

Let A HOLMAN Stove or Furnace Keep Your Home Warm And Comfortable!

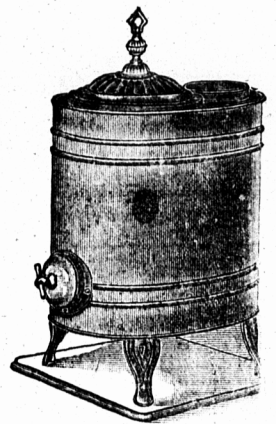
We Can Supply the Proper Heating Equipment For Every Need, At LOWEST PRICES!



"Silver Moon" Base Heaters
Constructed to give great heat and to hold the fire all night.
INDIRECT DRAFT
No. 11 ----- 39.00
No. 12 ----- 46.00

"Homestead" Wood Heaters

Similar to the "Air Tight". Has cast iron top and bottom.
Plain No. 22 --- 12.25
Fancy No. 22 --- 18.25
Plain No. 25 --- 14.20
Fancy No. 25 --- 21.65
Plain No. 28 --- 16.25



"Air Tight" WOOD HEATERS

Built of heavy blued steel and fitted with steel inner lining.
20-inch size ----- 3.95
22-inch size ----- 4.95
24-inch size ----- 5.50

Cabinet Heaters

Well made Big Burly Heaters that give an abundance of healthful heat.
No. 15A Nickel and black for coal --- 29.50
No. 60 Open Front, Coal or Wood --- 38.50
No. 65 Open Front, Coal or Wood --- 34.95
No. 35 Nickel and Black for Wood --- 37.00
No. 26 for Wood ----- 33.50
No. 43 for Wood ----- 26.50



"Hot Blast"
Fitted to burn coal
No. 120 Enterprise - - 18.85
No. 140 Enterprise - - 21.50

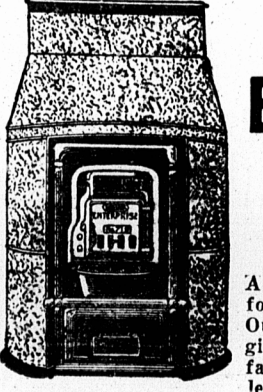
"Herald" BOX STOVE
For Wood
The "Old Reliable". Splendid for schools and halls.
No. 22 ----- 11.65
No. 25 ----- 13.65
No. 28 ----- 16.50
No. 35 ----- 23.35

Fireplace Grates
No. 310 Grate "black" for Coal 21.50
No. 10 Grate "copper" for Coal 32.50
No. 50 22-inch Black Basket Grate 7.50

"Quebec" HEATERS
Well built heaters, noted for their good heat, suitable for homes, schools, halls, etc.
No. 125 ----- 15.65
No. 145 ----- 18.85
No. 165 ----- 22.35

"Franklin" HEATERS
Gives the effect of a cheerful open fireplace.
TIP TOP "CHEERFUL"
17.95 25.95

"Radiant" Globe HEATERS
Complete with Drum
No. 10 ----- 14.95
No. 12 ----- 21.50
No. 14 ----- 27.50



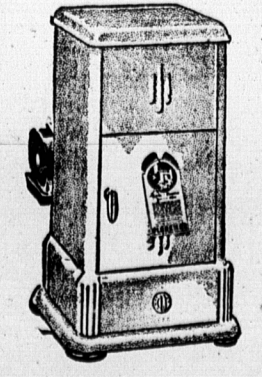
Install An Enterprise Furnace For Complete Heating Satisfaction!

A lasting investment in Heating Comfort. A size suitable for every home—scientifically built to economize on fuel. Our furnace men have had years of experience and can give you better service so that your furnace will do a satisfactory heating job. Let's talk over your heating problems and show you how to SAVE.

Heat Your Home The MODERN WAY With These New, Modern

Oil Burning Heaters

No Coal! No Ashes! No Kindling! No Dirt!
No Smoke! No Dust! No Fuss!
Just Clean, Steady, Even Heat Day And Night!



