



Dad's bath sounds like a big success— It is

• Dad's using the bath soap he likes. The soap with a rich, quick, man's lather that leaves you really clean. He decided all on his own one day to try Lux Toilet Soap. And discovered that the ACTIVE lather of this pure white soap cleans pore-deep. Carries away stale perspiration, every last trace of dust and dirt. Leaves you feeling fit—and looking it!

AUCTION SALE

We, the undersigned offer by public auction on Saturday, Oct. 24th, at 2 P.M., the unsold portion of the farm belonging to the estate of the late J. R. Dinnis consisting of 29 acres of land, 21 acres clear, the balance covered with a good growth of hard and soft wood.

This property situated on the Mt. Edward Road, 1 mile from the city limits, has access to city water and electricity.

WESLEY R. DINNIS
VICTOR H. SHAW

J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer.

L-8081-10-20-4

Arrears of Land, Personal Property and Income Taxes

To Whom It May Concern:—

Notice is hereby given that payment of all taxes due the Provincial Treasurer of the Province of Prince Edward Island in respect to Land, Personal Property and Income assessment is immediately required. Otherwise steps will be taken as provided under the Land Assessment Act, 1924, and the Income and Personal Property Taxation Act, 1924, for collection of same.

All Personal Property and Income Taxes remaining unpaid on the 24th day of October, 1936, will be subject to interest at the rate of five per cent per annum from date of default until paid.

Tax-payers in arrears will please govern themselves accordingly.

Dated at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, this 26th day of September, 1936.

C. J. STEWART,
Supervisor of Taxation.

L-6893-28-11

Georgetown-Charlottetown Bus Service

STARTING MONDAY, APRIL 27th.
or as soon after as possible.

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Georgetown 8.15 A.M. | Leave Charlottetown 4.00 P.M. |
| Cardigan 8.35 A.M. | Johnston's River 4.20 P.M. |
| 48 Road 8.50 A.M. | Webster's Corner 4.30 P.M. |
| Baldwin's Road 9.00 A.M. | Fort Augustus 4.40 P.M. |
| St. Theresa's 9.10 A.M. | Pisquid 4.50 P.M. |
| Peakes 9.20 A.M. | Peakes 5.00 P.M. |
| Pisquid 9.30 A.M. | St. Theresa's 5.10 P.M. |
| Fort Augustus 9.40 A.M. | Baldwin's Road 5.15 P.M. |
| Webster's Corner 9.50 A.M. | 48 Road 5.20 P.M. |
| Johnston's River 10.00 A.M. | Cardigan 5.35 P.M. |
| Arrive Charlottetown 10.10 A.M. | Georgetown 5.50 P.M. |

Headquarters at Charlottetown—NOBANA TEA ROOMS.
Headquarters at Georgetown—F. J. SOLOMAN.
BUICK 7-PASSENGER CAR

ALLISON HUESTIS Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Parcels carried at minimum charge of 25c.

MOTOR COACH TIME TABLE

Between Charlottetown, Summerside & Borden
LEAVING CHARLOTTETOWN FROM PUBLIC LIBRARY CORNER DAILY

