

Constipation's Remedy... Celery King is a mixture of medicinal herbs and roots that ride the system of impurities in a gentle, natural way.

A Salesman's Cough

Irritates his customers—and makes him inefficient and miserable. Shiloh is the ideal remedy—it is not a bulky cough mixture but a special formula proven successful for many years.

SHILOH FOR COUGHS

WARNING

That I will persecute to the full extent of the law, any one speaking disrespectfully of me, Ellen R. Swain, or annoying in any way.

To California for the Winter

To California, British Columbia and Pacific Coast points is the objective of many who wish to escape the rigors of a cold winter. Those who are in a position to spend this period in a land of sunshine and warmth, where flowers bloom all year, can make the journey comfortably and quickly by Canadian National Railways.

Canadian National Railways

CHANGE IN TRAIN SERVICE BETWEEN SUMMERSIDE & TIGNISH.

Effective Monday, Dec. 3rd, No. 1 train shown in time table as leaving Tignish at 10 a. m. will leave at 7.30 a. m. and arrive at Summerside at 10.40 a. m. instead of 1.10 p. m.

The Bankruptcy Act

In the matter of the Estate of Wm. D. Currie and Paul J. Currie of Souris, P. E. I., Authorized Assignors.

TENDERS

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon on Wednesday the 5th day of December, A. D. 1923, for the purchase of the Stock of Merchandise Store Fixtures, Book Debts and Real Estate.

Tender No. 1 For the Stock of Merchandise, consisting of Groceries, School Supplies, Stationery etc.

Tender No. 2 For the Store Fixtures.

Tender No. 3 For the Book Debts.

Tender No. 4 For the undivided interest of the above named Debtors, in the Real Estate in the possession of Archibald Currie.

A certified cheque for 20% of the purchase price must accompany each Tender.

The highest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

A complete detailed Inventory of the Stock of Merchandise, Store Fixtures and Book Debts, may be examined at the Office of Messrs. DeBlouis Bros., Charlottetown, Mr. W. J. Cheverie, Souris, or at the office of the undersigned at Summerside, P. E. I.

Dated at Summerside, P. E. I. this 23rd day of November, A. D. 1923.

THE CANADIAN CREDIT MEN'S TRUST ASSOCIATION LTD. (Maritime Division).

Per F. J. E. Wright Representative for Prince Edward Island, Authorized Trustee.

530-11-27, 28, 1st-31.

531-11-28, 1st-31.

The Middle Ground

By Marion Rubincam.

MORE SHOCKS

Chapter 37.

There was a sudden silence, a silence that could be felt and heard. It was so intense. Mrs. Talbot came a step into the room. Luther behind her.

"Oh! Oh, yes, mother," Amy said, somehow getting the hand with the cigarette behind her. "We're having tea, mother. No come in."

"This mixed-up greeting was enough to convince Mrs. Talbot that she had seen Amy smoking, so if she tried to disbelieve what the first saw upon entering, Amy's right hand came into view again—supply. What happened to that cigarette the mother never knew—perhaps one of the boys took it from her. Somehow too, Jane had ceased to smoke, though the ash tray remained by her side. But she swung about, and pretended to ignore it, holding her book as though she had no connection with that tray at all.

Luther was across the room, taking a sandwich from the table. "Loo, dear, do get me some more hot water," Amy said and handed him a pitcher, and one of the tell tale ash trays to be taken out of sight.

Luther, well-meaning but blundering, held out the tray. "What's this for, to be emptied?" Amy, six is your limit before dinner, you know. You've smoked seven already. Oh, ah, all right. I'll get some hot water."

Realizing his blunder, he hurried out of the room. Jane took her mother's wraps off, talk went on awkwardly.

Amy introduced the two strangers to her mother—Ted, Marjorie who was young, fair haired and blue eyed, with a fresh color and a high thin nose, a splendid Saxon type—only Mrs. Talbot thought him rather too handsome for a man—and Mark Cam, who was tall as the other one was fair, very tall, and with a curious drawn in his voice.

