

The SAFE Milk

DOROTHY BRAND EVAPORATED MILK



Pure cow's milk—concentrated—nothing but water removed. It is safe, easily digested because homogenized—economical.

Use it wherever milk is required. Dilute with an equal quantity of water as a beverage.

AS PURE AS CHILDHOOD

The TRAIL OF '98

A Northland Romance

by Robert W. Service

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN WATERS

(Continued)

"I say, if I should hear anything of them, I'll let you know. Your name? Athol Meldrum—all right, I'll let you know. Good-by."

He was gone and I had fallen. I cursed myself for a fool. The man had baffled me. Nay, even I had hurt myself by giving him an inkling of my search. Berna seemed further away from me than ever. Home I went, discouraged and despairful.

Then I began to argue with myself. He must know where they were and if he really had designs on the girl and was keeping her in hiding my interview with him would be an opportunity of warning the Winkles. When would he do it? That very night in all likelihood. So I reasoned; I resolved to watch.

I stationed myself in a saloon from where I could command a view of his hotel, and there I waited. I was beginning to think he must have evaded me, when suddenly coming forth alone from the hotel I saw my man.

He was walking swiftly and he took a path that skirted the swamp behind the town. I had no doubt of his mission. My heart began to beat with excitement. I followed breathlessly. There were a few cabins hereabouts; it was a lonely quiet to be so near to town, very quiet and thickly screened from sight. Suddenly he seemed to disappear, and, fearing my pursuit was going to be futile, I rushed forward.

I came to a dead stop. There was no one to be seen. He had vanished completely. Blindly I blundered forward. Then I came to a place where the trail forked. Panting for breath I hesitated which way to take, and it was in that moment of hesitation that a heavy hand was laid on my shoulder.

"Where away, my young friend?" it was Locasto. His face was Mephistophelian, his voice edged with irony. I was startled I admit, but I tried to put a good face on it.

"Hello," I said; "I'm just taking a stroll."

His black eyes pierced me, his black brows met savagely. The heavy jaw shot forward, and for a moment the man, menacing and terrible, seemed to tower above me.

"You lie!" the explosive steam came the words, and wolf-like his lips parted, showing his powerful teeth. "You lie!" he reiterated. "You followed me. Didn't I see you from the hotel? Didn't I determine to decoy you away. You would try to cross me, would you? You would champion damsels in distress? You pretty fool, you simpleton, you meddler!"

Suddenly, without warning, he struck me square on the face, a blinding, staggering blow that brought me to my knees as falls a pole-axed steer. I was stunned, swaying weakly, trying vainly to get on my feet. Then he struck me again, a bitter, felling blow. I was completely at his mercy now and he showed me none. He was like a fiend. Rage seemed to rend him. Time and again he kicked me, brutally, relentlessly, on the ribs, on the chest, on the head. Was the man going to do me to death? I shielded my head. I moaned in agony. Would he never stop? Then I became unconscious, knowing that he was still kicking me, and wondering if I would ever open my eyes again.

"Long live the cold-foot tribe! Long live the soreheads!"

It was the Prodigal who spoke.



MARJORIE, GET UP THIS INSTANT! YOU ARE GETTING YOUR CLOTHES ALL DIRTY

OH, LET THE CHILD PLAY



BUT THINK OF THE WORK ON WASHDAY—HOW I HATE TO SCRUB

DO YOU SCRUB? HOW FOOLISH! USE RINSO—IT SOAKS OUT THE DIRT

Don't Telephone

Read the Rules of The Guardian "Famous Canadians" Puzzle Contest. They will answer every question.

Rules Governing Guardian "Famous Canadians" Contest

Everyone who is a paid in advance subscriber excepting employees of The Guardian and their families may take part. As many members of one family as a paid in advance subscriber may compete as desired and any subscriber may send in as many sets of answers as he or she wishes, but each set must be complete and will be judged individually.

The successful competitors whose subscriptions are paid farthest into 1932 will have the preference.

Clip the picture and coupon underneath it every day and write the answer on the blank line. Save all your clippings until the end of the contest and then send them to the "Famous Canadians" Contest Editor of The Guardian in one batch. Name and address should be included, clearly written or printed, and securely attached to your solutions. It will facilitate handling if you bind your solutions by sewing along the top, or using paper fasteners.

In sending more than one solution, each solution must be enclosed in a separate envelope.

Please attach sufficient postage as, otherwise, it may be necessary to refuse acceptance of the mail.

