

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 CO., LTD.

Norwegian American Line

HALIFAX TO NORWAY

in 7 days by the popular S. S. "BERGENSFJORD"

November 22nd, 1928

Sailing direct to Bergen & Oslo. Cabin and Third Class Passengers booked through to Norwegian, Swedish and Danish Ports.

For Freight and Passenger Rates apply to

T. A. S. DeWolf & Son

HALIFAX, N. S.

8411-10-15-60dft.

NORTH AMERICAN LLOYD LINE

S. S. DELSON

SAILING FROM

MONTREAL OCTOBER 10th

SOREL OCTOBER 10th

CHARLOTTETOWN, OCT. 13th

For Saint John's, Nfld., Direct. Cattle Carried

S. S. ATHERTON

SAILING FROM

MONTREAL OCTOBER 20th

SOREL OCTOBER 20th

CHARLOTTETOWN, OCT. 23rd

For St. Pierre and St. John's, Nfld.

For Rates and Space

Apply A. CAMERON

Phone 828.

BRUCE STEWART COMPANY

AGENTS

8132-10-2ft.

RED CROSS LINE

S. S. "ROSALIND"

WEIGHT AND PASSENGERS

MONTREAL CH'TOWN

ST. JOHN'S

Oct. 13 Oct. 15 Forenoon Oct. 16

Canada S.S. Lines Ltd.

Montreal Agents.

Carvell Bros., Ltd.

Charlottetown Agents.

Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan

B. A.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC

MONEY TO LOAN

Cameron Block, 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.

McLeod & Bentley

J. A. BENTLEY

W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.

Barrister and Attorney-at-Law

Office: 180 Richmond Street

MONEY TO LOAN

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhe

B. A.

J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHER

B. A.

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC

MONEY TO LOAN

Elley Building, Charlottetown.

Bell & Mathieson

R. B. BELL D. L. MATHIESON

L. L. B.

Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.

Money to Loan.

8-18-attimo

FOR SALE

Desirable farm property for sale

at St. Peter's Harbour, consisting of

110 acres with large fox ranch.

Buildings all in good repair. Con-

venient to Churches and School.

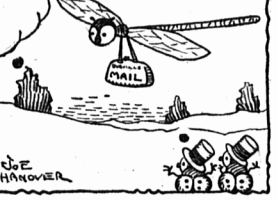
Apply to

H. W. DAVISON.

SMILES



"When poise is not preserved it results in a jam."



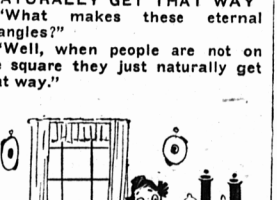
THE LATEST Bug: Yes, Mr. Dragon Fly has a fine job now. He's operating the Bugville air mail line.



WHAT SHE WAS CRYING FOR Hubby: What are you crying for so bitterly, dear? Wife: Give me fifty dollars and I'll tell you. Hubby (alarmed): Well, here it is. What are you crying for? Wife (smiling): Fifty dollars.



NATURALLY GET THAT WAY "What makes these eternal triangles?" "Well, when people are not on the square they just naturally get that way."



Wife: John dear, did you put the cat out? Hubby: Yes, my love. "I don't believe you!" "Well, if you don't believe me go down and put her out yourself!"

Auction

SALE OF COTTAGE AND LOT

No. 81 Prince Street, opposite United Church, all modern conveniences, and in first class repair.

House open for inspection afternoons and evenings and will be sold on Wednesday, October 17th, at 12 o'clock noon. Apply

T. W. L. PROWSE, Auctioneer.

8366-10-12-4l.

Parker House

The Parker House is now ready to take permanent and transient boarders. The house has been completely remodelled and beautifully finished. The table speaks for itself. Dinner parties and banquets a speciality. This house is located at 92 Kent Street, almost opposite City Hall.

Hours for meals: Breakfast from 8 to 8 o'clock. Dinner 12 to 2 o'clock. Supper 5.30 to 7 P. M.