"More tea, Dick?" Amy asked. "And as he nodded, "This is your fifth cup?"

"I like having you pour tea for me," Dick said simply, which brought a laugh from the others. "He eats out of her hand too," Ted remarked. "So you've come to join the circle too—we all form an admiring ring around her. Of course now that she is to be an opera star, she likes to be us from the 'entertainers' any more."

"Look out for Cassell," Mark said. "He's had three wives—or is four? One loses count—he's after a fifth they say!"

"But what happened to the 'last one'?" Ted put in. "Oh, I don't know it's all done so casually nowadays—"

Mrs. Talbot did not hear the rest of this, she put down her tea cup unable to go on with the pretense of drinking. What a way to talk about people!

More talk followed and more cigarettes were smoked. The conversation seemed to turn on love affairs and ruptured marriages, and how one woman manoeuvred another out of a position by a flirtation with a manager; and how the star of one company "killed" his leading lady by cutting into her lines ever so slightly, so she scored no points with the audience, and lost her place.

And on and on. The old woman on the couch understood very little of what was said, but what she understood shocked her beyond words. By and by Dr. Moore came in, and Jane went off to dine with him, and at seven the two men went out, and Dick was left.

"He took Jane out to dinner, so that seems to be the proper thing," Dick said. "Come out with me, Amy."

Amy threw herself back on the couch and yawned. "No thanks, I'm tired. The proper thing is not to stay so long for tea."

"The others did."

"Well, they shouldn't! But they think they know me so well."

"Not as well as I do. Besides, I don't like them, I'm jealous of them. Where shall we go for tea?"

"The others did."

"Well, they shouldn't! But they think they know me so well."

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"Not as well as I do. Besides, I don't like them, I'm jealous of them. Where shall we go for tea?"

"The others did."



The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. Stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in clear liquid and in thin plasters. The action is the same.

At your druggie Blue-jay

dinner? If you'll tell me the proper things to do, I'll be ahead of those men in no time."

Amy surveyed Dick calmly and impersonally. "Go buy yourself some good clothes. Luther will tell you the names of the best tailors. And don't spend your whole afternoon sitting on the couch looking at me."

"I can't take my eyes off you, you're so pretty," Dick said, hunching asking pardon for looking at her lady.

"And call me Aimee," the girl went on. "I hate the name Amy. It's so common. Aimee is French."

"I don't like it as well," Dick objected. "It means 'beloved.'"

"Oh! Well, I like it then. I can call you beloved every time I speak to you."

The girl laughed. "All right, I won't tease any more. You can stay here for dinner and help me cook."

And Dick, soothed and made happy by a smile, followed her out into the kitchen. Mrs. Talbot got up to help too, glad to be able to bend over a stove again for a few minutes after the dizzy and upsetting world she had lived in for the last few hours.

Tomorrow—A New Life

Drugs Excite the Kidneys, Drink Water

Take Salts at First Sign of Bladder Irritation or Bacheache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good soft water and get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts.

Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

The Markets

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes SUMMERSIDE MARKET, SOURIS MARKET, MONTAGUE MARKET, MURRAY HARBOR, and CHARLOTTETOWN MARKET.

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Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes MONTAGUE MARKET, MURRAY HARBOR, and CHARLOTTETOWN MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes MURRAY HARBOR, CHARLOTTETOWN MARKET, and MT. STEWART MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes CHARLOTTETOWN MARKET and MT. STEWART MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes MT. STEWART MARKETS.



Published by arrangement with Associated First National Pictures, Inc. Watch for the screen version produced by Frank Lloyd with Corinne Griffith as Countess Zattiany.

SYNOPSIS

At a first night performance in New York a beautiful young woman attracts attention by rising and leisurely surveying the audience through her glasses. Clavering, a newspaper columnist, and his cousin, Dinwiddie, are particularly interested. Dinwiddie declaring she is the image of Mary Ogden, a belle of thirty years ago, who had married a Count Zattiany. He is convinced that this is Mary's daughter, but all efforts to establish her identity prove futile.

