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Then, as now, lovely ladies used Yardley's to soften and refine hands and faces—and to add the sweetly clinging breath of lavender to enriched skins.

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LAVENDER SOAP
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Broken Wings

CONTINUED
THE PLANE TO THE RESCUE

"Oh, God—in heaven, send us help!"

Bill's cry still echoed in the forest. An expression of awe passed over Aruman's face as he heard the white man's cry to the white man's God. But he stood up to give the signal for the executioners.

They turned their heads to look at each other for the last time, the white man and the white woman. But they did not flinch or struggle with their bonds. Aruman raised his hand. The arrows were ready on the string. And then, even as Aruman opened his mouth to speak the fatal word, there came a wild shout from the sentinels on the mountain.

At the same instant Bill heard the faint drone of an airplane engine. He fought to free himself. "Wait! wait!" he cried aloud. "Help is coming. That is an airplane, a ship of the air. Stop! Stop! Oh, for God's sake wait!"

The flowers tangled his hands and feet; they seemed to smother him. Bill never knew quite what happened in those delicious moments that followed. He seemed to be buried in flowers, they caught at his hands, blinded his eyes, filled his mouth, and every moment the sound of the plane came closer and closer, louder, and louder above the noises of the forest.

He felt Katherine's hands on his. "It's all right, Bill. They're waiting. Let me help you." Her steady hands were unangling the garlands, her eyes, bright with unshed tears, smiled at him. He was free. She was at his side. The sentinels were running down the hill shouting in their native tongue, "A bird, a bird, a mighty bird; a bird that sings a mighty song. The god of the white man comes!"

Pandemonium broke loose in the camp. Some of the people ran to the trees. Others hid their heads and dropped prostrate to the ground. The older men cried prayers aloud to the gods of their fathers. Only Aruman and Ahivaya stood erect watching for the shadow of the mighty bird.

Bill could hear it now. It was very close. It was coming directly toward the hill where the pilot had undoubtedly seen the figures of the two sentinels.

With eyes strained upward Bill watched. Then the plane swam into sight. It spiraled down and flew just above the trees. It passed over the camp and Bill could see the pilot frantically wave his hand before he sent the plane up in a long loop and returned to circle over them again. Dragging Katherine with him Bill dashed up the hill, and when the plane came back in another long circle he pointed toward the harbor.

Getting Up Nights

Can Be Stopped often in 48 hours. If you are losing pep, health and strength from Getting Up Nights, Backache, Bladder Weakness, Burning, Leg or Groin Pains, or Rheumatic Aches, why not try the Cystex 48 Hour Test? Get Cystex (pronounced Sis-tex) today at any drug store, for only 60c. Money back if you don't soon find pains gone, sleep fine, feel younger, stronger, and full of pep.

where he knew the water was quiet enough for a landing. He watched while the plane disappeared, listened to its diminishing engine, knew the pilot was descending, and then ran back to Aruman.

"The ship of the sea is on the water where you keep the canoes," he gasped. "Hurry! Hurry! Let us go!"

Aruman spoke to his people. The men caught up their spears, but he sternly ordered them to put them down.

"He comes in peace, this ship of the air?" the chief inquired of the white man.

"He comes to take us away, oh, chief. Let us hasten to greet him."

"It is well. The god of the white man answered your prayer. He has sent his angel to help you."

Bill threw back his head and laughed. "If it's Jimmy Bruce he isn't much of an angel, but have it your own way."

Katherine whispered to him, "Don't laugh, darling. Let them think it's an angel if they wish. Remember it hasn't rained yet."

Bill sobered. "No. But I think we're safe. Come on, let's lead the parade back to the harbor."

It was a long two miles back to the beach where Bill believed the pilot could best effect a landing. The plane had returned while they were getting ready to leave and continued to fly slowly over the forest, waiting evidently for some direction about landing. In half an hour of rapid walking they emerged on the white sand and saw the plane hovering over the water. Bill climbed a rock, taking Katherine with him.

"I want him to be sure he's got the right couple," he explained. "He probably wouldn't know me in this face, but he couldn't mistake your red hair, now could he?"

