

UNMARKED UNMARRED Will your car tell the tale of winter's rigors next spring? Not if you protect it now with WHIZ Radiator Glycerine Anti-Freeze.

Whiz Radiator Glycerine is danger-free protection to your radiator. It won't evaporate, burn or boil over, and even if you spill some accidentally it won't leave the slightest mark on Duco or other finishes.

It is trouble free as well. One filling protects all winter. You just add water occasionally. Fill up now. Look for the WHIZ Radiator Glycerine sign.

Protects Cars to 40° Below Zero Whiz RADIATOR GLYCERINE ANTI-FREEZE One Servicing Lasts All Season Harmless to Duco

[Contains no calcium chloride or other injurious chemicals.] The R. M. Hollingshead Co. of Canada Limited Toronto 2 Ontario

When Holloway's Corn Remover is applied to a corn it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

Professional Cards

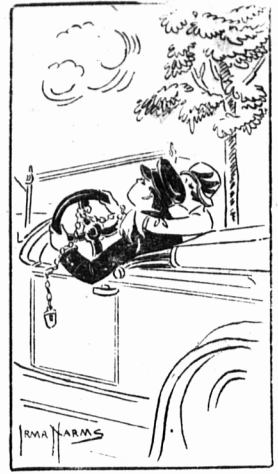
Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC MONEY TO LOAN Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

McLeod & Bentley J. A. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 186 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dr. C. C. Archibald Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses Office, Bayer Building, Great George Street. Office Hours—9 to 12.30, 1.30 to 5.00.

McDonald & McPhe B. A.

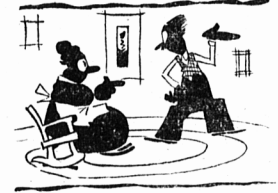
SMILES



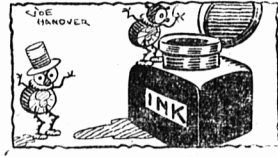
"One way to stop skidding is to out chains on the chauffeur when you shut off the gas."



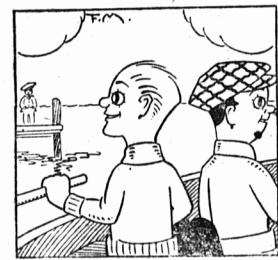
She: What did you ever do to benefit any other man? He: Gosh! Didn't I marry you?



BALMY A LONG TIME He: I'm just what the weather is; it controls my mental state. She: Yes, the weather has been quite balmy for a long time, hasn't it?

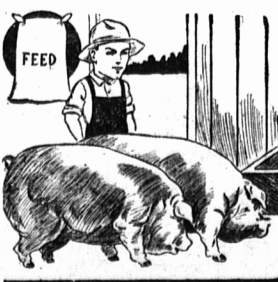


PROPER CAUTION Prof. Bug: I wouldn't drink the water in that well until I had it analyzed if I were you!



BAD LUCK AND WORSE "You heard of Jim's rotten luck? He was nearly drowned, but a girl rescued him." "Yes; but he had even worse luck later—she married him."

Minard's Liniment for Backache.



FEEDS

Prices are good for about everything the farmer has to sell this fall with the exception of POTATOES, then feed all the potatoes possible to the Hogs and other live stock, but the farmer will need to buy some of our high grade FEEDS to mix. Take Hogs for instance, nothing better than our Sugar Beet Meal

It makes them grow from the start and keeps them growing. Then we have MIDDINGS, SHORTS, BRAN, OIL CAKE MEAL, CRACKED CORN FEED, CORNMEAL, COTTON SEED MEAL, CRACKED GRAIN, SCHUMACHER FEED (both plain and sweetened. Ask about it.) Great Feed for Milk Cows, Hogs, etc.

Get our prices on all kinds of Feeds before buying. We buy in carload lots and for cash. Special

Blue Murder

BY EDMUND SHELL

(Continued)

A second car was halted by the hotel steps, an imported American affair with faded grey-green paint work and the general outward appearance of a vehicle let out for hire. It was probably not the car Dighton had ordered, but he climbed in nevertheless.