In case of a tie The Guardian reserves the right to publish one or more tie-breaking puzzles.

The judges' decision will be final in all matters, and The Guardian will not undertake to enter into correspondence with any individual regarding the decision of the judges.

Start Today to Win a Cash Prize



This is my answer to the above puzzle "FAMOUS CANADIAN" CONTEST

Put Surname of Famous Canadian only.

My subscription is paid in advance to

Name of subscriber

Address

Each puzzle represents the name of a famous Canadian, past or present. Forty of the fifty correct solutions appeared on the printed list published from Oct. 10 to 17. Read the rules. If the same name admits of variations in spelling, spelling on the printed list only will be accepted. Spelling however, will not disqualify any contestant if the correct solution is a name not appearing on the printed list.

The Charlottetown Guardian

OATS

FURNISH RED CROSS LINE S. S. "Rosalind"

Weight and Packages

Lv. Montreal Ar. Charlottetown

Lv. for St. John's Ar. Nov. 27

Nov. 27 Lv. for St. John's Nov. 29

We are buying Oats at our Warehouse

Prince Street Wharf

DEBLOIS BROS., LTD.

8876-11-5-thur-sat-tue-101

ARVEIL BROS., LTD.

Charlottetown Agents

"This outfit buying's got gold mining beaten to a standstill. Here I've got over ten thousand dollars worth of grub cached away. Every pound of it will pay me 100 per cent profit."

He was very sprightly and elate, but I was in on sort of mood to share in his buoyancy. Physically I had fully recovered from my tiring of my search. Berna seemed to still writhed at the outrage of it. And the worst was I could do nothing. The law could not help me, for there were no witnesses to the assault. I could never cope with this man in bodily strength.

Yet how bitterly I brooded over the business. At times there was even black murder in my heart, grinding my teeth in impotent rage while; and my feelings were complicated by that awful gnawing hunger for Berna that never left me. It seemed to me as if a jaw all the world through the medium of my love for her, and that all beauty, all truth, all good, was but a setting for this girl of mine.

"Come on," said Jim; "let's go for a walk in the town."

The "Modern Gomorrah" he called it, and was never tired of expatiating on its iniquity.

We met the Jam-wagon. He had munched in from the creeks that very day. Physically he looked supreme. He was berry-brown, lean-muscular and as full of suppressed energy as an unstrung bear trap. Financially he was well ballasted. Mentally and normally he was in the state of a volcano before eruption.

You could see in the quick breathing, in the restlessness of this man, a pent-up energy that clamored to exhaust itself in violence and debauch. His fierce blue eyes were wild and roving, his lips twitched nervously. He was an atavism; of the race of those white-bellied, ferocious sea kings that drank deep and died in the din of battle.

As we walked along, Jim did most of his talking in his favorite morality vein. The Jam-wagon puffed silently at his briar pipe, while I, very listless and downhearted, thought largely of my own troubles. Then, in the middle of the block, where most of the music halls were situated, suddenly we met Locasto.

I had thought much over this meeting, and had dreaded it. There are things which no man can overlook, and if it meant death to me, I must again try conclusions with the brute.

He was accompanied by a little bald-headed Jew named Spitzstein, and we were almost abreast of them when I stepped forward and arrested them. My teeth were clenched; I was all a-quiver with passion; my heart beat violently.

He was dressed in that m'ner's costume in which he always looked so striking. His mouth was grim as granite, and his black eyes hard and repellent as those of a toad.

"Oh, you coward!" I cried. "You vile, filthy coward!"

"Get out of my way," he snarled; "I've got to teach you a lesson."

One more before I could guard me with that terrible right arm swing, and down I went as if a sledge hammer had struck me. But instantly I was on my feet, a thing of blind passion, of desperate fight. I made one rush to throw myself on this human tower of brawn and muscle, when some one pinioned me from behind. It was Jim.

"Easy, boy," he was saying; "you

NEXT WASHDAY

I TRIED RINSO TODAY, JIM—MY SISTER TOLD ME ABOUT IT. IT WASHES CLOTHES SNOWY WITHOUT HARD WORK

THAT'S FINE, LET'S GO FOR A WALK AFTER SUPPER IF YOU'RE NOT TIRED

(Thousands write us letters like this)

"No scrubbing or boiling" says Miss Rae White

"I've been converted to Rinsol for good. No scrubbing or boiling. I just soak the wash in Rinsol suds and I get whiter, brighter clothes than ever.

"This quick, easy Rinsol way certainly saves the clothes. Saves my hands, too.

