial. I couldn't sleep. After the bell I came on a run."

"It was the boy who pulled the bell?"

"I haven't an idea."

"He went back to his patent, and examining the wound in the scalp more carefully. After that he dressed it, the boy by that time moving about and groaning, but still only partially conscious. I gave such help as I could, getting the water over the door, and when the dressing was done, the doctor disappeared and returned with a cushion. Keeping the boy supine, he slipped it under his head. Then he straightened.

"You'd better notify the old man," he said. "I'll stay here, if you don't mind."

And from the look he gave me, I gathered that he had no intention of leaving me with the boy.

I made my way upstairs to the room over the den, and knocked for some time before I was heard. Then Mr. Bethel called out, startled, and I asked if I could come in. I heard him making heavy work of getting out of bed, and finally he shot the bolt and opened the door an inch or two, glaring out at me.

"What the devil's the matter?" "Nothing serious," I said. "There's been a little trouble down stairs, and we thought you'd better hear it."

"A fire?"

"Not a fire," I reassured him, and gave a brief account of what had occurred.

He was not particularly gracious; he seemed to know what the boy was doing outside at that hour, and seemed to feel that, with a doctor already in the house, his responsibility was ended. As there was actually nothing he could do, I helped him back to his bed, and sitting up elegantly, on the side, an unpleasant but helpless figure.

"As I went out he asked me to bring him a cup of hot water?"

"The boy was conscious when I went back to the kitchen, staring around him, and particularly concentrating on the doctor and myself. He put his hand to his head and felt the bandage.

"Where'd I get that?" he asked thickly.

After a time he tried to get up, and the doctor put him into a chair. "Now, Gordon," he said, "what happened to you? Try and think."

"He hit me," he said finally. "The dirty devil!"

"Who hit you?"

But he was still too dazed for coherent thought. He improved rapidly after that, however, although he complained of severe headaches. He became garrulous, but out of his wanderings we were able to secure a fairly connected story.

He had been unable to sleep, because of certain noises in his room. He glanced at me. "You were right," he said. "When you said the place has an unpleasant reputation. I'll tell the world it's unpleasant."

He had got up, and gone down to the kitchen for something to eat. After that, reluctant to go up to his room again, he had wandered out onto the kitchen steps and sat there. It was then that he heard someone stealthily approaching the house.

FRESH CLEAN

KING COLE TEA



Sweet as the mountain air and exhilarating in its freshness is your cup of King Cole Tea. The six-packet metal package is full of quality.

"I know what you have in your mind, Mr. Greenough, and I'm glad to have this chance to lay my cards on the table. Ask my wife why I was on the boat, the night Carroway was killed in the bay. She'll tell you I was in bed, until she roused me and sent me down to the beach. Ask Peter Gess where I was at the hour when Halliday was attacked; he can tell you. Ask the newspaper reporter who told me, right here, about the culvert under the road where Halliday's car overturned; and ask Halliday himself about our excursion to examine it, and my losing my mountain pen there. And then ask yourself if I would open the gun room window of the main house to make an entrance when I have in this desk a key to every door in the place."

"That's a pretty strong defense, considering that you haven't been accused," he said. "As a matter of fact, we hadn't found your mountain pen, Mr. Porter. I'm afraid we overlooked something there!"

"Since they have gone, I feel, although he has not said so, that Halliday believes I have made a tactical error. And I dare say, in one way I may have. I have given my defense to the opposition, and not only that; I realize that my list of witnesses is painfully weak; my wife, my niece's lover, and Peter Gess!

And Peter Gess, by local reputation, is like some of the weak sisters of the world, to be bought with a price.

Nevertheless, I feel a great sense of relief. I have at least made a hole in that web of circumstantial evidence which has seemed to be closing around me, and sent the detective scurrying back to the center of it again, to spin such new threads as he is able.

WOMAN SUFFERED TERRIBLY
Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Remarkable Case



Found Great Relief
Toronto, Ont.—"I am at the Change of Life with hot flashes, dizziness, weakness and nervousness. I had had noises and was short of breath. I was this way about six months when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspaper. I have taken eight bottles so far and found great relief."—Mrs. R. J. SALMON, 112 Lawlor Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Carr Also Helped
Muncie, Indiana.—"I had inflammation and the doctor said I was in a very bad condition. My hips and back felt like knives cutting me. I suffered terribly and could not get around to do my work. I had indigestion and very bad headaches and could not sleep as I was so nervous. I took local treatments and they did me no good. I had always heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine and I thought it would be like all the others, but I found out I was wrong. I took half a bottle as I have proved wonderful. I am taking it yet and I can do all my work. I am feeling fine now, and it is your good medicine that have done it. I tell every woman of the good of your Vegetable Compound and Live Pills from using the Sanative Wash. I don't intend to be without them."—Mrs. P. W. CARR, 726 West Jackson Street, Muncie, Indiana.

Such letters prove the great merit of the Vegetable Compound. These women know by experience the benefit they have received. Their letters show a sincere desire to help other women suffering from like ailments.