They waved their hands, saw the pilot bring his plane down, land it with hardly a splash, then taxi it across the water to within a few feet of the shore. Not until then, when the unmistakably white face of the rescuer looked out at them from the cockpit of the plane, did Bill show evidence of the heart-breaking strain of the days just past. He sobbed like a baby, as he waded with trembling knees into the water toward the plane and when he reached it he grasped it with both hands, leaned his head against its metal sides and collapsed with shaking shoulders, one hand fast in that of the pilot, the other in Katherine's firm grasp.

"Don't be alarmed," she smiled up at Jimmy Bruce, whose face was puzzled and surprised, "we've been through a lot, Bill especially, and his nerves are all shot. You came just in time. Five minutes later and we'd have been stuck full of arrows, Bill and I."

Jimmy looked at her unbelievably. "Well, I'll be damned," he said. "Say—are you in any danger now? Those birds on shore are doing a lot of dancing around, it seems to me."

Katherine looked back. "No. I think we're all right for the present. They're scared as much as anything else. Bill, Bill," she shook him, "look back. We ought to go ashore now, all three of us, don't you think?"

Bill raised his head. He was shamed and said, "Sorry. Went to pieces then. All right now." And he took Bruce's hand in a grip that made the pilot wince.

"The yacht is only a couple of hours away," Bruce told them. "I found the Falcon a month ago, but it's a long story. I had to repair the plane after I got back to the yacht and while I was working we kept steaming this way. I had the bearings of the island you were wrecked on and I knew about this one. But when I came the first time I saw that pole sticking up, through my glasses, and naturally thought you'd be there. After I found the Falcon I had only enough fuel to get me back to the yacht, and besides that I had a leaking valve. So I figured the best thing to do was to get back to the ship, fix up the plane and fly back here to see what had happened. I knew you were alive somewhere—found the signs of your camp, you know. But I surely didn't think it was going to take me three weeks to get that damned ship fixed so I could fly again."

Jimmy paused for breath. He was glad to get this explanation of his chest and to give Bill time to recover himself.

"My mother and father?" Katherine asked.

"Well, but worried, of course. And he hesitated a little, for Jackson 3d was no favorite of his, 'your friend Mr. Hastings is well, too, and full of anxiety about you. He said to remind you of your promise when I saw you.'"

Katherine bit her lips. She won-

dered if Bill knew of the promise she had made to marry Jackson 3d the moment the flight of the Falcon was over. Time to think of that later. "We'd better go ashore," she said to Bill.

"Bill grinned. "Sure, come along, Jimmy. They'll kill the fatted calf for us, or its native equivalent, I expect."

The three white people waded ashore and Bill said gravely to Aruman, "this is my friend, Jimmy Bruce, chief Aruman. Shake hands with him, he's a good scout, if he was almost too late."

Jimmy extended his hand, and after a moment's hesitation Aruman placed his own in it. Then he said to Bill: "My people are full of wonder now at the ship of the air. But you must be ready to leave soon. The rain has not come, and until it comes you are not safe."

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

ST. PETERS NORTH SCHOOL

- Standing of St. Peter's North School for the month of September.
- Grade X.—1. Joseph O'Hanley.
- Grade IX.—1. Gladstone O'Hanley. 2. Penzance MacKenzie. 3. Mary Gillis.
- Grade VIII.—1. Marion MacAulay. 2. Katherine O'Hanley. 3. Sarah Gillis.
- Grade VII.—1. Gerald O'Hanley. 2. Anna Lewis. 3. Henry O'Hanley.
- Grade VI.—1. Alfred Lewis. 2. Catherine Gillis. 3. John MacAulay.
- Grade V.—1. Joseph MacKenzie. 2. Eugene O'Hanley. 3. James MacKenzie.
- Grade III.—1. Hubert O'Hanley. 2. Olive Joy. 3. Marion MacKenna.
- Grade II.—(Senior) 1. Amanda Hayden. 2. Daryl Wilson. 3. Eullia MacKenna and Edith MacInnis (equal).
- Grade II.—(Junior) 1. Gordon Hayden.
- Grade I.—(Senior) A.—1. Anna MacKenzie and Charlie Gillis (equal). 2. Dannie Lewis. 3. Jerome Lewis.
- Grade I.—(B) 1. Frank Quigley.
- Grade I.—(C) 1. Rosella Griffin. 2. Beatrice O'Hanley. 3. Ellen MacKenna. 4. Penelope Wilson.
- Agnes Lewis Teacher.

