

PILL-TAKER FREED FROM HIS HABIT

ALL-BRAN brought natural relief from chronic constipation

Constipation is almost a universal curse—father of more than forty diseases. Yet there is real assurance in Mr. Ladue's letter:

"After sixteen years of taking pills, it cured me. If the millions of people that suffer from constipation only knew what Kellogg's ALL-BRAN would do, some of the pill-makers would go out of business. Every doctor should recommend it. I tell all that I know so that they can get the joy out of life I am getting since I started on Kellogg's ALL-BRAN 3 months ago."

Mr. J. L. Ladue (Address on request)
Hollow cheeks, pimples, listlessness are some of the symptoms. Don't risk it another day. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is guaranteed to relieve constipation. Two tablespoonfuls daily—in chronic cases, with every meal.

Delicious with milk or cream—and add fruits or honey. Use in cooking. Comes ready to eat. Sold and served everywhere. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario. Recipes on package.



The Montague Electric Company, Ltd.
Montague, P. E. I.

Wish to draw the attention of their patrons to the fact that our present plant is now overloaded and to respectfully ask each patron to use as little current as possible especially between the hours of 5 p. m. and 9 p. m. until such time as our new plant is in operation. Owners of Motors are particularly requested to avoid using them between the hours stated.

THE MONTAGUE ELECTRIC COMPANY, LTD.
9793-10-19-wtm 61

Valuable Property For Sale

88 WATER STREET
Better known as Capital Service Station. Good building with fine store. Has gas, air and water service in front. Best place in city for tourist trade. With garage in rear. Opposite Queen Hotel.

Also good residence No. 100 Water Street. Has all modern conveniences. Hardwood floors, hot water heating, fireplaces, modern plumbing, very central. Reason for selling too large for present owner. For information apply on premises. No. 100 Water Street.
9743-10-17-61.

LIVE HOGS

We are buying live hogs daily excepting Saturday. For those delivered at our plant, we can afford to pay more than at country points where we have freight and other expenses to pay.

DAVIS & FRASER.
6779-10-18-11.

LARGE CLEARING AUCTION SALE AT NORBORO

Having sold my farm I will sell by public auction on the premises on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 24th
at 12 o'clock, noon.

All my Stock, Crop and Implements consisting in part of Brood Mare, 12 1/2 yrs. old; Brood Mare, 7 yrs. old (extra nice); Draft Gelding, 5 yrs. old, 1450 lbs.; 4 choice Milch Cows, all heavy producers; 1 1/2 yrs. old; 3 spring Calves; Brood Sow; Binder, M. H.; out two crops; Hay Loader M. H.; Hay Mow; Hay Rake; Disc Harrow; Riding Gang Plow No. 23; set Smooth Springtooth Harrows; Farm Wagon, 8 ton; Box Cart; Buggy (new); Driving Sleigh; set Bob Sleigh; Wood Sleigh; Grain Crusher; Cream Separator; Grinding Stone; set Scales, 2000 lbs. capacity; Hay Fork, Blocks; Grab Fork; Enterprise Majestic Range; Base Burner; Churn No. 3; 250 bush. Mixer; a quantity both white and black Oats; about 30 tons Hays; 15 Tons Straw; a quantity of both Work and Driving Harness; also all kinds odds and ends found on large and well equipped farm.

TERMS—All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 12 mos. on approved notes; 5 per cent discount for cash.

If day is unfit sale on next fine day at same hour.

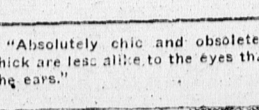
MRS. HETTIE WEBSTER,
Hugh, F. Morrison, Auctioneer.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"Absolutely chic and obsolete! Thick are less alike to the eyes than the ears."



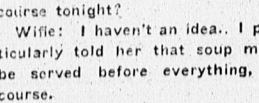
THEN HUBBY SMILED

Hubby: Why did the new maid attempt to serve soup before each course tonight?

Wife: I haven't an idea. I particularly told her that soup must be served before everything, of course.



Excuse me for duckin' I don't want my wife to know I'm smokin'.



THE HUNGRY FLAMES

"Why do they speak of the hungry flames?"

"Don't they always eat their way through a house?"



ITS FORM

She: What form has a kiss?

He: If you'll consent to a round one it would be square.