Forget all about carrying coal and emptying ashes. Install one of these new Oil Burning Heaters and enjoy real comfort and economy. These heaters burn cheap fuel oil and can be instantly adjusted to any degree of heat desired. See these new heaters now and let us explain their many superior features.
A Size and Price For Every Home
19.95, 47.00, 57.00, 67.00
69.00, 72.00, 89.00



SUMMERSIDE CHARLOTTETOWN

HOLMAN'S

Idle Rainbow

(By PHOEBE SHELDON)

The doorbell rang and Madge said, "Julia Graham is stopping in for tea. You must take care of yourself, dear. You're not looking too well. I don't like to see your face so long and thin. You must not be too downhearted over losing your job. Do you need money?"

It was three flights and finally after Madge finished with the clicker there was the knock at the door. Julia said with exaggerated courtesy after she had hugged Madge, "And hello, Lindsay, what are you doing out this time in the afternoon? Oh, yes, Rufe told me you lost your job."

"Anybody would think I had skipped school," thought Lindsay. But she said, "Just another member of the army of the unemployed. I'm awfully sorry."

Are you really?

"Madge, you've done wonders with this place. How did you get it finished so soon?"

Madge said, "But I'm not nearly finished. I want to make sure it ever will be. What would you do for curtains? They are almost impossible windows with that skylight overhead. You think about it while I put the water on."

Lindsay stirred uncomfortably on the couch. "I think I should be going. I've got to take a book back to the library today."

Madge smiled. "But you haven't had any tea. Wait and I'll light the fire and everything will be ready in a minute."

Lindsay, sitting in front of the fire on a long bench while Madge fussed with the tea things on the table and Julia flipped the ashes from her cigarette into the blaze, felt like a little girl. Like a rather naughty girl. It was, in fact, a curious situation. She looked down into the amber-colored tea and watched the sugar melt. She poked the slice of lemon down with the point of her teaspoon and pressed it against the bottom of the cup. She thought, "The reason I feel gully is because Rufe belongs to Julia. Julia doesn't know I'm crazy about him, but she does. She thinks he's her property and she feels so sure of him that she doesn't care what she does with him. She doesn't appreciate that Julia does know though that Rufe likes to talk to me. That he likes to dance with me. And sometimes that bothers her. And Lindsay Abbott, you know, have you any reason to believe that Rufus Haydon is fond of you? Has he ever told you so?"

Lindsay looked down into her tea. "No," she said to herself. "Only I know if he had a chance he would care for me. It's just that he's so in the shadow of Julia—so in the habit of Julia—"

Julia was saying, "I've been having some linens marked and some lingerie made."

Madge laughed. "You always do everything so thoroughly, Julia. Never catch you unprepared for anything. When Clayton came for me I was sewing a clean collar on an old dress. We were married before I remembered we didn't have any flowers. It was hodgepodge, but it was awfully nice. And it saved me a lot of trouble. Only if I had stopped to get ready I wouldn't have had to worry about dish towels now."

"Was a girl in college," said Lindsay, "who was engaged when she came and she planned to get married right after commencement. She had one hundred and thirty-three great towels by the time she finished."

Madge laughed and said, "And when are you planning to be married?"

"I told Rufe it would take place on the day he signed the deed to that farm of his. I couldn't face married life with Rufe and that white elephant. I just sat down and thought one day the thing that had come between us was the farm. Once that is out of the way..."

"It's rather a shame," said Lindsay, "it's been in his family so long and he is so fond of it."

"How's he getting along in the brokerage business?" asked Madge. "And doesn't it take a long time to sell a really large estate like that Garrison farm of his? I mean, to get a good price for it? I've heard of large tracts like that being on the market for years and years."

"Well, about his job, it's all strange and new to him at present. It's too soon for him to say whether he likes it or not," answered Julia. "As for the farm, he has had plenty of offers. He's had about a month ago and the inquiry began to pour in. I think it's safe to plan the wedding for June."