Fall Colds

Beware the cold that starts in the fall and hangs on all winter. Use Minard's Internally and externally to drive it away.



Toronto-Detroit Chicago

Travel between the business centres of Montreal-Toronto-Detroit and Chicago is made very easy and a delightful experience for those using Canadian National Railways' services.

The International Limited leaves Montreal daily at 10.00 A. M., arriving Toronto 8.40 P. M., Detroit 11.35 P. M., Chicago 7.25 the next morning. This is a fast luxurious radio equipped train carrying day coaches, dining car, sleeping cars, compartment-observation-library car, lounge and club car.

The Inter-City-Maple Leaf leaves Montreal, daily except Sunday, at 12.30 P. M., arriving Toronto 8.30 P. M., leaving Toronto daily at 8.45 P. M., arriving Chicago 9.10 the following morning.

This train carries equipment similar to The International Limited and is also radio equipped.

Connections with both trains from Maritime Provinces points is via the "Ocean Limited" (daily) arriving Montreal 9.10 A. M. and carrying radio equipped compartment observation-library car.

Night Services include Train No. 17 leaving Montreal at 11.00 P. M. daily and arriving Toronto 7.30 A. M., Detroit 1.45 P. M., Chicago 8.45 P. M. This train carries first class coaches, diner, parlor car (radio equipped), standard sleeping cars, including the latest in that type of equipment the "Chambrette" (single room). Connection from Maritime points is via the "Maritime Express" daily except Sunday, arriving Montreal 7.50 P. M. 9049-10-3-17-24 Oct.

NOTICE

Wanted uninjured Mink, Red Fox. N. MAYHEW, Tryon.

Reward

We hereby offer twenty-five dollars reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who tore down the fence at Stanley Hall.

Signed
NORMAN NICHOLSON,
Chairman of Trustees.

Even the vacation failed to help

WHEN they went on their vacation, they thought the rest and change would restore their health and vigor. Yet, when they returned, they were no better off than before they went away. Listlessly he went back to his business. And she wondered if she would ever regain her youthful beauty and health.



What a pity they didn't know that constipation was the cause of their unhappiness. Headaches, fatigue, bad complexions are a few of the symptoms. If allowed to continue, serious illness often occurs.

Yet there is a prompt and effective way to banish this evil. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is guaranteed to relieve and prevent constipation safely.

Only ALL-BRAN gives maximum results! It is bulk that relieves constipation. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN supplies bulk in generous quantity. In a part-bran product the amount of



bulk is usually too small to be completely effective. That's why doctors recommend ALL-BRAN.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is totally different from dangerous drugs and pills whose dose must be constantly increased to be effective. It works as nature works.

A pleasant cereal. Serve with milk or cream. Delicious with fruits or honey added. Use it in cooking too. Mix it with other cereals. Try it in soups. Just eat two tablespoons daily—chronic cases, with every meal. The health of the entire family can be maintained by serving ALL-BRAN in some form every day.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is sold by all grocers. Served at hotels, restaurants. On diners. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

Guaranteed! Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is sold with this definite guarantee: Let it be according to directions. If it does not relieve constipation safely, we will refund the purchase price.

Montreal To Vancouver

This caption, while familiar to us now, was not familiar in the days not so very remote. At the time of Confederation it was fraught with visions of vast barren wastes, wild Indians and a journey in the popular mind was something that was not contemplated by the average citizen. As well plunge into darkest Africa as make the journey across Canada in those days.

But times have changed. Today the traveller steps on board one of the

fast luxuriously equipped transcontinental trains of the Canadian National Railways and is whirled away over steel rails as it were on a magic carpet, enjoying the comforts of civilization and the wonderful programmes that nightly come to him over the air, shortly to find himself in Vancouver.