Proprietress, MRS. M. J. McKEENON

Blue Murder

BY EDMUND SHELL

The moment Mafalda Pasqual was conscious of Dighton's regard she had started violently. A flush of deepest carmine had flooded her face and neck and she had trembled visibly. In a flash the trembling had ceased and he had become aware of eyes like powerful magnets, drawing him. It was as if that single, malicious glance of his had set in motion hidden machinery of whose power and possibilities he was wholly ignorant.

Across the carpeted floor, he watched yellow curtains flapping against a dressing-table of polished satin-wood and his thoughts drifted back to a night in Taverner's study. When other curtains had blown against an overturned table and he had seen the first victim of Ahlborg's Pocket Death.

It was simple for Marney to suggest an intrigue with Ahlborg's bewitching friend. Without the exchange of a single word, he was more than halfway toward that goal now—and yet he was neither triumphant nor elated at his success. These people with whom he was dealing were not ordinary people. The Lizard was an expert in crime, Ahlborg an expert chemist. With these accepted facts in view, he had no reason to suppose that Mafalda Pasqual was any less an expert in her particular sphere of operations.

He paced the room restlessly for some moments, with the pipe between his teeth and the match still unstruck. It was his job to cultivate the friendship of Mafalda, he told himself. It was not a question of unfaithfulness to Greta, but a definite move toward a definite end. He tried to persuade himself that the task did not appeal to him, that he had agreed to it because there was no other alternative, and that he was strong enough to extricate himself when the crucial moment arrived. And yet, somewhere behind all this lurked an element of doubt. The eyes of Mafalda Pasqual were distinctly disturbing, compelling as they did a picture with whose loveliness he was already impressed.

It was approaching 10 when he crossed the road by the bridge which led from the hotel to the Casno and entered the gardens which decorated the firmament of twinkling stars, of colorful lamps lining an asphalt path through shadowy foliage, of the seething of water among rocks somewhere below, he made his way in the direction of a dance orchestra.

Under a dome roof, on a polished floor bounded on two sides by tall, plate-glass windows, a dozen couples were dancing, with eight or ten others looking on. He paused on the threshold, fingering his tie. His first survey of the gathering failed to reveal the face of a single soul he knew even by sight. He spotted Ahlborg presently, over at the far end, sitting with his huge hands clasped between his knees and conversing with an elderly, gray-haired woman in a black frock. A minute later he made out Mafalda dancing with a little fat man, who seemed hot and not very expert. A youth who was obviously English swept past him, partnering a flapper with ugly legs.

A light hand fell on his arm and a voice that was strangely familiar breathed in his ear. "Ma foi, but it is surely the fair Angelis from the train! You remember me, M'sieur?" Dighton turned. He remembered her quite well. It was Mile. Rollin, the bird of passage, looking more artificial and more radiant than ever. He wondered what had happened to Blythe. "How'd you do?" he murmured, and stuck both hands in his pockets. A renewal of their brief acquaintance did not appeal to him vastly.

"Oh!" pursued the siren; "but you will dance with me? It is too absurd. There are not enough men here, you know, and the orchestra is really playing quite well." Dighton capitulated. "You were too proud to take the little bus from the station," insinuated Mile. Rollin as they danced. "My friend and I saw you walk into a taxi like a Grand Duke!—and the little American has left you? That is a pity, hein?—he was very rude of course; but he was also very amusing. How do you like this place?" "Not bad," he returned. Mile Rollin shrugged her shoulders. "I'm afraid it is going to be very quiet, too quiet, perhaps. They say the scenery is beautiful; but you do not want to look at scenery all the time. It is so cold, too."

