

Maritime Provinces tea drinkers know by nearly sixty years experience that

MORSE'S

can always be depended upon for purity of quality, maximum of strength and richness of flavour.

Road signs in pictures, instead of words, are to be used in Europe in order that motorists of all nations may understand them.

An extensive liquor-smuggling business involving probable tax losses of \$100,000 has unearthed by the Panama Government.



MAKE THIS GLORIOUS, CARE-FREE VOYAGE!

Sail this fall for Southampton—Cherbourg—Antwerp—Hamburg—Liverpool—Glasgow—Belfast via Canadian Pacific. Learn the pleasures of a voyage aboard a luxurious Empress—regal Duchess—or comfortable cabin class ship. Low fall rates now effective. Frequent sailings.

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SMILES
GABBY GERTIE



"The old cow-hide billfold is the skin you love to touch."



She: My answer is right on the tip of my tongue.
He: Let's see your tongue.



QUITE PLEASED
"When you give your wife her own way is she pleased?"
"Oh, yes—so pleased she wants mine, too."



NATURALLY
1st Monk: I hear Mr. Kangaroo is prospering.
2nd Monk: Yes, he's going ahead by leaps and bounds!



Soldier: Well, how's things with you?
Sailor: All ship-shape, thanks.

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION
Fitting and supplying Glasses, etc.
H. J. MABON
OPTOMETRIST
Office Connected With Drugstore.
Montague, P. E. I.

White Butterflies
By **MILDRED BARBOUR**

CHAPTER 4
DANGEROUS GROUND

Louis, after that one glimpse of Shirley, when she returned from her ride, realized that he dare not introduce her to the neighborhood as the son of Joel Rand.

He realized the chance he had taken on the previous day, when he had presented her to old Judge Thorne and his colleagues. But Louis was a born gambler—as the croupiers of the gaming-rooms from Palm Beach to Monte Carlo; from Habana to Biarritz—wherever there was money to be made or lost—could have testified. He liked taking chances, rolling dice with Fate.

But, daring, nonchalant, insolent as he was, he knew when to stop. Shirley, untroubled in her role, here in this Kentucky home of her

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 Acoustical Co., Ltd., Dept. 17, 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 subnormal ears with wonderful benefit to hearing and health alike. The makers offer an absolutely free trial for 10 days to any one 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!

go riding alone. He used the incident of the runaway as his reason. "That settles it! No more riding for you, my love. We can't afford to risk your pretty neck."

"But," she protested, her eyes showing her disappointment, "I promised to return the Sheldon boy's saddle."



"Oh," said Shirley slowly, "she was in love with you? Is that what you meant by saying that she might have been my mother?"

ancest. might ruin everything. So his first act was to forbid her to

"I'll send it over by a servant," Louis said, as he lit a cigarette. "Sheldon, you say? That must be the nephew of Miss Liz."

"Who is Miss Liz?" she asked, interested in anything pertaining to the youth.

Louis laughed.

"A very estimable lady, no longer young, who very nearly had the honor of being your mother."

"Oh!"

"If you'd been more frequently in America," Louis went on, "you couldn't have failed to hear of Miss Liz. She's famous, wherever the turf is smooth and the horses run, and fools like me lose their money. In other words, she is present owner of the great Sheldon stables and breeding farms. She's owned some champions of the turf my child. Many a handsome trip—he made a very grimace, "and with, or against, her horses."

"But what has that to do with me?"

Louis laughed again, lazily.

"Even the most efficient woman has her folly. Elizabeth Sheldon is as plain as the proverbial mud fence but, once upon a time, she aspired to love and matrimony with a man who worshipped beauty."

"Oh," said Shirley slowly, "she was in love with you? Is that what you meant by saying that she might have been my mother?"

Louis started slightly. In his love of a yarn for a yarn's sake, he had almost forgotten his role; or perhaps, having forsaken that role for the first time in eighteen years, he found it difficult to reassume. He had been thinking of Joel Rand, whom Elizabeth Sheldon had loved. He forgot that Shirley had never heard of Joel, and he shivered at his narrow escape. Suppose one of those old men yesterday had mentioned Joel Rand to Shirley? How natural to speak to a boy just coming of age, of his dead father!