The Continental Limited, carrying compartment - observation - library Buffet Car, leaves Montreal daily at 11.15 P. M., for Ottawa; Minaki, Winnipeg; Saskatoon; Wainwright, Edmonton; Jasper, in the heart of Jasper National Park, where is located the famous Jasper Park Lodge, owned and operated by the Canadian National Railways; Vancouver; Victoria, B. C. The passage from Vancouver to

Victoria is made in one of the palatial Canadian National Steamships. Those coming from Maritime Provinces points have the choice of several connections. By the "Ocean Limited" (daily, and carrying radio equipped compartment, observation-library car), one can enjoy the day in Montreal or close connection can be made by the "Maritime Express" (daily except Sunday), arriving Montreal 7.50 P. M.

For illustrated booklets descriptive of Pacific Coast territory, including Alaska, and Jasper National Park, fares, reservations, etc., apply any Canadian National Ticket Agent or F. W. Robertson, General Passenger Agent, Moncton, N. B. 9050-10-3-17-24 Oct.

For Sale

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until Wednesday the 23rd day of October, 1929, for the purchase of the lot of land, with house and workshop, situated in Kinkora, being the property of the late Felix F. Mulligan. Also for the purchase of a complete set of Carpenter's tools and shoemaker's outfit including sewing machines and a quantity of lumber and household effects.

Intending purchasers may submit one tender for the above, or two separate tenders.

Tenders will also be received until the above date for the purchase of thirty-three acres of land lying and situate in Maple Plains School district, the property of the late Felix F. Mulligan. All tenders to be sealed and marked "Tender."

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

STEPHEN JOHNSTON,
ALBERT DUFFY,
Executors.

9060-10-5-10-14-17-21st.

SMILES



"When a man wears an expensive toupee, he can't cut down the overhead."



"Jack says he has a dandy little runabout."

"Yes, it'll run about two miles and then quit."

Tools



Look over our Tool displays before starting that very particular job! Improved Tool design has wrought many advances since you last looked over our line. Many new Tools have come into the store—and into use, of late. Here's the most interesting show a real mechanic would ever hope to see!

THE GREAT ENTOMOLOGIST WAS TERRIBLY SHOCKED TODAY.

"How was that?"

"He was out after butterflies and somebody asked him if he was the dog catcher and used the little net to catch puppies with."

Footballs (in union): Well, it's our turn now.

Jones: "Why, I thought your car was a self-starter."

Brown (cranking heavily): "It was in the catalogue."

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by Preston Rodd, Brackley Point Road, to sell by Public Auction Wednesday, October 23rd at 1 o'clock sharp his stock, crop and machinery, consisting of 2 work horses, 1 driving horse 3 years old, 1 colt 1 year old, 10 head pure bred and Grade Guernsey cows, 2 of which have freshened, 5 to freshen shortly, 8 to freshen next spring, 1 bull 2 years old junior champion at Maritime shows this year, 1 year old heifer, 3 calves, 1 pure bred Yorkshire sow to farrow in January, 5 chunks of pigs, 50 barred rock hens, a lot of hay, oats, straw and potatoes, 3 acres turnips, 2 team truck wagons, sleighs, gang plow and other articles not mentioned.

If not fine sale takes place Thursday.

ALEX McRAE,
Auctioneer.

Wednesdays.

The Rogers Hardware Co., Ltd.

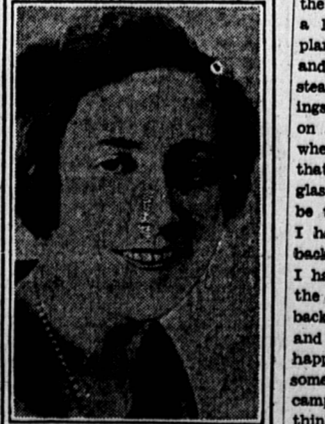
Look over our Tool displays before starting that very particular job! Improved Tool design has wrought many advances since you last looked over our line. Many new Tools have come into the store—and into use, of late. Here's the most interesting show a real mechanic would ever hope to see!

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Agatha Christie



author of
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