"Yes," said Dighton, absently; "I suppose it is." They were abreast of Mafalda and her partner now; and her dark eyes were flashing messages which the adventurer was endeavoring to pick up. Superimposed as if were on the unceasing stream of chatter that trickled from Mile. Rollin's lips, he deciphered: "Who is that woman you are dancing with?—an abandoned creature, surely! This fat brute who is holding me dances like a pig!" Other couples came in between them, and reception was bad after that. A moment later the music stopped abruptly, and the Signorina Pasqual, freed in some miraculous way from her burden, touched him deliberately on her way out. Dighton escorted the Rollin woman to a chair, assured himself that Ahl-

New Annan And Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs. Harold R. Moose spent the week-end in Clifton, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riley.

Among those in the city Saturday evening were, Mrs. Robert Agnew, Miss Ethel Agnew, Messrs. Irving Clark, Fred Clark, Gordon Stumms, James Somers, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Curtis and Miss Jean Curtis, Wilmot Valley; Mr. Harry Schurman, Mrs. Joseph McDonald, Mr. Edwin McKay, Miss Margaret Pillman, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ramsay, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Waugh, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Enman, New Annan.

Mrs. Chester Tuplin was a recent visitor to Charlottetown.

Mr. Daniel McMillan was a recent visitor to Summerside.

Mr. Emit McMillan was one of the many in Kensington Saturday evening.

Rev. Adams, pastor of Summer-side Baptist church, conducted service in Wilmot Valley Hall Sunday afternoon, 7th inst.

Miss Ernestine Marchbanks, student P. W. C., spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Marchbank.

Mr. George Ramsay, one of P. E. Island's potato inspectors, spent the week-end with his family in New Annan.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Marchbank were in Summerside Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Colon Schurman, of Central Bedouque, spent Monday in Wilmot Valley.

Mrs. George Schurman and Mrs. Henry Moose spent Tuesday in the city.

Some of the farmers in this vicinity are busily engaged loading cars with potatoes at New Annan Station, the price up to this date remaining the same.

Mrs. Isabelle Moose is spending a few days with friends in Wilmot Valley.

Mr. Harry Waugh, Wilmot Valley, was a recent visitor to Tryon.

Mr. James D. Somers, of Wilmot Valley, was in New Annan Tuesday evening.

Mr. Fred Clark, Wilmot Valley, was a visitor to New Annan Tuesday.

Many friends from this vicinity welcome Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stavert back to their home in Wilmot Valley. It is understood they arrived on the late train on Tuesday evening. No doubt this popular couple shall be given a warm welcome by their many friends in this and neighboring communities.

A very pleasing evening was spent in New Annan Friday, 5th inst., when quite a large number of guests met to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Harold Moose home from their honeymoon trip abroad. After bountiful refreshments and again extending best wishes and congratulations to the newly wedded pair, everyone, young and old, were lined up and generously treated with a goodly supply of delicious cake and appetizing drink. Harold, as he is familiarly known, is a courteous and genial young merchant of this place, and we take this privilege to publicly extend the best of wishes to him and his bride for success and prosperity for many long years.

It is a pleasure to take up their new outlook in life, and may theirs be a long period of service to the now large and appreciative public.

EDUCATIONAL COUNCIL MEETING AT HALIFAX

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 12.—Thirty three million children are now enrolled in the Sunday Schools of the world and of this number nearly 40 per cent are in the North American continent, stated Dr. Robert M. Hopkins of New York, Secretary of the World's Sunday School Association, in his closing address delivered before the annual meeting of the Maritime Religious Educational Council here tonight. He made a plea to his hearers to face the issues of the present day and describe their recently formed World's Sunday School Association, as the "spiritual League of Nations, powerful and far reaching in its possibilities."

OPTIMISM

Said jolly Captain Jim one day, "The sculpin ain't a pretty fish, but 'cock him in the proper way. He makes a rather tasty dish. You get a nice clean bit of plank and hitch him to it by his gills, then prop him up before the fire and baste with butter while he grills. Then when you've cooked him to a turn You give his tail sudden yank And heave the sculpin overboard And then you eat the buttered plank."