"What I like best about Rinsol is the suds. They're so thick and lasting. I use Rinsol for dishes and all cleaning."

MISS RAE WHITE.

No need to boil clothes now

Rinsol washes clothes so gleaming white, even boiling isn't needed. In tub or washer, Rinsol's thick suds loosen the dirt—safely.

Cupful for cupful, Rinsol gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps, it's so compact. Get the BIG package. Recommended by the makers of 37 leading washers.

Guaranteed by the makers of LUX—Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

Rinsol

THE GRANULATED SOAP

whiter, brighter clothes from tub or washer

The Bankruptcy Act

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of John Leonard McCarville, of Carleton Place, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, trader and farmer.

NOTICE is hereby given that John Leonard McCarville, of Carleton Place, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, trader and farmer, did on the third day of November, A. D., 1931 make an authorized assignment of all his property for the benefit of his creditors, and that R. H. Rogers, official receiver, has appointed me to be custodian of the estate of the debtor until the creditors at their first meeting shall elect a trustee to administer the estate of the debtor.

Notice is further given that the first meeting of the creditors in the above estate will be held in Law Courts Building in the City of Charlottetown, Province of Prince Edward Island, on Friday the 20th day of November, A. D., 1931, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the morning.

To entitle you to vote thereat, proof of your claims must be lodged with the custodian before the meeting is held.

Proxies to be used at the meeting must be lodged with me prior thereto.

And further take notice that at such meeting the creditors will elect the permanent trustee.

And further take notice that if you have any claim against the debtor for which you are entitled to rank, proof of such claim must be filed with me or with the trustee when appointed; otherwise the proceeds of the debtor's estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, without regard to your claim.

DANIEL F. McNEILL
Custodian

GILBERT—MILLIGAN

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Buchanan, of 7 Walker St., Concord, N.H., was the scene of a pretty autumn wedding Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, when Miss Olive Milligan was united in marriage with Iney Gilbert, of Penacook, with Rev. Roy H. Couen, pastor of Baker Memorial Methodist Church officiating.

The ceremony took place beneath an arch of greenery and autumn leaves in which a wedding bell was suspended. The bride who was given away by her brother, Mr. Roy Milligan, of Malden, Mass., was gowned in white chiffon, wearing a veil of embroidered tulle and carried a bride's bouquet of tulleman roses.

The attendant was a sister, Miss Milligan, who chose pink chiffon for her frock and had for her bouquet pink tulleman roses.

Little Miss Mona White niece of the groom was train bearer and the wedding march was played by Miss Reta Gilbert, sister of the groom.

Mr. Gilbert had as best man his brother, Elgin Gilbert.

Miss Milligan is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Milligan, of McNeill's Mills, P. E. I., and has been employed with the New England Tailoring Co.

The groom was a former resident of Quebec, Canada. Both received many congratulations and best wishes from their Canadian friends and included in the large number of beautiful and useful wedding gifts was an electric clock, a gift from the Young People's Temperance organization of Quebec, of which Mr. Gilbert was a member.

The bride's gift to the maid of honor was a crystal necklace and to train bearer a rosebud pendant. The groom's gift to best man was an initialed billfold.

Following the wedding the couple left for a short wedding trip in the northern part of the State and will be at home to their friends at the home of the groom in Penacook after this coming Sunday. Mr. Gilbert is a carpenter in that town.

Those attending the marriage service were Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Gilbert, of Penacook, parents of the groom; Elgin Gilbert and Miss Reta Gilbert, Penacook; Mr. and Mrs. John Poole, Waverly, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Milligan and Misses Raymond and Thelma Milligan, Malden, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Roy White, and daughter, Mona, Claremont; Mrs. Murdock Buchanan, Fredericton, P.E.I., Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart, Herbert Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Major Rodd, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Buchanan and sons, Donald and Murdock, Miss Helen Stewart.

PUBLIC AUCTION

At Montague, Tuesday, December 1st, at 1 o'clock P. M., House and Lot, formerly occupied by Miss Rose McCarron.

WILLIAM McCARRON.

9885-11-10-31.