An olive-faced youth in a check cap surveyed him doubtfully from the driver's seat. "You are the Signor Parker, Signore?"

Dighton unearthed a hundred-lire note. "My name is Dighton," he explained hurriedly.

"I have just ordered a car from your firm. Probably it will roll up in a couple of minutes—and the Signor Parker can take it instead."

He pointed to a cloud of white dust at a bend in the road. "What have you got under that bonnet?—Six cylinders?"

"Six, Signore?" "Can you catch that car in front?" The driver shrugged his shoulders and spread out a pair of singularly unclean hands.

"One can but try!" He pocketed the note and threw the chugging engine into first. In an incredibly short space of time he had put her in top—and the augmented group of gaping wayfarers saw the car jerk forward with an ever-increasing velocity that impelled them to watch it out of sight.

The youth was quite evidently proud of his bus, as proud as a merchant skipper of his ship or an old-time coachman of his horses. "A wonderful warun-down, thin, yelled in Dighton's ear. "There is not another to equal it in Rapallo."

Dighton nodded to show that he had heard. The pleasing purr of the engine had told him all he wanted to know concerning her mechanical possibilities.

His eyes were fixed on the road ahead. "What are her tires like?"

ATTENTION, WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE!

Mrs. Goodkey Tells Her Experience with Pinkham's Compound

Byemore, Alberta.—"The Change of Life was the trouble with me and I was getting worse and worse. I was weak and could not sleep, had a poor appetite and could not do much work. I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound now and I feel like a well woman. I saw it advertised in the papers and tried it and Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I have recommended it to a lot of women friends." Mrs. Wm. Goodkey, Byemore, Alberta.

AUCTION At Norboro

As I intend making a complete change in my business I will sell by public auction on Tuesday, November 6th, beginning at 12 noon, all my Stock and Implements, consisting of 1 pair matched dappled grey horses, weight 3000, aged 6 and 7 years; 1 carriage mare 7 years old, extra good driver; 3 milch cows, one newly freshened; 5 head young cattle.

Implements—1 binder, M. H., 1 hay mower, 1 rake 10 ft., 1 sectional seeder, I. H. C., 1 set smoothing harrow, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 gang plow, 1 farm wagon (John Deere, new this season), 1 box cart, 2 driving wagons, 1 set bob sleigh, 3 single wood sleighs, 2 driving sleighs, 1 potato planter, 1 Watson sprayer, 1 Hoyer digger, 1 horse hoe, 1 set fanners, 1 gasoline engine (Esko 4 H. P.) 1 threshing outfit (Halls), 1 grain crusher (new), 1 manure spreader, M. H., and all kinds Harness, both double and single, used around a large farm and hundreds of articles which space will not permit enumerating.

Terms \$10.00 and under cash. Over \$10.00 12 months credit on approved notes. If day is unfit sale on next fine day. This stuff is all practically new and in best repair as I have only been in business a short time. JAS. E. SOMERS, HUGH F. MORRISON, Auctioneer. 8788-10-31-5.

POULTRY

We are paying special prices on live fowl, chickens and broilers for the Thanksgiving Market. If you have any to sell, write or phone us for prices. SWIFT CANADIAN

Deaf Hear Again Through New Aid

Earpiece No Bigger Than Dime Wins Enthusiastic Following Ten-Day Free Trial Offer

After twenty-five years devoted exclusively to the manufacture of scientific hearing-aids, the Canadian Acoustician Ltd., Dept. 16, 45 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont., has just perfected a new model Acousticon that represents the greatest advance yet made in the re-creation of hearing for the deaf. This latest Acousticon is featured by a tiny earpiece no bigger than a dime. Through this device, sounds are clearly and distinctly transmitted to abnormal ears with wonderful benefit to hearing and health alike. The makers offer an absolutely free trial for 10 days to any person who may be interested, and a letter will bring one of these remarkable aids to your home for a thorough and convincing test. Send them your name and address today.