"Modesty," he shrugged lightly. "I was going to take you to call on Miss Liz, but, on second consideration, I think I won't. This place bores me. It's a mistake to return to the scenes of one's youth. I think we'll be leaving, Shirley—tomorrow."

"Dismay, acute, unreasonable, stung the girl."

"Oh, Dad," she protested, "and I was just beginning to love it here!"

Louis brushed the ashes from his cigarette.

"Take the advice of an old man, Shirley. Never allow any person or any place to throw tendrils around your heart. It's a rule that, if it doesn't bring happiness, it at least brings content."

"I'd like to have a home," murmured Shirley. "I'm sick of hotels and restaurants and smirking waiters and trains and boats—It's beautiful here, Dad; much lovelier than any place I've seen before. I feel a part of it, somehow. Doesn't it call to you? You were raised here, weren't you?"

"I married my mother; she died rather hastily and very firmly. Louis Van Don said:

"Impossible to remain. Shirley, my business is finished. We must mention."

The girl rose and went to the window that looked out over the green fields beyond the honeysuckle hedge that fringed the Rand garden. Her eyes were misty with dis-taste place on the first fine day following at the same hour.

J. WELLINGTON N. MUTCH, Cymbris, Lot 34

FEELS LIKE NEW PERSON

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her So Much

"I had inward troubles and at times my face would look so puffy that it annoyed me. I was so dull and sleepy that I did not feel like doing anything, and was not particular whether my work was done or not. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Toronto Globe and my sister told me it was extra good medicine. I found it so too, as I now feel bright and active like another person."

—MIRIAM MATHER, R.F.D. No. 1, Elmira, Ontario.

FOR CHANGE OF LIFE

"I took the Vegetable Compound to help me pass the Change of Life. For two years I have had hot flushes, run-down feelings and prostration but am getting along fine now. I think the Vegetable Compound is good and you can use my name."—MRS. D. FERRIS, 942 Cloverdale Avenue, Victoria, B. C.

PUBLIC AUCTION

SALE OF FARM, STOCK, CROP, IMPLEMENTS AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

I will sell by Public Auction on the premises on Wednesday the 21st November, 1928 at 12 o'clock noon—my farm property, consisting of 108 acres of land at Cymbris, Lot 24 in good state of cultivation. This farm has a never failing stream of water and there is water in the house, barns and outbuildings, which are all in good repair.

On the same day I will also sell all my stock, crop, implements and household furniture, including one draft colt 2 1/2 years old; one blood mare, 10 years old; one blood mare, 6 years old, in foal to Longest; one blood colt, Landgeue, 2 1/2 years old; one blood foal, Dan Radiant, sire Bk. Peter; six head of pure bred Shorthorn cattle; six young sheep; one brood sow and 9 pigs, 2 months old; 50 hens; 300 stock cats; 175 bush threshed oats; 125 bush wheat; 20 tons hay; 200 bush turnips; 2500 Irish Cobblers; one new Massey Harris Binder; one Mower; one wheel rake; one new McCormack Gang Plow; one spring toothed harrow; one disk harrow; one spike harrow; one roller; one new potato digger; one hiller; 3 sowers; one manure spreader; 2 truck wagons; 1 driving wagon; one cart; one jumping sleigh; 2 wood sleighs; one Em-pire 3 1/2 h. p. Engine; one I. H. C. 3 h. p. Engine; harness; No. 15 DeLaval Separator; kitchen, sitting room, parlor and bed room furniture; one range; base burner; Queen heater; a washing machine and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of sale: Sums up to \$10.00 in cash. Amounts over \$10.00 in 12 months on approved joint notes. Should day be stormy sale will take place on the first fine day following at the same hour.

J. WELLINGTON N. MUTCH, Cymbris, Lot 34

Stubborn Cough Quickly Ended by Famous Recipe

Here is the famous old recipe which millions of housewives have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up a stubborn, lingering cough. It takes but a moment to prepare and costs little, but it gives real relief even for those dreaded coughs that usually follow the flu.