Lindsay laughed. She was surprised at the sound of her own voice. It seemed high and tense as if the voice had belonged to somebody else and not herself at all. "I'm just going to say," she said as she put down her teacup, "that it seems awfully funny to think of Rufus Haydon without that farm in his background somewhere. And it seems even funnier to think of him cooped up in the city at a desk or talking to some prospect about a South American bond issue. I just can't see him without his ancestral hills and woodlands."

Julia with the loops of her black hair waved and showed in seal-top underneath a close-fitting hat looked at her. It was a hard stare. But she held her hand loosely over the arm of the chair and the fire-light was soft on her face. "She is lovely," Lindsay admitted to herself, "and I suppose that's the reason."

Julia turned and said, "I can see that you don't know Rufus very well."

"And that," said Lindsay to herself, "is calculated to slay me at once. The cue is to leave."

"No," she said quite evenly, "I don't know him well at all. I merely notice that weekend at the farm how much he seemed to like being there and how he seemed to fit in with his surroundings."

"Oh, yes!" said Julia as if she had just remembered, "you are one of those early birds who like to walk in the morning."

Madge said, trying desperately to change the subject, "How do you like those pottery lamps over there? And do you think a set-in bookcase above the davenport would look well?"

Lindsay stood up and took her coat from the couch.

"But you're not going so soon?" Madge asked.

"I'm afraid I'll have to. That book, you know, and I had an errand or two to do for Poppy."

"Give my love to that nice young boy friend of yours, Toby," Julia smiled brightly as she leaned over for another cigarette. "I do think he's dear."

Lindsay pricked all over after she was down in the street. She felt a pink blush still behind her ears. She was furious at herself for being annoyed. Still, she thought Julia couldn't have said it any more plainly. Everything she said just put a tag on Rufe. It said, "This is reserved for Julia Graham. Hence

YEO'S THEATRE

Romance in the mood of today!
LORETTA YOUNG
WARNER BAXTER
VIRGINIA BRUCE
WIFE DOCTOR NURSE
MONTAGUE SAT.
SOURIS MON.

off, please." And then to add insult—"That boy friend of yours, Toby."

Lindsay dropped in at the book shop, left the volume and picked up another one she had reserved, paid for having Poppy's pajamas cleaned and stopped at a fancy grocery store for baby shrimps, sausages, cocktail crackers and olives stuffed with celery, and started for home. She was walking slowly and thought as she looked at her watch that it was about time for Toby, if he happened to come home that evening. She passed the olive-green brick house where Toby lived and glanced at the windows on the top story. There were no lights. He probably hadn't come yet. She walked on wondering what was the matter with her. Why in the world did she feel so depressed? She was wishing that the month of February had been left out of the calendar.

Then she heard Toby's whistle behind her. Now he was running, shouting to her. She turned, not admitting to herself that unconsciously she had timed her itinerary so that if Toby did come she might meet him.

"Why are you being so solemn with your chin in your coat collar like that?"

"Because," she said, "it's five-thirty on a February afternoon and I'm chilly."

"Good," he said, "come on up and we'll have a fire and get warm. I remember right there's a basket full of wood, if the gentleman from across the hall hasn't burned it in the meantime. Don't know as I blame the poor devil, though. I've been beastly cold on that top floor and he's home all day out of a job."

"I'm out of a job too," said Lindsay.

"I know," said Toby.

"Toby threw his coat and hat on the couch, helped Lindsay out of hers and then went over to the fireplace, rubbing his hands. He brose some kindling across his knee, waded up a newspaper and put three logs on top and then touched a match. The fire blazed. Toby put the fire screen in front, drew up two chairs. "Now," he said, "(To be continued)

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION
Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc.
H. J. MABON
OPTOMETRIST
MONTAGUE, P. E. I.
Office Connected With Drugstore

Grained Oxygen To Heal Wounds
(By Howard W. Bakeslee)
(Associated Press Service Editor)
NEW YORK, Oct. 18 — Oxygen loosely packed up in grains of white powder is reported today as a new treatment for healing wounds rapidly.

The process was shown to the American College of Surgeons at a clinic at Presbyterian Hospital by Dr. Frank L. Meleney.