Clavering finally manages to meet her, and she tells him she is the Countess Josef Zattiany, a cousin of Mary Ogden's and had married a relative of Mary's husband. Clavering does not believe her story and tells her so.

As time goes on Clavering realizes that he is in love with the mysterious Madame Zattiany, whose first name, he learns, is Mary. He declares his passion and draws from her the admission of a reciprocal warmth of feeling.

Mrs. Oglethorpe, having offered her box, Clavering invites Mary to attend the opera with him one evening. Her appearance there, however, is really a ruse, and the synopsis of all eyes, is somewhat in the nature of a challenge to that forbidding Society which had realized the time has come to question her credentials, and clear up the mystery. She promises Clavering she will reveal her secret to him the following Saturday night.

Once more he heard the key rattle, but higher... almost in his consciousness... for the first time it seemed to sound a double note of warning... he had a sudden vision of a locked door—and not a door locked on a mere secret.

He swung about impatiently. The explanation of his mood was this: his nervous system had been through Heaven alone knew how. No wonder he had felt a sensation of terror. When a man is in the unsatisfied stages of love he must expect occasional attacks of green sickness, sullen passion intensified by unreasoning fear. And he was luckier than most. He had been the confidant of men in love, with their desires or hatreds, and although he had been sympathetic enough, and convinced that men had a far deeper capacity for suffering than women, still had his pity been tempered by a certain contempt. Those had been the times when he had flouted the idea that he was basically romantic; and that he had never made a jackass of himself over any woman, had indeed a feeling of superiority that had expanded his ego. Now he was convinced that his capacity for love put theirs to shame, and he was filled with pride at the thought. Still... he wished it were Saturday night.

He was crossing the room to his solitary table when he saw Jim Oglethorpe enter. His first impulse was to avoid him. The restaurant was well filled and he could easily take a table in a corner with his back to the room. But dining alone was a melancholy business at best—and tonight! If Oglethorpe brought up Madame Zattiany's name he could change the subject, or state bluntly that he had his reasons for not wishing to discuss her. As he stood hesitating, Oglethorpe caught sight of him and almost ran across the room, his face, which had looked heavy and worried, glowing with pleasure.

"Love, this is luck!" he exclaimed. "Alone? So am I. Got in this morning and found Janet had a dinner on for those infernally noisy 'friends' of hers. Got something to think over, so thought I'd come out here. This is really luck, as I was going to hunt you up tomorrow. Let's sit here, I want to talk."

He had led the way to a table in a remote corner, secluded, so far. He beckoned the head waiter, who agreed that it should remain secluded. Then he asked Clavering to order the dinner, and, folding his arms, stared out of the window, his face sagging once more. He was forty-five, but in spite of his love of outdoor sport he showed a more

consistent love of eating and drinking in flabby muscles and pouches under the eyes. It was an amiable, rather weak but stubborn face that had been handsome in youth when years had compelled him to diet and his already faded hair had turned white; his features were regular and his figure well-knit under its premature accumulations. He produced a flask from his pocket when the water had discreetly turned his back, and their ice-water might have passed for cold tea.

"Think I'll come to the point," he said. "You know me well enough not to mind anything I say."

Clavering glanced up from his oysters in alarm. "There's just one question I won't discuss," he said sharply.

Oglethorpe stared. "You don't mean to say you're interested in her? So much the better! And it strikes me you can't have any objection of discussing her with me. I'm her father, ain't I?"

"Her father—are you talking of Janet?"

"Who else? I'm worried as the devil. Have been ever since I got this morning. I'd telephoned I was coming, and when I got to the house Molly told me that mother wanted to see me at once and I posted down there. It was about Janet, and you know more about it than I do."

"I suppose I know what you mean. But it turned out all right. She happened to meet me, not some man who might have annoyed her. Of course, she shouldn't have taken such a risk, but what can you do with these flappers? They're all in league together and you might as well let them go their little pace. It won't last. They'll soon be older and I don't suppose you intend to play the heavy father and lock her up."