From any druggist, get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex, pour it into a 16 oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup or strained honey. Thus you make 16 ounces of better remedy than you could buy ready-made for three times the cost. It never spoils and tastes so good that even children like it. Not only does this simple mixture soothe and heal the inflamed throat membranes with surprising ease, but also it is absorbed into the blood, and acts directly upon the bronchial tubes, thus aiding the whole system in throwing off the cough. It loosens the germ-laden phlegm and eases chest soreness in a way that is really astonishing.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway Pine, containing the active agent of creosote, in a refined, palatable form. Nothing known in medicine is more helpful in cases of distressing coughs, chest colds, and bronchial troubles.

Do not accept a substitute for Pinex. It is guaranteed to give prompt relief or money refunded.

FARM FOR SALE

AT SEARLETON

Owing to a change of business I have decided to sell my farm consisting of 82 acres of land, situated at Searleton convenient to Church, School and Shipping. Good buildings and nice wood and lumber lot. This is one of the best potato farms on P. E. I. and is priced right. Apply on the premises.

THE OLDEST COCOA AND CHOCOLATE HOUSE IN THE WORLD

Reviewing the development of the Oil Industry at Rotary luncheon Monday Mr. C. W. MacGregor, manager of the Imperial Oil Company said that although the past years have relegated Canada to an inconspicuous place among the oil producing countries, in the early days of the industry Canada stood second to none, and there is no quarter of the world where the production attained such prodigious dimensions as in 1802 at Oil Creek in the township of Enniskillen, Ontario.

The first flowing well was struck on January 11, about before October, no fewer than thirty-five were flowing there. At that time, there was no demand for the product and it was worth only ten cents a barrel. The settlers seemed to bore the wells simply to gratify their curiosity at the sight of a combustible fluid pouring out of the bosom of the earth. These wells produced from 300 up to 7,500 barrels each per day. In 1862, at least 5,000,000 barrels of oil flowed off from the waters of Oil Creek, a national fortune totally wasted. The pioneers in those days had unlocked a giant whose powers they had no means of gauging. Higher scientific and commercial organization, which has grown up in the intervening years and has enlisted the best brains of the universe in its service, is alive to the dangers of unrestricted production and is ever on the alert to apply the saving principles of conservation.

Mr. MacGregor then told of what the Imperial Oil is doing by the expenditure of large sums of money each year in development, in an effort to overcome this waste of Canada's natural resources. He referred to the drilling operations carried on in Alaska, along the MacKenzie River, and other points in Northern and Western Canada. He gave figures showing the production of the oil wells of Canada from 1924-27. He said that arrangements were being made to drill next season in Nova Scotia.

The amount of oil produced in Canada, represents a very small percentage of what is consumed in this country, and it is necessary to import large quantities of crude oil, which is manufactured into gasoline lubricating oils, wax, greases, etc.

In transporting this oil to Canada, the Imperial Oil Ltd., and subsidiaries own twenty tank ships. The company has six refineries. In addition to the modern tankers, oil is transported by pipe lines, 85,000 miles in length. If all the petroleum moves of a year were loaded in oil tank cars it would make up a train forty thousand miles long. At Sarnia the company has a pipe line 1124 miles long, which delivers crude oil to the refineries where it is refined into gasoline and other petroleum products. The pumping is done by a series of stations with tankage about forty miles apart.

Mr. MacGregor then dealt in an interesting way with the development of lubricating oil, describing the process which is in effect today a series of stations with tankage at yesterday's meeting. There was one guest, Arthur Jobin of Montreal, included violin solos by Miss Hornby, Rotarian P. W. Clarkin, president of tickets to the Rotarians for boxing tournament to be held here under the auspices of the Fremmen.

OIL INDUSTRY IN CANADA

Interesting Paper Read at Rotary Monday.

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So delightfully refreshing—they said 200 years ago

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"And such delicious flavour"—they say in 1928

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THE OLDEST COCOA AND CHOCOLATE HOUSE IN THE WORLD

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Just dampen your cloth, rub it over the Cake and cover the surface with a thin Bon Ami lather. In a moment it dries—then whisk it off with a soft, clean cloth or tissue paper. Not a streak, not a smudge, not a fingermark remains—just glistening cleanliness!

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preferred by housewives everywhere!

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