| READ DOWN | | | STATIONS | | | READ UP | | |
|-----------|------|------|-------------------|-----------|------|---------|--|------|
| P.M. | P.M. | A.M. | | Noon | P.M. | P.M. | | P.M. |
| 7.00 | 1.00 | 7.30 | Lv. Charlottetown | Ar. 12.00 | 6.15 | 10.30 | | |
| 7.08 | 1.08 | 7.38 | Sherwood Road | 11.52 | 6.07 | 10.22 | | |
| 7.12 | 1.12 | 7.40 | Highfield | 11.49 | 6.05 | 10.19 | | |
| 7.19 | 1.19 | 7.46 | Milton | 11.42 | 5.59 | 10.12 | | |
| 7.27 | 1.27 | 7.53 | Brookfield | 11.34 | 5.52 | 10.04 | | |
| 7.37 | 1.37 | 8.02 | Hunter River | 11.24 | 5.43 | 9.54 | | |
| 7.46 | 1.46 | 8.10 | Federicton | 11.15 | 5.35 | 9.45 | | |
| 7.51 | 1.51 | 8.20 | Springfield | 11.05 | 5.25 | 9.35 | | |
| 7.58 | 1.58 | 8.26 | Norboro | 10.58 | 5.19 | 9.28 | | |
| 8.03 | 2.03 | 8.30 | Kelvin Road | 10.53 | 5.15 | 9.23 | | |
| 8.09 | 2.09 | 8.35 | Kensington | 10.47 | 5.10 | 9.17 | | |
| 8.18 | 2.18 | 8.43 | Travellers Rest | 10.38 | 5.02 | 9.08 | | |
| 8.25 | 2.25 | 8.45 | Read's Corner | 10.35 | 5.00 | 9.05 | | |
| 8.30 | 2.30 | 8.50 | Ar. Summerside | Lv. 10.30 | 4.55 | 9.00 | | |
| P.M. | P.M. | A.M. | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | | |

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

| P.M. | A.M. | | A.M. | P.M. |
|------|------|-------------------|-----------|------|
| 3.30 | 8.55 | Lv. Summerside | Ar. 10.15 | 4.45 |
| 3.35 | 9.00 | Read's Corner | 10.10 | 4.40 |
| 3.37 | 9.02 | Wilmot Creek Cor. | 10.08 | 4.38 |
| 3.40 | 9.05 | North Bedque | 10.05 | 4.35 |
| 3.41 | 9.06 | Rose's Corner | 10.04 | 4.34 |
| 3.44 | 9.09 | Bedque | 10.01 | 4.31 |
| 3.46 | 9.11 | Central Bedque | 9.59 | 4.29 |
| 3.50 | 9.15 | Seartown Corner | 9.55 | 4.25 |
| 3.57 | 9.22 | Carleton Corner | 9.48 | 4.18 |
| 4.00 | 9.25 | Ar. Borden | Lv. 9.45 | 4.15 |

Summerside to Charlottetown — One Way Round Trip \$1.00
Summerside to Borden — 50¢
Charlottetown to Borden — 1.30

ALL OTHER FARES BASED ON TWO AND ONE HALF CENTS PER MILE. MINIMUM FARE 10 CENTS.
HALF FARE FOR CHILDREN OVER FIVE AND UNDER TWELVE.
10 PER CENT SAVING ON ALL ROUND TRIP TICKETS.

HAIL THE BUS ANY PLACE

ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT LTD.

MYSTERY HOUSE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

"You were lucky to catch us," Rand said. "We were just starting for San Francisco."

"Then I might have spared myself three of the nastiest hours of driving that anyone ever had!" Barnes said. "I want to speak to Miss Hazelyne a moment and then we can all start back. I came to get you," he said, drawing her aside, as Rand and Flora turned indoors. "I don't like this outfit. I lay awake all night worrying about you. Did you get my 'gingerbread' clue?"

"You and your clues!" she said indulgently. "I did, but not until long afterward," she added.

"I know you didn't remember it. Listen; what do you know about this outfit?"

"They're all cracked," Page admitted, laughing. "But it doesn't much matter. They're no more cracked than you are. What on earth did you mean by saying that 'Betty' wasn't in her house, that she was gone? Wasn't Betty to be Mrs. Mookbee, and wasn't her house her grave over here at Halfmoon Bay?"

"Exactly. And she has moved away. They opened that grave two days ago. It was empty. The coffin was there, and nothing was in it."

Page looked at him, her eyes dilated. "But who—, she stammered, "And why would anyone? And what would be accomplished?"

"That's what got worrying me last night. I had asked you if there was any danger, 'gingerbread,' you know, but I knew you didn't understand me. Queer things have been going on here; you know that. This Mrs. Roy's death; was all that straight? Now just one thing," the man interrupted himself to say urgently, "let me get this across before they come down again. You're going home with me. This isn't any place for a girl; I let you into it and I'm going to get you out. That's flat. Don't you worry about being left here with these cranks and half-wits!"