GLEN VALLEY WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The regular monthly meeting of Glen Valley women institute was held at the home of Mrs. M. B. McKenzie on September 9th with five members and five visitors present. The meeting opened by singing the ode. Roll call was answered with an autograph verse. Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. Report of Sick and School Committees were then heard from, and new ones appointed. Sick, Mrs. Sterling McLean and Mrs. S. A. Blondin. School Mrs. Willard McDowell and Mrs. M. B. McKenzie. The school sign board was painted and re-lettered, done by one of the pupils, Cyrus E. Martin. Bill for paint, etc., was ordered paid. The Secretary was ordered to purchase a rope for the flag. Mrs. M. B. McKenzie invited the members to come to her home for the next meeting. Roll call to be answered with Irish Jokes. Meeting closed by singing National Anthem, after which lunch was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Charles McLennan, Quincy, Mass.

Five members and six visitors met at the home of Mrs. Malcolm B. McKenzie on October 14th. The meeting opened by singing the institute ode and reading the creed. Roll call was answered with Irish Jokes. Minutes of last meeting were then read and adopted. Reports of sick and school committees were heard and others appointed. Sick committee, Mrs. Willard McDowell and Mrs. Malcolm Gillis. School Com., Mrs. Spurgeon McLean and Mrs. Malcolm B. McKenzie. It was decided that there be a roll fence put up at school as soon as convenient. Mrs. Malcolm Gillis invited the members to her home for the next meeting, roll call to be answered by paying of dues and a patriotic verse. Meeting was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem. Lunch was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Malcolm Gillis, after which a social time was spent in conversation.

Spinning and Weaving

Send me your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into blankets. Single yarn is 25 cents and doubled 28 cents per pound. Blanket \$2.25; it takes five lbs. of wool to make a blanket. They will all be laundered unless ordered otherwise. Wool must be well washed and all dirt and burrs picked out. The size of single yarn is medium and double yarn fine, medium and coarse. Put shipper's name on all parcels and owner's name, address and instructions inside; otherwise we will not be responsible for losses. Send by mail or freight. Freight will be paid on 100 lbs.

WM. LANDRIGAN,
65 Queen Street, Charlottetown
1929-10-9-thurs-10th-month.

Poultry Notice

Our canning plant is now in operation and we require large quantities of fowl and chickens dressed. Ship by freight or bring your poultry direct to plant.

J. D. JENKINS

9885-11-6-61.

CARTER'S BOOKSTORE

New Books by popular Authors arrived today.

"TANGLED WEB" (New Montgomery Book) \$2.25

"THE ROAD" (Warwick Deeping) \$2.25

"A L L ALONGSHORE" (Loncoln) \$2.25

"IF I WERE YOU" (Wodehouse) \$2.25

"WINDMERE" (Alice Ross Colver) \$2.25

"SCARANOUCHE" (The King Maker) (Sabatini) \$2.50

All postage paid at above price.

A splendid line of REPRINTS only 85c each.

We have hundreds of other POPULAR BOOKS for BOYS and GIRLS and grown up.

Come in and look over our BOOKSHELVES & COUNTERS.

The "NEW HYMNARY" UNITED CHURCH Hymn Book in stock.

CARTER & CO. Limited

Rich flavour — so satisfying



'SALADA' TEA

BLACK TEA (BLACK)

Genuine comfort and pleasure in every cup

'Fresh from the gardens'

D. DANIEL F. McNEILL
Custodian

9885

FOX FEED

Beef Hearts	6c per lb.
Beef Tripe	5c per lb.
Beef Cheeks	6c per lb.
Beef Liver	10c per lb.
Beef Trimings	6c per lb.
Beef Lips	5c per lb.
Horse Meats	5 1/2c per lb.
Lamb Hearts	5 1/2c per lb.
Lamb Plucks	5c per lb.
Lamb Tripe	3 1/2c per lb.
Hog Plucks	4c per lb.
Hog Livers	5c per lb.
Weasand Meat	5c per lb.
Assorted Meat	6c per lb.

SUPERB-SILVERS

Fall-Furred-Foxes

Every Pup in my Ranch has 3 to 5 Generators.

PRIZEBLOOD

D. STIRLING MacLEAN,
Charlottetown
Ranch 1 Mile West North River Road.
9864-10-28-wedmon71.

Island Cold Storage

Beef Hearts 6c per lb.
Beef Tripe 5c per lb.
Beef Cheeks 6c per lb.
Beef Liver 10c per lb.
Beef Trimings 6c per lb.
Beef Lips 5c per lb.
Horse Meats 5 1/2c per lb.
Lamb Hearts 5 1/2c per lb.
Lamb Plucks 5c per lb.
Lamb Tripe 3 1/2c per lb.
Hog Plucks 4c per lb.
Hog Livers 5c per lb.
Weasand Meat 5c per lb.
Assorted Meat 6c per lb.