

DON'T

let that cough or cold hang on until it develops into something really serious. At the first sneeze take BUCKLEY'S and you will be amazed how quickly all symptoms of a cold will vanish. BUCKLEY'S literally "acts like a flash". No other remedy can compare with it in the speed with which it conquers cough or cold. Get a bottle today. At all druggists.

BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

ACTS LIKE A FLASH—A SINGLE SIP PROVES IT

-SMILES-



"I'm going to do my Christmas shopping early."
"Afraid the mistletoe supply will not hold out?"

Green Mountain Potatoes

Wanted, a few hundred bushels (Heavy Green Mountains) will pay best market price for good stock. Warehouse Hogans Wharf.

J. LESTER DOUGLAS.



Clara: Why do you always point to the item on the menu when you want one of those dishes in French?
Claude: I think it just as well to let the waiter into the secret.

Professional Cards

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N. W. LOWTHER
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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
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Prohibition Commission
Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown.
Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters.
John Simpson, Hamilton.
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to B. J. Haywood.

An Annual Examination of Your Eyes will Safeguard Your Vision and Comfort

See

J. W. JOHNSTON
Optometrist
157 Kent Street
Charlottetown

CLEARANCE AUCTION SALE

At Mermaid, on Wednesday, December ninth at one o'clock sharp, Estate late James R. Farquharson, consisting of farm, stock, crop, implements, household effects, etc. Farm consists of one hundred acres of choice land—fronting on Hillsboro River—80 acres clear, situate only 6 miles from Charlottetown. One of the best localities in the Province, close to church, school and shipping. An extra good farm. Also the following: 2 horses, 10 head choice breed Shorthorn cattle, 6 in milk, one to freshen shortly, 4 young cattle, one pure bred Shorthorn bull, 40 hens, 2000 stock grains, 10 tons hay, quantity potatoes and turnips, implements, binder, haymower, seeder, plows, harrows, rollers, driving wagon, carts, woodsleighs, (one new) driving sleigh, 3 sets harness, coal and all other personal property.

Sale positive—no reserve.
12 months credit on approved joint notes on all sums over \$10.00, 6 per cent. off for cash.
If stormy sale first fine day.

JOSEPH POWER, CYRUS McDONALD,
Executors Estate James R. Farquharson.
GEORGE J. TWEDDY, Solicitor.
J. A. MACDONALD, Auctioneer.

15634-12-3-51

DRESSED POULTRY

We will be buying dressed Chicken and Fowl throughout the season. Any quantity. Paying top market prices.

We will also require a quantity Turkey's, Geese and Ducks. These for shipment not later than December 10th.

Island Cold Storage Company Ltd.

10651-12-4-14.

The TRAIL OF '98

A Northland Romance
by Robert W. Service

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN PETERS

(Continued)

As I was rattling off through the darkness, a boy handed me a note. I put it in my pocket, thinking I would read it when I reached Ogilvie bridge. Then I whipped up the horse.

As I sped along with a jingle of bells, my spirits rose. Things were looking splendid. The mine was turning out far better than we had expected. Surely we could sell out soon, and I would have all the money I wanted. My life-struggle was nearly over.

Then again, I had reconciled Garry and Berna. When I told him of a certain secret I was hugging to my breast he would capitulate entirely. How happy we would all be. I would buy a small estate near home, and we would settle down. But first we would spend a few years in travel. We would see the whole world. What good times we would have. Berna and I! Bless her! It had all worked out beautifully.

Why was she so frightened, so loath to let me go? I wondered vaguely and flicked up the horse so that it plunged sharply forward.

Bother! In my elation I had forgotten to get off at the Inn and read my note. Never mind, I would keep it till I reached the Forks.

As I spun along, I thought of how changed it all was from the Bonanza I first knew. How I remembered tramping along that hillside slope, packing a sack of flour over a muddy trail, a poor miner in muddy overalls! Now I was driving a smart horse on a fine road. I was an operator of a first-class mine. I was a man of business, of experience. Higher and higher my spirits rose.