Listen!

Have you heard about Peps? It's a scientific preparation put up in pastille form, which provides an entirely new and effective treatment for coughs, colds, chest and throat troubles.

Peps contains certain medicinal ingredients, which, when placed upon the tongue, immediately turn into vapor, and are breathed down the air passages to the lungs. On their journey, they soothe the inflamed and irritated membranes of the bronchial tubes, the delicate walls of the air passages, and finally enter and carry relief and healing to the lungs.

While no liquid or solid can get to the lungs and air passages, these Peps fumes get there direct, and healing commences.

Out out this article, write across it the name and date of this paper, and mail it (with 10c stamp to pay return postage) to Peps Co., Toronto. A free trial packet will then be sent you. All druggists and stores sell Peps, 25c box.

FREE TRIAL

Listen!

Listen!

Listen!

Listen!

Listen!

Listen!

Listen!

Listen!

Listen!

CURSE O' LOVE

A Story of Love and its Test

By MILDRED BARBO

CHAPTER 51. THE POPULAR WIDOW

The dinner-party, with Ada and Major Harcourt as the guests of old J. P. Collins, began rather awkwardly.

Ada sensed somehow that the major was rather out of his element with his host. She guessed that he had accepted the invitation merely as a matter of courtesy.

Having confessed that he knew no one in the place, he could not very well refuse Collins' invitation on the plea of another engagement.

"Have you been in this country long?" Ada asked Harcourt, in an effort to make conversation.

"Only three days, but this is not my first visit. I have just arriv-

ed from China, and, as I've had a touch of the fever—I got it first in the East long ago—I found the coast climate rather severe. So I came down here for a bit."

"When were you in America before?" she asked.

At this point, Collins began to regale Major Harcourt with an account of his own rise from poverty to financial power. Ada let the two men talk and ate her dinner in silence, but, out of the corner of her eye, she watched Harcourt and decided that he was the most attractive man she had ever met.

"Except Mr. Carson," she thought, with a resigned little sigh. "But then, he was so young. The major must be very nearly my own age."

She noticed that there were touches of gray in the thinning dark hair at his temples, and that his eyes looked very weary. His expression suggested resignation. He looked like a man who has suffered a great disappointment, a man whose life has somehow baffled, but who has decided to accept it philosophically.

After dinner, to her surprise, Harcourt suggested that they listen to the orchestral concert in the palm room. He talked to her pleasantly between numbers and, when Collins, restless with so much classical music which he neither understood nor appreciated, Harcourt said:

"May I hope that you will remain with me, Mrs. Lind? Is there need for you to go?"

"None whatever," she replied distinctly flattered. "Mr. Collins is only an acquaintance—the father

of a very dear girl, a friend of mine, who has been ill here at the hotel."

"Pardon—I thought I had scented a romance, and I didn't wish to be indiscreet in asking you to remain."

"Oh, dear no!" laughed Ada, but his remark gave her a sudden thought.

J. P. had been rather attentive to her since his arrival. He'd sent flowers to her room on several occasions, but that courtesy she had put down to his desire to express gratitude for her devotion to Norma. She thought Norma had probably prompted him to do so.

"Wouldn't it be funny if he took a fancy to me?" she thought, and couldn't, after all her quiet, un-

eventful life, repress a little feeling of gratification.

When she went upstairs that night, she had made an engagement to walk with Major Harcourt the following morning.

Once in her room, she went directly to her mirror and studied her reflection critically. Her cheeks were flushed with excitement; the smoothness of her skin was rather alluring under the electric light; her eyes were bright, and her figure wasn't too obviously plump after her weeks of exercise, encased as it was in a cleverly draped black dinner gown.

"What an old fool I am! I thought, making a sudden grimace at herself. "I declare I'm worse than a sixteen-year-old girl, ready to fall in love with any man who says three complimentary words to me. First it was King Carson and now Major Harcourt. And I'm idiot enough to think that Mr. Collins is sweet on me! Ada, Ada, what's going to become of you?"

She undressed slowly and did her exercise religiously. After that, she had her bath, cold-creamed her face, and tied a towel around her smartly waved "bob."

"I only hope I won't make too much of a fool of myself," she sighed, as she turned out the light and climbed wearily into bed.