"No, but I'd like damn well to get her married. Mother told me a pretty tale. It seems she made a row at Sherry's last night, making you and some lady you had with you as conspicuous as herself. Mrs. Yaw was there and carried it straight to mother. Mother's no fool and had already got on to this younger generation business and given Janet one or two tongue lashings, but she never dreamed it had gone as far as it looks. Roaming the streets alone at one in the morning! She'd undoubtedly been drinking last night—God! I've a notion to take a switch to her. And I suppose she was pretty well lit the night you picked her up. I've never seen a hint of it. Janet's spoilt enough. Her mother never hid the slightest control over her, and she could at ways get round me. But she won't in the future. I'll get top-hand somehow. God! My daughter! Tell me your side of it, will you?"

Clavering, who was genuinely fond of Oglethorpe, and believed, moreover, that he had not yet heard of Madame Zattiany, gave a cautious and colorless account of the adventure.

"It is possible that she had had a cocktail or two," he concluded. "But you must expect that if the flapper should adopt a coat of arms, no doubt it would be a cocktail rampant with three cigarettes argent on a field of rouge. However, it wouldn't be a bad idea if you took her in hand. That is, if you can."

"I'll do it, all right. D'you mean to tell me she was at Farren's without a chaperon?"

"There may have been a chaperon to each couple for all I know."

"You know damn well there wasn't. No chaperon would have left her alone."

"But surely, Jim, you know that chaperons are practically obsolete. They don't get with cocktails and betting parties. The New Freedom! The Reign of Youth!"

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They are Happy and Well You Should Be the Same

A LARGE number of women's ailments are not surgical ones. Serious displacements or radical changes have not yet taken place.

A tiny part in a fine clock may become loose and cause the clock to gain or lose. If not attended to in time, the part may fall from its place and cause serious trouble. So it is with women's ailments, they start from simple causes; but if allowed to continue, produce serious conditions.

When the warning symptoms are first noted, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve the present troublesome ailment, and to prevent the development of serious trouble.

River Desert, Quebec—"I used to have a severe pain in my side. I would be unable to walk fast and could not stand backaches, pains between my shoulders and under my shoulder-blades and had feelings in the lower parts on each side, in the groins. I was sometimes unable to do my work and felt very badly. My mother-in-law told me about the Vegetable Compound and I got some right away. It has done me more good than any other medicine I ever took. You are quite welcome to use this letter as a testimonial if you think it will help some poor sufferer."—Mrs. EDGAR SIMMONS, Woodbridge, Ontario.

Woodbridge, Ontario—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles. I would have headaches, pains between my shoulders and under my shoulder-blades and had feelings in the lower parts on each side, in the groins. I was sometimes unable to do my work and felt very badly. My mother-in-law told me about the Vegetable Compound and I got some right away. It has done me more good than any other medicine I ever took. You are quite welcome to use this letter as a testimonial if you think it will help some poor sufferer."—Mrs. EDGAR SIMMONS, Woodbridge, Ontario.

Many such letters prove the virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Stomach Comfort for Good Eaters

No Sour Risings, Gassiness, Heartburn and Distress of Indigestion if You Follow Meals With Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

They may talk about balanced relations, calories and all that, but most people enjoy eating the good things they see before them. What they want is the simple means of stopping gassiness, sour risings and such distresses if they come.

A host of people use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because they give the stomach the alkaline effect, they stop the gas, they sweeten the stomach, they aid digestion in the stomach; they are balanced to do just these things, and you can rely upon this relief every time. Get a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store and you will eat your pie and cheese, steak and onions, sausage and buckwheats, cream in coffee and defy old man dyspepsia.

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The Rogers - Paton Silver Black Foxes Limited

The Annual Meeting of The Rogers-Paton Silver Black Foxes, Limited, will be held in the W. K. Rogers Company, Limited, Office, 94 Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, on Tuesday, December 11th at 2 p. m.

W. K. ROGERS, Secretary-Treasurer

556-11-28,30,35,7,1061.