How fast the horse flew! I would be at the Forks in no time. I flashed past cabin windows. I saw the solitary oil-lamp and the miner reading his book or filling his pipe. Never was there a finer, more intelligent man; but his day was passing. The whole country was falling into the hands of companies. Soon, thought I, one or two big combines would control the whole wealth of that land. Already they had their eyes on it. The gold-ships would float and roar where the old-time miner toiled with pick and pan. Change! Change!

I almost fancied I could see the monster dredges plowing up the valley, where now men panted at the windless. I could see vast heaps of tailings filling the creek-bed; I could hear the crash of the steel grizzlies; I could see the buckets scooping up the pay-dirt. I felt strange prophetic. My imagination ran riot in all kinds of wonders, great power plants, quartz discoveries. Change! Change!

Yes, the stamp-mill would add its thunder to the other voices; the country would be netted with wires, and clamorous for far and wide. Men had sought out this land where Silence had reigned so long. He had awakened the echoes with the shot of his rifle and the ring of his ax. Silence had raised a startled head and poised there, listening. Then, with crack of pick and boom of blast, man had hurled her back. Further and further had he driven her. With his advancing horde, mad in their lust for the loot of the valley, he had banished her. His engines had frightened her with their canorous roar. His crashing giants had driven her covering to the inviolate fastness of her hills. There she broods and waits. But Silence will return. To her was given the land that she might rule and have dominion over it for ever. And in a few years the clamor will cease, the din will die away. In a few years the treasure will be exhausted, and the looters will depart. The engines will be in rust and ruin; the wind will sweep through the empty homes; the tailing-piles lie pallid in the moon.

Then the last man will strike the last blow, and Silence will come again into her own.

Yes, Silence will come home once more. Again will she rule despotic over peak and plain. She is only waiting, brooding in the impregnable desolation of her hills. To her has been given empery of the land, and hand in hand with Darkness will she return.

As I drew up at the hotel, the clerk came out to meet me.

"Gent wants to speak to you at the phone, sir."

It was Murray of Dawson, an old-timer, and a friend of mine.

"Hello! Say, Meldrum, this is Murray speaking. Say, just wanted to let you know there's a stage due some time before morning. Locasto's on board, and they say he's healed for you. Thought I'd better tell you so's you can get fixed up for him."

"All right," I answered. "Thank you. I'll turn and come right back."

So I switched round the horse, and once more I drove over the glittering road. A grim fear was gripping me. Of a sudden the shadow of Locasto loomed up sinister and menacing. Even now he was speeding Dawsonward with a great hatred of me in his heart. Well, I would get back and prepare for him.

There came to my mind a comic perception of the awkwardness of returning to one's own home unexpectedly in the dead of night. At first I decided I would go to a hotel, then on second thoughts I determined to try the house, for I had a desire to be near Berna.

I knocked gently, then a little louder, then at last quite loudly. Within all was still, dark as a sepulcher. Curious! she was such a light sleeper, too. Why did she not hear me?

Once more I decided to go to the hotel; once more that vague, indefinite fear assailed me and again I knocked. And now my fear was becoming a panic. I had my latch-key in my pocket, so very quietly I opened the door.

"Berna," I whispered. No reply. That dim, nameless dread was clutching at my heart, and I groped overhead in the darkness for the drop-light.

Instantly the cabin was flooded with light. In the dining room I could see the remains of our supper lying untidy. That was not like her. She had a horror of dirty dishes. I passed into the bedroom—Ah! the bed had never been slept on.

What a fool I was! It flashed on me she had gone over to a neighbor to sleep. She was afraid of being alone. Poor little girl! How surprised she would be to see me in the morning!

"Well, I would go to bed. As I was pulling off my coat, I found the note that had been given to me. Blaming myself for my carelessness, I pulled it out of my pocket and opened it. As I unfolded the sheet, I noticed it was written in what looked like a disguised hand. Strange! I thought. The writing was small and faint. I rubbed my eyes and held it up to the light.

Mercurial God! What was this? Oh, no, it could not be! My eyes were deceiving me. It was some illusion. Feverishly I read them again. Yes, they were the same words. What could they mean? Surely, surely—oh, horror of horrors! They could not mean that. Again I read them. Yes, there they were:

(To Be Continued)

HAD ECZEMA All Over Her Body

Mrs. Leo Wardler, Springfield, Ont., writes:—"For a long while I was troubled with eczema all over my body. It would burn and itch so at night I could not rest.