When plans you try prove not worth while And you've your labor for you pains, Just "heave 'em overboard" and smile, And make the best of what remains."

borg was still occupied with the dowager in the black frock and hurried from the room. As he scrambled into his overcoat he caught a fleeting glimpse of a slender form in sables hovering by the outer doorway. A small hand, twinkling with diamonds waved him a little gesture that fired the blood in his veins. Hastening into the garden, he caught the little tap-tap of feminine heels on asphalt and a ripple of mocking laughter from some-

TRYON TID BITS

By Elsmac.

Though prices are poor indeed, potatoes are being moved quite freely in this vicinity, some, of course to storage, yet a great quantity will find its way to market at once. Digging is well under way, most of the Cobler variety being already housed, while the Green Mountain being a somewhat later type, now occupies the attention of our growers.

Miss Hazel Cairns, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cairns, North Tryon, met with a nasty accident Tuesday, being severely cut about the face with barbed wire. It seems that a dog, nipping at one of Mr. Cairns' horses, caused the animal to kick. He struck a post which was partly broken off, and had some short lengths of barbed wire attached. This in turn struck Miss Cairns, who happened to be near. The accident, while regrettable, indeed, was not so bad as might have been.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Gamble and two charming little daughters, Mary and Bee, together with the Misses Eulalia and Mabel McInnis, spent Sunday, Oct. 7th, with friends in Charlottetown.

The condition of Master Vance Dixon, who a few days ago was kicked in the stomach by a horse still remains critical.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McKenzie, who for the past summer have resided in Albany, have moved back to North Tryon, where they will in future reside. Their many friends are glad to see this popular young couple once more back in this "old burg."

Messrs. W. A. Pooley and George Dawson motored to Summerside on Wednesday afternoon and brought back a Willys-Knight touring car which Mr. Pooley will use in connection with his service station here.

And now, Au revoir. Elsmac of "Z"

High Cost of Conversion

(Canadian Press)

ERIE, Penn., Oct. 12.—Every African converted to the Lutheran faith costs the church \$50,000, delegates attending the convention of the Lutheran Church in America were told today. The high cost caused Dr. E. Clarence Miller, Philadelphia treasurer to suggest that the Lutheran mission work in Africa be dropped.

Figures submitted by the treasurer showed that the cost of a single conversion in India was \$30, in China \$450, and in Japan \$550. After 65 years of mission work in Africa there is not one Lutheran congregation in Africa said the treasurer. He moved that the mission activities in the African fields be dropped. The motion was held pending disposition of the foreign mission's board work.

Trouble in N. Y. Hockey Leagues

(Canadian Press)

MONTREAL, Oct. 12.—The Montreal Star says today that both New York professional hockey teams are experiencing trouble in completing their rosters for the 1928-29 season.

The Star adds: "Frankie Boucher is said to be the chief cause for worry in the camp of the Rangers, with Dutch Keeling and several others demanding more money than Tex Rickard and his associates care to give."

In the Americans camp things are also far from serene. Practically all contracts expired this year and holdouts include Lionel Conacher, Billy Burch, Vernon Forbes, Jess Spring and Leo Reise. Himes and Bouchard are said to be the only men signed for this season."

The Star also states that Martin Barry a former Montreal amateur who belongs to the Americans is to be farmed out to the New Haven Minor League Club.

PORT CHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Albert Janvrin of New Rochelle, N. Y., running under the N. Y. U. insignia won the fourth annual marathon race from New York City to this place this afternoon. His time was two hours, 57 minutes and 37 secs. Clarence Demar of Melrose, Mass., noted marathoner, was second, in 3 hours one minute, 40 3/5 seconds.

George Genpron of Brooklyn was third and Percy Wyer of Monarch, A. C., Toronto, fourth.