Oxygen, it was explained, is supposed to owe its healing power in wounds to its ability to drive out the kind of bacteria which live without oxygen. They are known as "anaerobes." They include some of the serious sources of infections.

The obstacle to using oxygen has been its quick evaporation from the wound. The powder is a new product of chemistry, zinc peroxide.

"It is dissolved in liquid and flushed through a wound. The heavy zinc particles spread through the injured tissues and lodge there. Each grain of the zinc thereupon becomes a slow fountain of oxygen. It keeps on giving off oxygen for several hours."

A visiting surgeon who had tried the new treatment said it was especially good for knuckled cuts by smashing an opponent's mouth in a fight. This sort of wound he declared is one of the worst that comes to hospitals after a fight.

The teeth often grind infection into the knuckles. The zinc peroxide solution passes not only into the open fissures of a wound but underneath the surrounding tissues where infection is spreading under cover.

BRADALBANE RURAL SCHOOL
The following is the report for the month of September:
Grade IX—1, Sadie June Banks.
Grade X—1, Marie MacLeod.
Grade XI—1, Pauline Thacker.
Grade VIII—1, Pauline Thacker.

The GREENDAL CO. OPENING SALE!

Great Coat Values!
LUXURY FURRED COATS!
In a wide variety of shades richly furred trimmed. Values to \$25.00. Opening Sale Price
14.95 11.95

SPORT COATS
Smart tweeds, well tailored and lined. Values to \$19.50. Opening sale price
5.00 to 7.95

The GREENDAL CO.

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION
Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc.
H. J. MABON
OPTOMETRIST
MONTAGUE, P. E. I.
Office Connected With Drugstore

BUY WASHED COAL FOR MORE HEAT
You can now buy the high quality SPRINGHILL NUT Coal, washed at the mine. Dustless, clean to handle, less ash and impurities, MORE HEAT.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR SPRINGHILL Washed NUT
A dependable fuel for your stove or furnace

Rexall One-Cent Sale At Montague
The bargain event of the year is here and Mr. H. J. Mabon, Druggist of Montague is conducting another of his well known Rexall One-Cent Sales. Every year Mr. Mabon puts on one of these sales and gives his many customers real treat in the way of bargain prices.

What is a One-Cent Sale? A method of advertising. It is a sale where you buy an item at the regular price, and another item of the same kind for only one cent. As an illustration: "The standard price of Kienco Dental Cream is 25 cents. You can buy one tube at the regular price and by paying one cent more, or 26 cents, you can get two tubes and save 24 cents. Every United Drug Company article on this sale is a high quality guaranteed product, just the same as is sold every day at the regular price. This sale has been developed by the United Drug Company as an advertising plan. Rather than spend large sums of money in other ways to convince you of the merits of these goods they are spending it on this sale in permitting their agents to sell you two full sized packages of high quality merchandise for the price of one plus one cent. It costs money to get new customers, but the sacrifice in profit is justified because they know the goods will please you.

This year Mr. Mabon is running this sale for one week from October 22nd to October 29th inclusive. At any time during this period you may purchase almost everything in the drug line, toilet goods line, stationery, and many sundry articles for the regular price, getting one extra of the same article by paying only one cent. Remember only Rexall Stores give you such quality at such marvelous savings.

Dominion Steel and Coal Corporation Limited
Halifax, Sydney, Saint John, Moncton

Buntain & Bell & Co.
Distributors for P. E. I. Charlottetown

"With Purity Flour," says Purity Maid, "Of failures in baking I'm never afraid; And the Purity Cook Book is full of the things A cook in a palace could set before kings."

PURITY FLOUR
Best for all your Baking

BUTTER TARTS
2 eggs
2 cups raisins, currants, chopped dates,
sugar (stoned), figs or nuts
1 tablespoon butter
2 tablespoons milk or water
1 teaspoon vanilla
Purity Flour Pastry

Method—1. Beat eggs, add sugar, butter, vanilla, fruit and milk or water.
2. Line tart tin with uncooked pastry, place a teaspoon of mixture in each tin and bake in hot oven of 475 degrees for 15 minutes.