

A Special Group of Smart WINTER COATS

All One Price

\$25



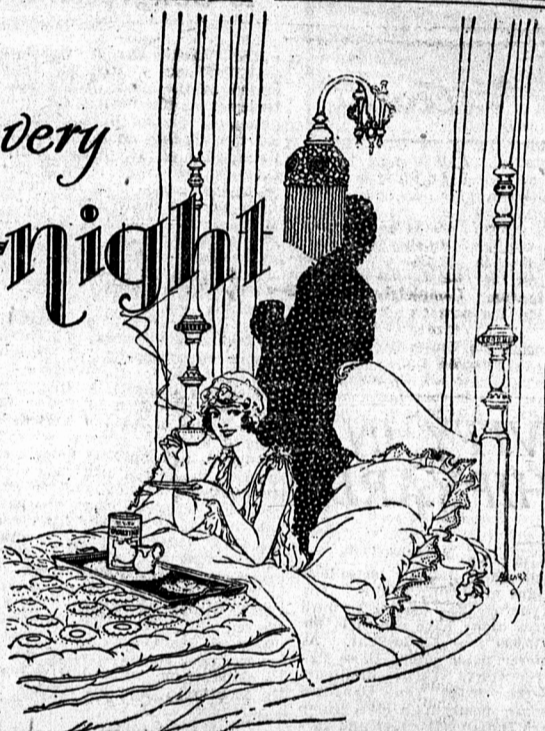
In this special offering of Coats are smart fashions with the most flattering of fur trims. Such opportunity for saving is seldom found at this season. These Coats have been far higher priced.

If you have postponed choosing your new Winter Coat until now, this will prove a remarkable opportunity to do so at an astonishingly low expenditure. Lovely materials, tailored, pin tucks and handsomely fur trimmed. Black and all new colors—Tan, Blue, Brown and Red. Sizes up to 46. No thrifty woman will miss this value giving Coat event.

S. A. McDONALD

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY

For a very Good-night



ENJOY a good night's rest each night by drinking OVALTINE before retiring. You will prove—as many thousands have done—that OVALTINE is the world's best "night-cap".

Sleep induced by drugs or sedative, is neither natural nor refreshing. But OVALTINE brings sound, restful sleep in a perfectly natural way.

OVALTINE induces sleep by soothing and calming frayed nerves, the principal cause of sleeplessness. It does more, for while you sleep, the food elements so richly supplied by OVALTINE are busily restoring and rebuilding the nerves and creating new stores of energy. You wake refreshed and invigorated for the activities of the coming day.

Every need of brain and body is supplied by delicious OVALTINE which is a remarkable concentration of ripe barley malt, fresh eggs and creamy milk—nature's best restorative foods. All the essential nutritive elements and vitamins are present. The exclusive process of manufacture renders every particle easy to digest and assimilate.

Made in England. Sold at 50c., 75c., \$1.25 and special \$4.50 family size. The large tins are more economical to purchase.

OVALTINE

Ensures Sound, Natural Sleep

Ovaltine Rusks are made from finest Canadian wheaten flour with Ovaltine added. They are more appetizing, easily digested and far more nourishing than ordinary rusks or biscuits.

WANDER LIMITED 455 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, ONTARIO

White Butterflies

By MILDRED BARBOUR

CHAPTER 18 THE INEVITABLE GREEN EYE

It was a cool composed Shirley whom Ted Peters found in the grand stand when he shouldered his way through and exultant, cheering crowd.

"Some game, eh?" he cried. "Old Rod sure put it over with that touch-down—7 to 6 in our favor! You're to come home with Henrietta and me."

Shirley followed him through the crowd. Heads turned in her direction. She heard some one say: "That's Sheldon's girl. He's crazy about her." Her heart sang, and the lovely color deepened in her cheeks.

But she had time, alone there in the grand stand, to get herself in hand. She knew it would never do to show him what he meant to her. She had heard Louis say: "To most men, women are a caprice.... Beware of being a caprice, little Shirley."

When Rodney called at the Gamma Sigma house early that evening, Shirley was already surrounded by her following, with Gordon Phelps triumphantly in the foreground.

She gave Rodney her hand and smiled casually. "Congratulations!" she said.

"Sorry to have left you like that." "Please don't apologize," she told him, with a tiny shrug. "How's the shoulder?"

"I'd forgotten all about it. Probably well by now." "The group surrounding her began to melt away, recognizing the superior claim of the hero of the hour.