Police Warning

The police have received instructions to arrest any person or persons found committing wilful damage to any property in the city on Halloween night.

The entire Police Force will be on duty and a number of cars are engaged with plain-clothes men to protect the citizens property.

Signed A. BIRTWISTLE. 8779-10-31-11.

The Italian drew down the corners of his mouth and gesticulated with one hand. "Not too good, eh?" "Costi-cosi!" Dighton grunted.

The olive-complexioned boy was not so confident in his tires as in his engine—and this was a make of car in which tire-changing was a tedious business. A delay of ten minutes might mean losing sight of their quarry altogether. He would have to chance that.

At the eastern extremity of the town the other vehicle was fifty yards ahead of them. There was evidently nothing wrong with her engine, for she took the first hill without any appreciable drop in speed.

Dighton passed over a cigarette, which the youth accepted with a grin and ignited with practiced skill. "An Italian car that, signore," he volunteered in strident, hissing Genoese. "Marca Italian—made in Turin. A doctor's car perhaps. They picked up a lady who had fainted."

Dighton drew in a deep breath. "Then he was on the right track, after all! As the miles tumbled themselves up, the speedometer, the expression of his face grew less set. They were not gaining much ground, but at any rate they were holding their own. Provided the tires held out, he was prepared to back this heavier car on the level. There was consolation in the memory that, in flashing from Rapallo after Greti's abductor, he was in no sense leaving his post. True enough, the Villa Sabino was his main objective; but it was equally important that the Lizard should be run to earth. While that desperado was tearing over the countryside with Dighton at his heels, he could not be exploring the murky recesses of Fontanelli's cellar.

He was growing to like that little driver, to thank his stars he had not been condemned to argue with an older man. An old-stager might have demurred. It was no small thing to be called out for a leisurely local drive and be switched off with no satisfactory explanation on to a wild dash into infinity!

The mentality of Dante Brizolesi—Dighton had discovered his name—was both interesting and curious. Englishmen were reputed to be capable of mad adventures such as these—and they were accustomed to pay generously for their pleasures. The Signore, besides, had inquired as to the capabilities of his car—and he was glad of an opportunity to demonstrate them. Dighton tried to imagine the attitude of a London taxicab driver toward a similar stunt proposed in halting English by a foreigner.

A road under repair between Chisvard and Lavagna reduced the distance between the two cars to a bare twenty yards. Beyond this obstruction, however, the forward driver accelerated, increasing the distance so visibly that Dighton shouted aloud.

For a fraction of a second the car seemed to leave the road altogether and the heading race of two vehicles through Lavagna caused startled peasants to scuttle to the roadside for safety. The wind from Dighton's car sent a soldier's cap spinning from his head into the air, and a carabinieri on point-duty waved wildly after them until he was lost to view. At Senti Levante their quarry took the road that led abruptly inland.

The sky had become overcast; they were meeting a chill north wind and an endless succession of tremendous hills. Dighton was beginning to wish he had brought a coat or that they had thought to raise the hood before starting. Every patch of flints in the road increased his anxiety for those tires, and, as this feeling continued, he learned more and more to the conviction that the Lizard was playing with them.

The car in front seemed to reduce or increase the distance between them as it chose. In the midst of a long ascent the imperturbable driver breathed something about benzina! This was a hint of a calamity for which he had not banked. They were running short of petrol!

Dighton gritted his teeth. The business was beginning to look hopeless. The role of passenger was settling on his nerves. He did not doubt for one moment that the other knew his car, that he was getting the utmost out of her, but he felt somehow that he could do better. But for the time that would be wasted in a change of seats, he would have concealed a stop and prevailed upon the other to vacate his seat at the wheel.

The driver seemed to divine his

He spoke as if he thought Dighton was doing this for a wager. The rear fender which bumped over a jagged splinter of rock and he groaned inwardly.