SPILLING IT.
"You look positively beautiful to-night."
"Oh, you flatterer."
"No, it's true. I had to look twice before I recognized you."

MAKES A GOOD MATCH
"Do you think a girl makes a good match when she marries a man with money to burn?"
"She makes a good match to burn the money with, no doubt."

EXPLAINED AT LAST
She: Besides his great work as an inventor, Thomas Edison also raised a son.
He: That explains then how he learned to do with only four hours sleep.

ALWAYS IN THE SAME PLACE
"I can't think where I've seen your face before."
"It's been in the same place ever since I've had it."

CANADIAN PACIFIC
SAILINGS
FROM MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL

Oct. 15 Montreal
Oct. 22, Nov. 19 Montreal
Oct. 29, Nov. 26 Montreal
Nov. 12 Montreal

TO BELFAST—GLASGOW
Oct. 7 Melanaga
TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON—ANTWERP
Oct. 6, Nov. 3 Melita
Oct. 20, Nov. 17 Minnesota
FROM QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL
Oct. 8, Nov. 5 Montreal
TO BELFAST—GLASGOW
Oct. 21, Nov. 18 Montreal
TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON
Oct. 6 Empress of Scotland
Oct. 27 Empress of France

Apply Local Agents
G. BRUCE BURPEE
Dist. Pass. Agent
40 King Street
Saint John, N.S.

ROGERS-PATON SILVER BLACK FOXES, LIMITED, AND "THE VOLUNTARY WINDING-UP ACT"

Notice is hereby given that a general meeting of the shareholders of Rogers-Paton Silver Black Foxes, Limited, will be held in the office of W. K. ROGERS in Charlottetown, on Thursday the 21st day of October, 1926, at the hour of Five o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of considering and passing upon the financial statements, accounts and reports of the Directors and Officers, and for the purpose of passing a resolution requiring that the Company be wound up under the provisions of "The Voluntary Winding-up Act," and for the appointment of liquidators for such winding-up, and the giving of consequential directions.

Dated this 28th day of September, 1926.

By order of the Directors,
W. K. ROGERS,
Acting Secretary.

1852-10-4-mwffgl.

STOMACH MISERY, GAS, INDIGESTION
"Pape's Diapepsin" Corrects Sour, Upset Stomachs at Once

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surest relief for indigestion, gases, flatulence, heartburn, sourness, fermentation or stomach distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief. Correct your stomach and digestion now for a few cents. Druggists sell millions of packages.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to noon on Friday, October 8th, for the removal of seaweed and other refuse from the shores at Victoria Park, Roadway near the Candall Estate. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk.

1869-10-5-31.

FURNITURE AUCTION ARENA RINK
OCTOBER 12th, TUESDAY 10.30 A.M.

E. H. Beer offers for sale his Household Furniture including:—Living Room Easy Chair, Sectional Bookcase and Book, Tables, Jardiner, Stands, etc., Fire Irons, Ornaments, etc., Dining Table, Chairs, Buffet Two Combination, Desks, Simmons Beds, Springs and Mattresses, Dressing Stand, Sewing Machine, Carpet, Bed, Rugs and Mats, Kitchen Cabinet, Refrigerator, Range and Kitchen Outfit, Vacuum Cleaner, Fuller Brushes, etc., Limoges China, Cut Glass, etc., Silverware, Cutlery, Bed and Table Linen, Bedding, Curtains, Drapes, etc., etc., a few old Mahogany and Walnut Chairs, Mirror, etc., etc.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

1866-10-5-71.

ST. ELEANORS SCHOOL

The following is the report of St. Eleanors School for month of September:

Principal's Dept. Grade X.—1, Jean Small; 2, Sadie Lyte; 3, Nelson Compton.

Grade VIII.—1, Carrie Cannon; 2, Jessie Hunt; 3, Earle Cannon.

Grade VII.—1, Mary Hunt; 2, Keir Thomas; 3, Ralph Lyte.

Grade VI.—1, Lila Perry; 2, Charlotte Muthhead; 3, Dorothy Mills.

Assistant's Dept. Grade V.—1, Olive Murray; 2, Edwin Bernard; 3, Chester Murray.

Grade IV.—1, Halden Mills; 2, Iris Weeks; 3, Doris Arsenault.

Grade III.—1, Avis Tanton; 2, Walter Arsenault; 3, Hubert Muthhead.

Grade I. (a)—1, Frances Hunt and Robert Perry equal.

Grade II. (b)—1, Lawrence Campbell; 2, James Simmons; 3, Ella Perry.

Grade I.—1, Clifton Compton and Fred Tanton, equal; 2, Catherine Mills.

Perfect Attendance—Jean Small, Jessie Hunt, Carrie Cannon, Earle Cannon, Mary Hunt, Vera Lockhart, Ralph Lyte, Keir Thomas, Lila Perry, Sadie Mills, Olive Murray, Chester Murray, Edwin Bernard, Edgar Craswell, Sadie Compton, Walker Cannon, Halden Mills, Iris Weeks, Hubert Muthhead, Frances Hunt, Lawrence Compton, Ella Perry, James Simmons, Fred Tanton, Catherine Mills.