Only Gordon Phelps stuck stubbornly. Rodney ignored him. "How would you like to go into town to a show tonight, by way of celebration?" Rodney asked. "Town" meant the large city, thirty miles away. "We can get Henrietta and Ted, too. There'll be a special theater train."

She shook her head. "I've just promised to drive in later with Mr. Phelps. One of the girls and Mr. Wilkins are going with us."

Rodney's dark brows met in a straight, omnious line. "You'll freeze in an open car."

"I've put on a winter top," said Phelps triumphantly. "And my heater's a wow."

Rodney turned away abruptly. Phelps chuckled. "It's ever thus, isn't it? The auto beats the horse, every time."

A few minutes later Shirley strolled over to Lucy's with Henrietta and Ted. Rodney had disappeared. She felt a little remorseful, a little triumphant. It was thrilling to realize that she could make him so angry.

At the corner of Woodward Avenue, a shadowy figure emerged from the crisp autumn twilight. "I want to talk to you," said Rodney's young voice grimly. He fell in to step with Shirley, and Henrietta and Ted went on ahead.

"I won't stand for this." "What?" asked Shirley, startled. "You know as well as I do," Shirley began to tremble.

"I d-don't know what you're talking about?" "Don't you?" he stopped and swung her about, a hand on each shoulder. The street was deserted, except for Henrietta and Ted, dawdling far ahead. Rodney's voice was none too steady.

"I'm crazy in love with you. What are you going to do about it?" Shirley's breath came quickly. Her heart leaped. But she said demurely enough.

"Dear me, this is so sudden!" He shook her exasperatedly. "Stop joking! I'm in earnest. Too darn much in earnest. I wish wasn't."

"Because I haven't any business being in love with you. I've other things to do. Nearly a full year yet of college."

"What difference does that make?" Her lips were provocative even in the dusk. "A job," he answered briefly. "I want to marry you right now."



N-no, my second, to be exact, Mr. Phelps—

"Will you cut out Phelps, for my sake?"

"Why should I?" she asked sensibly, though her heart sang. "Oh, Shirley," his voice wavered. "don't you care at all?"

"I think you're an awfully nice boy," she told him, while little shivers of delight went up and down her spine.

"You're making fun of me," he accused her wrathfully. Her little hand rested coaxingly on his arm.

"Please don't be cross. I really like you very, very much."

He pressed her hand against his lips. "And you won't go to town with Phelps tonight?"

She disengaged her hand. "Of course, I shall," she laughed. "What earthly reason is there for not going?"

He retreated from her into the dusk. "I wish I'd never met you," he declared passionately. "I hope I

never see you again as long as I live." The sound of her laughter floated after him as he strode away.

Joel Rand had once flung those identical words at laughing Mary Lou.... Mary Lou, who had later lain so still on her wedding-morn!

WESTMORELAND SCHOOL Honor Roll for Westmoreland School for the months of October and November:

- Grade 1X.—1. Mable Oakes, 2. James Moore.
- Grade VIII.—1. Enoch Newson, 2. Mable Wilson.
- Grade VII.—1. Elsie McVittie, 2. Rita Matters, 3. Amy French.
- Grade VI.—1. Grace Moore, 2. Ellsworth Wilson.
- Grade III.—1. Neavie McVittie, 2. Leo Campbell.
- Grade II Sr.—1. Margaret Wilson and Wrixon Moore (equal).
- Grade 1Jr.—Eldon Leard, 2. Florence Simmons.
- Grade 1 Sr.—1. Wendell Mayhew.
- Grade 1Jr.—1. Raymond Wilson.

Perfect attendance:—Wrixon Moore, James Moore, Eldon Leard, Grace Moore.

Teacher: Winnie Best. In Mexico, Monterey, near the United States border, is having a greater building boom of homes than in In spite of unsettled conditions 18 years.

FOR SALE THOMPSON'S MILLS, SUFFOLK

The undersigned offer for sale the property of the late Hugh Robert Thompson at Suffolk, known as Thompson's Mills, comprising 140 acres of land with good dwelling house and outbuildings.

Also Rotary Saw and Shingle Mill and Grist Mill in good order, on one of the best mill streams in the Island.

The Mills may be sold separately if desired. If not sold by private sale before 12th December next the above property will be sold by Public Auction on that date at 1 o'clock p. m.

LAVINIA MAUD THOMPSON ISAAC HOWARD EXECUTORS Hugh Robert Thompson Estate

Mackinnon and McNeill, Solicitors.