Major Harcourt, in his room on the floor above, was smoking a cigarette, clad in an Oriental dressing-gown. He was thinking: "A pleasant little body, that Mrs. Lind. A lonesome chap couldn't ask for a better friend, I'll wager. I wonder if that bouncer Collins is in love with her? Oh, well, she might do worse."

He strolled over to the open window and looked down at the beach. He could hear the murmur of the sea on the sands. His mood changed; sadness descended upon him like a mantle.

"Cynthia!" his heart was whispering. "Cynthia."

(To Be Continued.)

Augustine Cove

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Howatt were recent visitors to Bedeque.

Mr. Edward McFadyen was a visitor to Bedeque Saturday.

Mr. Earle Clarke is busy hauling his "spuds" to Carleton Siding.

Mr. Wilfred Cann spent the week end at his home in Clyde River.

Mr. Lorne Mabey passed through Augustine Cove Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. George Leard visited Mrs. Bradford Clarke last Thursday afternoon.

Misses Beulah Robinson and Etta Cann recently paid a visit to Cape Traverse.

Mr. Artemas Newson, Augustine Cove, was a recent visitor to Cape Traverse.

Mr. Heber Sherren was also noticed as a visitor to Craupad on Saturday evening.

Miss Kenneth Holmes, Victoria passed through Augustine Cove Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Nelson Newson, Bedeque is visiting at Augustine Cove the guest of Mr. Donald Howatt.

Mrs. Louis Muttart, Cape Traverse P. E. I., was a visitor to Augustine Cove last Thursday afternoon.

Miss Vera Leard crossed over recently on the Car ferry at Borden to spend a short visit at Bayfield, N. B.

Miss Vertice Boulter, Bayfield, N. B., is visiting in Augustine Cove, the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. Leard.

Mrs. Artemas Cameron and two children Vivian and Kenneth returned back to Summerside Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Edward McFadyen and three children, Wendell, Eileen and Gerald, motored to Charlottetown Thursday afternoon last.

There are still a few farmers who have a considerable number of acres of 'spuds' to dig yet. While most have finished and are shipping out.

Visitors to Covehead from Augustine Cove on Saturday evening were: Misses Etta Cann, Beulah Robinson, Bertha Thompson and the Messrs Fraser Thompson, John McKenzie, Wilfred Cann and Mr. and Mrs. Hillard Francis and little son Leith.

What might have been a more serious accident occurred at Augustine Cove Saturday morning, when a car driven by five women, skidded on a very bad place on the road and turned landing up on a bank about 3 or 4 feet high. However the car and passengers luckily escaped from what might have resulted in a very serious accident.

WHAT THE APPLE DOES.

It starts all the secretions into vigorous action and floods the system with a new tide of life.

It is a friend to Health and a foe to Disease.

It is a food, tonic, condiment and cosmetic all in one.

It kindles the brilliancy of the eye, and it plants roses in the cheeks.

You cannot eat too many—after the heartiest meal, there is always room for an apple.

An apple is a social fruit; it draws human beings together in fellowship.

Plenty of good apples will keep the children at home and in at night—husbands as well—and keep the doctor away.

It promotes temperance.

It appears on our table in many appetizing forms.

Raw fruit, as it comes fresh and crisp from the tree and the refrigerators, needs no culinary art to improve it.

A knife spoils it; let it be crushed and crunched in the mouth, and then it gives out its richest flavor and yields the greatest satisfaction.

The apple family contains in its varieties, exquisite flavors adapted to all tastes.

It is the oldest of our known food necessities.

EAT APPLES—EAT THEM RAW—EAT THEM COOKED—BUT EAT THEM

TO STUDY DEEP SEA LIFE

DENVER, Colo., Oct. 15.—Plans for an expedition that has its destination 500 feet below the surface of the Pacific Ocean were revealed here today by George M. Williamson one of the Williamson brothers who filmed Jules Verne's "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea" thirteen years ago.

In the project announced by Williamson three men will be lowered

to a depth of 500 feet below the surface of the ocean in a steel ball-shaped chamber, and from heavy glass portholes, they will study deep sea life. A specially-built schooner carrying the party of scientists, who will perform the researches, will sail from San Diego, Cal., within the next 60 days for the west coast of Mexico where the first experiment is to be made, he said.

"Have any of your childhood ambitions been realized?"