ROYAL MAIL
"The Comfort Route" TO EUROPE

FROM HALIFAX, N.S. TO CHERBOURG AND SOUTHAMPTON

ORCA Oct. 18
OHIO Nov. 1
ORCA Nov. 15

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY
HALIFAX, N.S.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Passengers from Charlottetown to Murray Harbor and intermediate Stations will please be advised that train No. 209 scheduled to leave Charlottetown at 3:30 P. M. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Fridays will be held one hour or until 4:30 P. M. from October 11th to and including November 30th.

The train on Saturday will leave at 4:00 P. M. as usual.

DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENT
1865-10-6-51.

FOR SALE OR TO LET

I offer for sale or to rent my property at Cardigan, consisting of a house and lot and outbuildings. Also my farm at Mitchell River, consisting of 86 acres of land. Building in good repairs, one and a half miles from Cardigan. Terms can be arranged to suit purchasers. Apply
ALEX. Y. CAMPBELL,
Cardigan.
1777-9-wedfrimonsf.

FOR SALE

Farm of 110 acres situated at North Granville, 105 acres clear in good state of cultivation. Well fenced and watered, with splendid out-buildings and modern dwelling house, also fox ranch. Easy Terms. Apply
JAMES E TAYLOR & SON,
Emerald, R. R. No. 1.
1862-10-4-mwffgl.

FOR SALE

Farm of 110 acres situated at North Granville, 105 acres clear in good state of cultivation. Well fenced and watered, with splendid out-buildings and modern dwelling house, also fox ranch. Easy Terms. Apply
JAMES E TAYLOR & SON,
Emerald, R. R. No. 1.
1862-10-4-mwffgl.

HOWE BAY

The following is the honor roll for the month of September:

Grade X.—1, Mabel Keefe and Rena Mills, equal.

Grade VIII.—1, Elsie Mills; 2, Mary McDonald; 3, Arthur Keefe.

NORTH CARLETON

Honor Roll for North Carleton School for the month of September:

Grade X.—1, Annie Lowther; 2, Margaret Lowther; 3, Arnold McGrath.

Grade VII.—1, Arthur Wright; 2, Norma Pickering.

Grade VI.—1, Dorothy McFarlane; 2, Lloyd Lowther; 3, Evelyn Gould.

Grade IV.—1, Rita Gould; 2, James Bartlett; 3, Sandy Muttart.

Grade III.—1, Teresa Muttart; 2, Gerald McBride; 3, Sadie Muttart.

Grade I.—1, Edward Lowther; 2, Frank Muttart; 3, Edna Gould.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

CENTRAL ROYALTY SCHOOL

The following is the standing of Central Royalty School for the month of September.

Grade IX.—1, Bernice Cullen; 2, Nadine Bopper.

Grade IX.—1, Reggie Peters.

Grade VII.—1, Dorothy Cullen; 2, Lila Wood; 3, Helen Chandler.

Grade V. and VI.—1, Frances Cullen; 2, Earl Cooke; 3, Ella Chouen.

Grade IV.—1, Marion MacLeod.

Grade II.—1, Joseph Lambly; 2, Wallace Chandler; 3, Ernest Chandler.

BOSTON by Steamer

INTERNATIONAL LINE

Fare from St. John \$10; from Eastport or Lubec, Me., \$9.

"Every Wednesday Steamer leaves from St. John 9 A. M., Atlantic Time; Eastport 11:30 P. M.; Lubec 2:30 P. M., arriving Boston, Thursday 9 A. M."

On Saturdays, Steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston, leaving St. John 7 P. M., Atlantic Time, due Boston following day, 2 P. M.

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to NEW YORK

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES.

FOR SALE

Farm of 110 acres situated at North Granville, 105 acres clear in good state of cultivation. Well fenced and watered, with splendid out-buildings and modern dwelling house, also fox ranch. Easy Terms. Apply
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Bon Ami

for cleaning and polishing

Brass, Copper, Tin and Nickel Ware
Bathbats, Tiling, Refrigerators
Aluminum Ware
Fine Kitchen Utensils
White Woodwork
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White Shoes, The Hands
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Have you tried Bon Ami Powder?


Thousands of women are enthusiastic about Bon Ami Powder. They like it because this soft, scratchless cleanser saves them time and work in a new and convenient way.

In their letters, they tell us they use Bon Ami Powder for the big cleaning jobs. Pots and pans of aluminum, copper, agate and tin, refrigerators, bathtubs—and many other things are made spotless in a twinkling.

Of course they also use their old friend—the convenient, economical Bon Ami Cake—for windows, mirrors, painted woodwork, etc.

Bon Ami, whether Cake or Powder, is fine and delicate. It doesn't scratch off the dirt and grime, but simply blots it up with a minimum of effort on your part. And it never makes the hands red or rough.

BON AMI LIMITED, MONTREAL



Cake and Powder most housewives use both

"Hain't scratched 'em"

Made in Canada