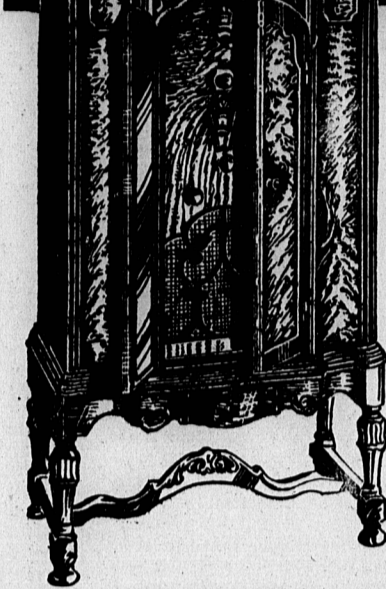
I tried different remedies but of no avail. I was advised to take Burdock Blood Bitters, and after taking five bottles my blood was completely cleared of the eczema."

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

For sale at all drug and general stores; manufactured for the past 82 years, only by The S. McIlroy Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Bringing you

FULL TIME Reliability and SHORT LONG WAVE reception in a new and superbly beautiful model.



Height, 44 3/4"; Width, 25 1/2"; Depth, 16 1/2"; with 11 Marconi Radiotrons including Super-Control Radiotrons and 2 Pentodes in Push-Pull. Automatic volume control. New Marconi Super-Heterodyne Circuit.

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Here is the masterpiece of radio receivers, priced within the range of economical buying. In it Marconi Short-Long wave reception . . . new, revolutionary, sensational . . . is housed in the cabinet of the year. Grace your home with this Marconi achievement. Let it enlarge your horizon of radio entertainment by bringing you the magic of the "Thrill-Band" of radio . . . the great overseas and North American short wave stations. World capitals are at your finger-tips. A turn of the dial brings them in . . . in addition to the local and distant stations you regularly hear.

Scale new heights of radio pleasure with the De Luxe International, designed and engineered by the World's greatest radio organization, for FULL TIME RELIABILITY. Other Marconi models from \$49.50 to \$164.50.

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The GREATEST NAME in RADIO



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Phone us today.

"The Maximum of Heat"

W. D. GILLIS & CO.

PHONE 176.

The Bankruptcy Act

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of Patrick Joseph Cairns, of Newton, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, farmer, did on the 21st day of November, A. D. 1931 make an authorized assignment of all his property for the benefit of his creditors, and that R. H. Rogers, official receiver, has appointed me to be custodian of the estate of the debtor until the creditors at their first meeting shall elect a trustee to administer the estate of the debtor.

Notice is further given that the first meeting of creditors in the above estate will be held in Law Courts Building in the City of Charlottetown, Province of Prince Edward Island, on Tuesday the 8th day of December, A. D. 1931, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the morning.

To entitle you to vote thereat, proof of your claim must be lodged with the custodian before the meeting is held.

Proxies to be used at the meeting must be lodged with me prior thereto.

And, further take notice that at such meeting the creditors will elect the permanent trustee.

And further take notice that if you have any claim against the debtor for which you are entitled to rank, proof of such claim must be filed with me or with the trustee when appointed; otherwise the proceeds of the debtors estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, without regard of your claim.

DANIEL F. MCNEILL
SUMMERSIDE, P.E.I.
CUSTODIAN

10466

EYES TESTED

AND GLASSES FITTED

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J. S. TAYLOR
Optometrists
142 Richmond Street

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Periodic—Eye Examinations

Are vitally important, whether one's eyes are good or otherwise.

Don't wear your glasses for five or ten years, as some do, without re-examination, for in that time serious changes may take place, which if not discovered, may work permanent injury to the most precious sense you possess.

Guard your eyes.

G. F. HUTCHESON
OPTOMETRIST

NOTICE

I wish to notify the public of P. E. Island that I have no further connections with THEODORE GEORGES or the VENETIAN GARDENS LTD., (except as a shareholder in the latter).

GEORGE H. ALEXANDER.

Dec. 3-31.