Big Clearance AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by Edmund Vickerson to sell at Cornwall, on Wednesday, December 5th at 12 o'clock sharp, all his valuable stock, crop farm implements, household furniture as follows:

STOCK—1 mare seven years old, 1 mare 8 years old, 1 mare 11 years old, 1 mare 2 1/2 years old, 4 milch cows, freshened in September, heifer 1 1/2 years old with calf, 1 pure bred Durham heifer 1 1/2 years old, 1 calf, 1 brood sow, 5 fall pigs, 50 lb. 200 lb. geese.

CHOP—20 tons hay, 200 bushels oats, 30 bushels wheat, 25 bushels buckwheat, quantity potatoes and turnips.

IMPLEMENT—Binder, haymower, rake, broadcast seeder, spike harrow, spring tooth harrow, 1 single plough, new 1 kais plough, scutler new, turnip drill, sulky plough, truck wagon with pole, rubber-tired wagon, driving wagon, driving sleigh, box sleigh, 2 wood sleighs, 2 sleigh robes, hay cart, blocks, rope and fork, scythe and sned, 2 sets driving harness, 2 sets work harness, 2 sets traces, grinding stone, emery stone, vise, Magnet separator, barrel churn.

FURNITURE—Kitchen range, piano case, organ, sewing machine, cupboard, dining room table and chairs, lounge, 8 day clock, 1 linoleum square, 1 parlor square, 4 stair carpet, mats, 3 iron beds, springs and mattresses, 3 feather beds, hall lamp, parlor lamp, kitchen table and chairs, rocking chairs, lamps.

On Tuesday of each week until further notice we will buy Fat Chickens and Fowl, 4 1/2 to 5 lbs. and over alive.

Also Fowl and Chicken dressed head and feet off or drawn.

J. F. MOSSEY, Bothwell, P. E. I.

FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offers by private sale his freehold property, situated at North Rustico, containing one hundred and sixty three acres of choice land, one hundred and thirty-five acres clear, the balance covered with a splendid growth of hardwood and lumber. A rare opportunity for anyone desiring to purchase a first class farm. For full particulars apply on the premises.

HAMMOND J. TOOMBS, North Rustico 267-11-14-3Wed.

Molasses

Cargo arrived today Schooner Union Jack. 475 puncheons best quality for extra fancy. CARVELL BROS.

LIVE STOCK

Alfred Moriside, O'Leary, 1 Ayrshire Bull 6 years. Earl Ings, Mt. Herbert, 4 Oxford Ram lambs. Earl Ings, Mt. Herbert, 1 Oxford Yearling. Earl Ings, Mt. Herbert, Yearling and aged ewes. John McKinnon, Grandview, 1 Holstein Bull, 3 years. Albert Younker, Winsloe, 1 Shorthorn Bull 2 years. Harry G. Reid, Murray Harbor North, 1 Oxford Down ram 4 years. H. E. Coffin, Frenchfort, 1 Dorset Horn ram, 4 years. H. E. Coffin, Frenchfort, 2 Ram lambs. James McPhail, Cornwall, 1 Holstein bull 4 years. Bruce F. Judson, Boston's Mills, 1 Yorkshire Boar 7 months. J. S. Cairns, Dunstaffnage, 1 Ayrshire Cow 3 years. C. M. Arsenault, Abram's Village, 1 Hampshire Down ram yearling. C. M. Arsenault, Abram's Village, 3 Hampshire Down ram lambs. Fred Godfrey, Suffolk, 1 Berkshire boar 8 months. Edwin Reid, Rollo Bay, 2 Ayrshire bull calves, 2 months. Edwin Reid, Rollo Bay, 2 Ayrshire bull calf 2 months. Clayton Morrison, Tryon, 6 Yorkshire Pigs, 6 weeks. W. G. Darke, Bloomfield, 2 Guernsey Bulls 3 years and 8 months. Peter Holland, Fort Augustus, 1 Ayrshire Bull 5 years.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Immortality certain and a real world beyond is shown in Swedenborg's great work on "Heaven and Hell." Over 400 pages. Only 25c. postpaid. I. W. Law, 486 Eucalypt Ave., Toronto. 11-21-24-28-1-