The road dipped into a hollow and rose again, with a wall of rock on the one side and a sheer drop on the other. To cap everything, it began to rain.

Dighton felt heavy drops of moisture sinking through to the skin. A burst of hail peppered the driving-screen and he sat forward in his seat, ducking his head.

"Sfortunato!" muttered Dante glancing back at the frayed upholstery gleaming with moisture. As if to relieve his feelings at this fresh annoyance, he jabbed on that last bit of acceleration.

At that moment the unexpected happened. The rear tire of the Lizard's off-wheel burst with an explosion which drifted to Dighton's ears like the tapping of two planks together. The front car dry-skidded to the verge of acceleration.

Dighton, shielding his face instinctively, was aware of a harsh splintering of glass, the shrieking of swiftly applied brakes and the sickening jar as the two vehicles collided.

He caught a series of confused impressions—the other car dropping into space, of his driver throwing up his hands and their own mad charge up the left bank. And then the entire universe became topsyturvy. They were heeling over backward with six cylinders of throbbing machinery coming down on top of them.

Dighton had somehow got it firmly fixed in his mind that he was dead! Everything, in fact, seemed to point to it.

He was conscious of a vague sensation of floating through space, suspended on a cloud perhaps as soft and billowy as cottonwool or drifting on wings with which he had in some miraculous manner become endowed.

Something inside his head kept opening and shutting like a lid, giving periods of utter darkness interspersed with glimpses of a sky of infinite azure. He was not conscious of pain or anxiety, nor even regret. So number had his body become that he was convinced that he had left it battered under that hulk of drumming machinery, and that his spirit, deprived of what he now regarded as an intolerable burden, was being borne by some mysterious destiny toward the amber gates of eternity.

The impressions became more distinct. Bells, myriads of bells, all sounding the same jangling note, smote upon his ears, an incessant, monotonous noise that brought with it a feeble sense of irritation.

The numbness was wearing off. Gradually, as a score of separate aches made themselves felt, at once, the floating sensation vanished. Something shaggy and fourfooted blundered into him without seeing him and began cropping the grass within inches of his left ear.

Hardly conscious of what he was doing, Dighton stretched out an arm and this action began a stampede which set all these accursed bells clanging in unison.

Sheep bells! Mountain sheep feeding on the slopes! He wondered why it had not occurred to him before.

Where was he? Assured now that he still existed, he wanted to connect up, as it were, his full equipment of limbs with the brain which normally controlled them. A spasmodic, concerted movement disturbed the ruins of a straw and framework shelter upon which apparently he had been lying and he found himself rolling over and over on a stretch of short grass interspersed with rounded boulders. One of these prominences brought him up with a jerk and hastened his return to wakefulness.

It was his head, he discovered, that ached the most. In five minutes he had propped himself against the boulder and was staring upward at a spot some fifty feet above him where the overturned, foremost half of a car overhung the cliff.

There had been an accident, he told himself. That impotent mass which comprised bonnet, steering-wheel and a jagged section of glass and which appeared to be on the verge of toppling over on to him, had fallen like that as the result of a burst tire or collision and had tipped its front passengers into space!

He shook his head and the effort hurt him horribly. "A nasty business that! It came of trusting to Italian drivers; Italian drivers were always reckless. He remembered—"

Minard's Liniment for Grippe

CANADA Province of Prince Edward Island. IN CHANCERY BEFORE THE MASTER OF THE ROLLS Mary C. Riley and Annie E. Riley, Complainants, and Menna C. Riley and others, Defendants.