"Yes, when my mother cut my hair, I used to wish I was baldheaded."

Gossip! Gossip! Gossip! Gossip!

Some people originate gossip; some just pass it along; and the rest simply enjoy it.

A gossip wife, Gertrude Gabb, her long-suffering husband, J. Elmer Gabb, and Sophia Snoop, the town gossip, are leading characters in a new comic all about neighborhood gossip and events, called

THE GABBS

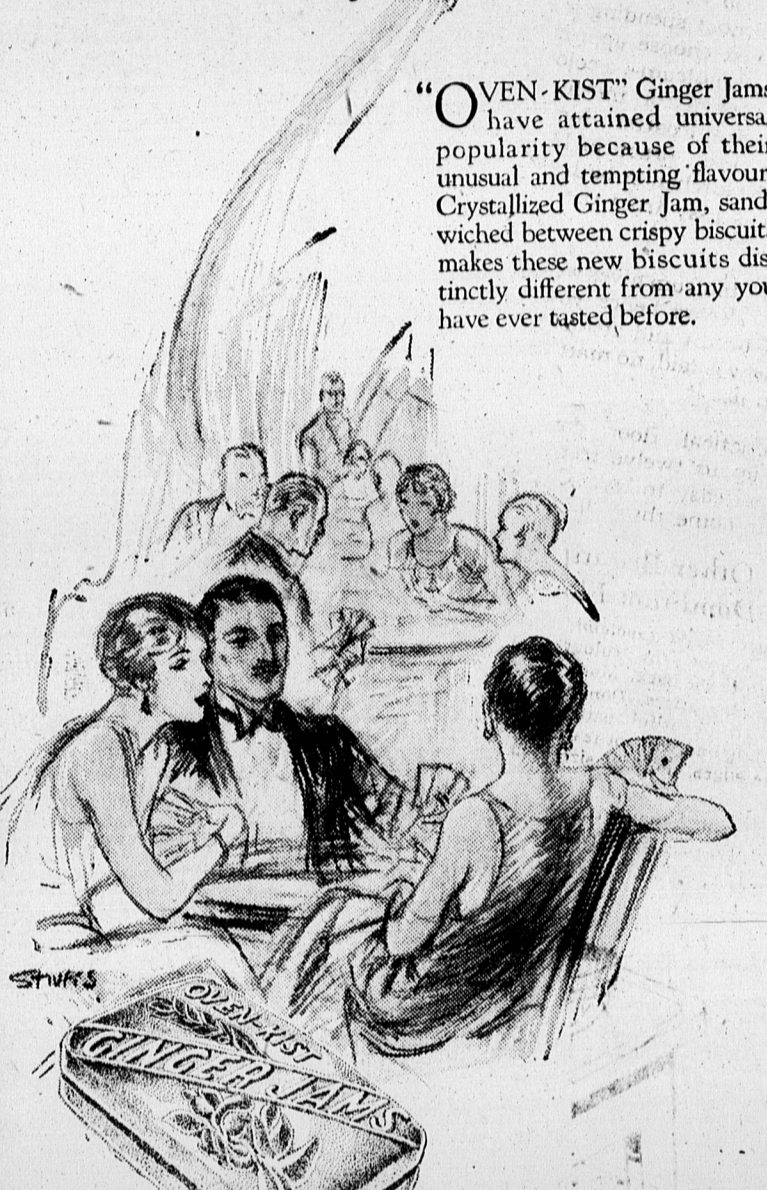
By Barrie Payne

A clever satire and chronicle of neighborhood gossip, intrigue, and affairs, in comic strip form.

Watch for the Gabbs—Beginning Monday in

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

A NEW TASTE DELIGHT! "Oven-kist" bakers have again produced an utterly different biscuit



"OVEN-KIST" Ginger Jams have attained universal popularity because of their unusual and tempting flavour. Crystallized Ginger Jam, sandwiched between crispy biscuits makes these new biscuits distinctly different from any you have ever tasted before.

Oven-kist BISCUITS

CANADA BISCUIT COMPANY LIMITED
London, Moncton, Montreal, Winnipeg, Edmonton

Trademark Registered

Servicable Premiums



Auto Strop Safety Razor and Utility Knife

Free with every New or Renewal Yearly Subscription

TO THE GUARDIAN

Get One Before They Are All Gone