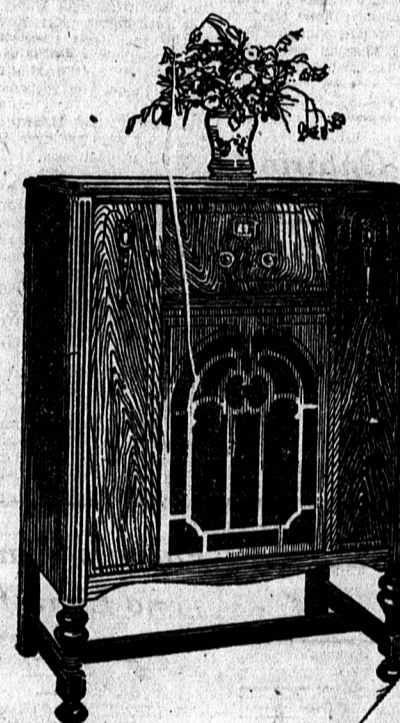
You Can't Cut Out a BOG SPAVIN or THOROUGHPIN but you can clean them off promptly with



ABSORBINE and you work the horse at the same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.50 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 R Free.

W. F. Young, Inc., 341 Lyman St., Montreal

MASTERPIECE OF MARCONI RADIO ENGINEERING



Living Reception!

with clearer, truer Selectivity on the New

MARCONI RADIO

Designed and built by Marconi Engineers to new fine standards. Revealing a vivid, living "presence" in reception such as Radio never offered before. Providing easy One Dial Operation with sharper and more accurate selectivity.

Four Condensers tune all circuits for you, bringing you the desired program with clear cut certainty. Bringing it with all the delicate shading of realism, through the wonderful Temple Air-Chrome Speaker, the most perfected reproducing unit ever devised—a built-in feature of the New Marconi Receivers.

A radio worthy of Marconi. Giving more than Radio ever gave in performance, appearance and value.

- ### THREE SUPREME INSTRUMENTS
- A 6-Tube Battery Operated Console. A 6-Tube Battery-less Console that operates by merely "plugging in."
 - And a wonderful Combination Instrument—the De Luxe "Thermionic" Phonograph and Radio—offering 7-Tube Battery-less Radio with electric reproduction of recorded music.
- ### FEATURES
- Six Tubes including Power Radiotron. One Dial Control. Scientifically Shielded Circuit.
 - Illuminated Indicator showing station wavelengths in metres and kilocycles.
 - Four Straight Line Frequency Condensers tuning all circuits—assuring vastly finer Selectivity.
 - Scientifically constructed Audio Transformers giving finer tonal realism.
 - Built-in Temple Air-Chrome Speaker reproducing all audible frequencies with living, vivid "presence."
 - Output Choke, removing the D.C. from the Speaker and vastly improving the tone quality. Protects the Speaker windings.
 - Practically uniform amplification on all wavelengths.
 - Cabinet by McLagan.
- Specially designed for use with genuine Marconi R.V.C. Radiotrons.



CANADIAN MARCONI COMPANY

VANCOUVER TORONTO MONTREAL HALIFAX ST. JOHNS, Nfld.

Owning and operating Radio Station CFCF at Montreal

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Buildings, Charlottetown, on Monday, the seventh day of January, A. D., 1929, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT TRACT piece and parcel of land situate lying and being on Township number 39 in King's County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—On the east by land in possession of John T. O'Brien on the South by the St. Peters Main Road, on the west by a tract of land occupied by Augustine La Pierre and on the north by land in possession of the heirs of the late Ronald Drake and being the eastern half of 75 acres of land formerly occupied by Daniel Bavey and containing 37 1/2 acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 25th day of February A. D., 1925, and made between John G. McDonald of Lot 49 in King's County aforesaid, and Hilda McDonald his wife (of the one part) and the undersigned (of the other part), because of default having been made in the payment of principal and interest secured thereby.

For further particulars apply at the office of MacDonald & MacPhee, Riley Building, Charlottetown. Dated this Sixth day of December, A. D., 1928.

J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MacPHEE, Mortgagees.

LIVE HOGS

We are taking live hogs daily, excepting Saturday, paying highest market prices.

Davis & Fraser

EYES TESTED and GLASSES FITTED

E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR Optometrists 142 Richmond Street

POULTRY

We will be buying live and dressed fowl and chickens for the balance of the season

at highest market prices. We will also require a large quantity of dressed geese and ducks from December 10th to 15th. Be sure and get our prices before selling.

SWIFT CANADIAN CO., LTD.

A. GESNER, Charlottetown, P. E. I.