Pursuant to a Decretal Order made in the above matter and dated the 24th day of October instant, 1928 by His Honour the Master of the Rolls I am ordered to set up and sell at Public Auction on the premises in Charlottetown on Wednesday the 31st day of October instant at 12 o'clock noon—all that parcel of land situated in Charlottetown and being part of Town Lot Number 84 in the First Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown bounded thus:—Commencing at a square stake fixed in the south-east side of Sydney Street a distance of 42 feet from the division line between Town Lots 83 and 84 being the division line between the said land and of that part place of commencement. The land will be sold free from all liens, mortgages, encumbrances and from the power along the same division line southwardly 108 feet or until it meets the portion of said Town Lot 84 formerly in the occupation of Frederick W. Hales, previously owned by Charles A. Hyndman, thence eastwardly forty-two feet or until it meets Town Lot Number 85 in said Hundred thence along Town Lot 85 northwardly 105 feet to Sydney Street aforesaid, thence along said street westwardly 42 feet to the

H. J. PALMER, Master in Chancery J. J. Johnston, K. C., Compt. Solicitor 10-23-Wed.Fri.Mont.d.

NO "STOOL PIGEONS" IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 26—"Stool pigeons" must not be employed by British Columbia Provincial Police under a policy announced yesterday by Hon. R. H. Pooley, Attorney General. "The Police of this Province are going to operate on a clean, above board basis and the use of stool pigeons will never form part of their methods," Mr. Pooley said.

Famous Recipe For Stopping a Severe Cough

You'll be pleasantly surprised when you make up this simple home-mixture and try it for a distressing cough or chest cold. It takes but a moment to mix and costs little, but it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief.

Get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex from any drugist. Pour this into a 16 oz. bottle; then fill it with plain granulated sugar syrup or strained honey. The 16 ounces thus made costs no more than a small bottle of ready-made medicine, yet it is much more effective. It is pure, keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste.

This simple remedy has a remarkable three-fold action. It goes right to the seat of trouble, soothes away the inflammation, and loosens the germs laden phlegm. At the same time, it is absorbed into the blood, where it acts directly upon the bronchial tubes and thus helps inwardly to throw off the whole trouble with surprising ease.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway Pine, containing the active agent of creosote, in a refined, palatable form, and known as one of the greatest healing agents for severe coughs, chest colds and bronchitis.

Halifax to Norway IN 7 DAYS S.S. Bergensfjord SAILING NOVEMBER 22nd, 1928 TO BERGEN AND OSLO. Only Opportunity of Shipping LIVE FOXES Direct to NORWAY. Space must be reserved through T. A. S. DeWolf & Son



Do you use Bon Ami Powder, too?

EVERYONE knows the economical, long-lasting Bon Ami Cake—the housewife's favorite for cleaning windows and mirrors! Bon Ami in Powder form is the same scratchless material in a handy sifter-top can. You'll find the Powder especially handy for bathtubs and tiling, linoleum, aluminium, agate and tinware—and dozens of other things. It cleans and polishes so easily, quickly and thoroughly. Remember, Bon Ami Powder or Bon Ami Cake blots up dirt without injuring the surface. Gentle to the hands, gentle to the surface it cleans—Bon Ami in either form is the magic household cleaner.

Bon Ami Powder and Cake every home needs both. Includes image of product boxes and a small illustration of a person cleaning.

His head seemed to be revolving like a wheel. He clutched at it with both hands. (To Be Continued.)

Vanities—In the Latest Shapes and Colored Enamels—Also Green and White Gold-filled in Exquisite Designs. G. H. TAYLOR Jeweler and Engraver

theLuxuryTrain to the West Continental Limited Leaves Montreal (Bonaventure Station) Daily at 10.15 p.m. EASTERN STANDARD TIME, for WINNIPEG EDMONTON JASPER NATIONAL PARK PRINCE RUPERT VANCOUVER Crosses the Canadian Rockies at the lowest altitude and easiest gradient of all transcontinental routes, yet within sight of their loftiest peaks. Equipment includes standard and tourist sleeping cars, compartment observation library buffet car (radio equipped), dining car, coaches and colonist car. W. K. Rogers, City Ticket Agent: E. P. Ritchie, Tkt. Agt., Station; F. W. Clark, Dist. Passenger Agt., Charlottetown. Reservations and complete information from any Canadian National Railway Agent. CANADIAN NATIONAL