NEW BEAUTY FOR YOUR CLOTHES

By Mae Martin

You can look attractive and stylish on less. Learn how to give new beauty and variety to your dresses and add individuality and charm to things around the home by the quick magic of home tinting and dyeing. Perfect results are possible only with Diamond Dyes. Each package represents the perfection of 50 years of dye-making. They never streak, spot or run. They are real dyes, like those used when the cloth was made. Diamond Dyes are easy to use. The "know-how" is in the dyes. Fashionable tints appear like magic right over the out-of-style or faded colors. Insist on Diamond Dyes and save disappointment.

"Color Craft," my big new book of dollar-saving hints, will be sent you

Advertisement for Rosebud Cut Plug Smoking Tobacco. Includes image of a pack and a pipe. Text: Value is one of the reasons why Rosebud grows more popular with smokers every day. It offers the biggest value in package smoking tobacco. 10 and 15 cent packages. SAVE THE VALUE! "POKER HANDS"

Bedeque And Vicinity FOR SALE BY TENDER

Valuable Farm Properties

Including "NEWSTEAD" at Winsloe

The undersigned, as Executor of the Estate of the late Edwin Saunders, will receive tenders for all or any of the following up to and including Saturday the 27th day of October, 1928.

(1) The valuable farm property known as "Newstead," consisting of 82 acres of the best soil on the Island, in a high state of cultivation. Buildings consist of an excellent Stone Residence with hot water heating, Wooden Bungalow for hired help, large barns, Cattle Storage Plant, Electric Light and Water Plant. All buildings equipped with electric light throughout. Exceptionally well suited for Fox Ranching in addition to general farming. Situated five miles from Charlottetown on the Malpeque Road Winsloe Station within 200 yards of farm.

(2) Farm Machinery and Implements at Newstead, including Motors, Rakes, Plows, Harrows, etc. List supplied on application.

(3) Farm Property consisting of 110 acres known as "The Old Kinnon Farm," situated at Highfield. No buildings.

Properties may be inspected at any time upon application to the Executor.

Part of Purchase Price of Farm Properties may remain on mortgage.

The Eastern Trust Company

154 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dated at Charlottetown this 11th day of October, 1928.

ed, has now a commodious and up-to-date one, on the former site, about completed.

Mr. John D. Timmins, our genial and obliging meat merchant purchased a new Chev. Sedan Tuesday, soon.

Mr. John E. Pigot, Savage Harbor is having some of his buildings repaired also some additions made.

Mr. Lloyd Jewell, Searle town, is busily engaged in hauling spuds to Albany.

Mr. Chauncey Pearson, Chelton, paid a business trip to Chelton Saturday on Wednesday.

So, lightly fleeting, the summer goes. And fainting and fading her crimson rose, Soft music swells on the sentient air. And the sweetest of incense is everywhere. Now Autumn Marshals her brilliant train. With ripening fruitage and garnered grain, And the golden-rod by the wayside waits. As entrance free to her palace gates.

Mt. Stewart Notes

Frost severe enough to form a light crust on the ground, Monday night last, Oct. 8th.

The annual meeting of the trustees of the Peoples Cemetery was held in the I. O. F. hall Tuesday night, the president, Mrs. George Clark, in the chair. After the business had been duly transacted the resignations of Mrs. Howard Glover, Secy Treas., and Mrs. Edwin McAssey, Trustee were read and accepted. It was moved and seconded that Mrs. William McKenzie and Mrs. Lemuel Jay, be appointed to fill the vacancies. After having decided on the third Sunday each June for a Memorial Day, the meeting adjourned.

Her many friends will regret to learn of the illness of Mrs. Alexander Martin.

We regret to learn that Dr. A. Martin sprained his ankle a few days ago but hope it will be right soon.

Mrs. Billy McKinnon, Boston, paying a visit to Mt. Stewart vicinity.

Advertisement for Edison Mazda Lamps. Includes image of a light bulb. Text: We could make a lamp that would last 1000 years—but you wouldn't want it! Such a lamp could give only a feeble light and it would be very costly on current. Edison Mazda Lamps give the maximum light and are the most economical.