"It was just on my way to the city now, with Doctor Harwood," Page said. "I wasn't in any danger. But about Flora's mother, Mrs. Mookbee, how do you mean that she wasn't—wasn't in her grave? Isn't it a crime to steal people out of graves—and who would do it, and are they going to punish anyone?"

"We don't know. When they get any evidence—but let me say what I started to say. No matter what happens, I'll not leave you here! You go home with me today, positively. So don't worry."

"I'm not worried!"

"Now one more thing, quick. Has this half-wit—by the way, where is the half-wit? I'd like to get a look at him."

"If you mean Lynn—" Page began somewhat affrontedly. But immediately her real anxiety got the better of her, and she said in a troubled tone, "That's just it. He hasn't come home since yesterday morning."

"He wouldn't be out in that storm, would he?"

"No; they don't think so, and they're not worried. They say he has done this before. But I'm worried," Page said frankly. "He was all excited over the prospect of going into town with me; he was so pleased to go! But Rand—what's the Doctor Harwood you met just now—Rand thought it would be a mistake to take him in, and what I'm afraid of is that Lynn felt so disappointed that he just—went away."

"Took to the road, you mean?"

"Well, it didn't seem much of a night to do that, last night, and he had not money, I know that, and just his old summer clothes. He telephoned Rand early this morning and said he was all right, or at least Rand was sure it was Lynn, but that was all we heard of him. I hated to go without him; it seemed like throwing him down, but yesterday everything seemed so queer," Page said, with a worried smile, "and I was so anxious to get away that I said I would."

"And what's he doing with the Prendergast diamond all this while?"

"Oh, that. Well, he gave it to me."

"Gave it to you!"

"Yes. They all want to go away, and naturally Mrs. Prendergast didn't want to go without her diamond, and yet Lynn didn't want to give it up without being promised that something would be done for him, you know, and so finally he gave it to me. I'm to give it to Mrs. Prendergast on Saturday."

"Why Saturday?"

"Well, because they—we—we're all going on Saturday."

"But, Miss Hazelyne, you ought to hand it right over to Mrs. Prendergast! There's danger in holding onto a thing like that!"

"I know that. But I promised, you see."

"But why on earth did you promise? You've no right to it."

"I promised because he wouldn't give it to me on any other terms."

"Why didn't they have the police 'ackle him?"

"They did. They did. Months ago. But he's not responsible, you know; they couldn't do anything with him!"

"No; but you could have told him that you'd have to hand it right over. Do that now," the man pleaded. "Get rid of it, and get away from this place, and drop the whole thing! What was it to him whether you give it to them now or Saturday?"

"He said he was afraid they would harm him—the minute they knew he had given it up, Page" explained in distress. "And he said that then I must have that threat to hold over them—that they's never get the Ked Anna back if they didn't take care of him!"

"And then, as soon as they knew that you had it, he did vanish?"

"Oh, yes," the girl said, distressed, in a fluttered voice, "but I don't believe they had anything to do with that!"

"But it was what he said would happen?"

"Oh, yes! That's the thing, you see!"

"The plot thickens," Barnes Bishop muttered. "He may be in trouble somewhere. It seems to me it's up to us to find him!"

"I do feel that. I feel it horribly! But I was so frightened for my—"

(Continued on Page 10)

LIVERISH HEADACHY BILIOUS MISERABLE

TIME FOR BEECHAM'S DON'T CARRY BODY POISONS GET RID OF 'EM QUICK!

Get a box of Beecham's Pills—the great English regulator. They will quickly clean out body poisons, tone up the liver and stomach, and get you regular again. Beecham's are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable and quite harmless. You can safely give them to children. Just take a couple tonight and see how much better you feel tomorrow.

LESS THAN A PENNY A DOSE Regular and Family Size

Beecham's PILLS THE GREAT REGULATOR

CLEARANCE AUCTION SALE

—ON—
MONDAY
NOVEMBER, 2, 1936
Commencing at 1.30 O'clock Sharp at DUNSTAFFNAGE

of the farm, furniture, stock, crop and implements—

FARM—consists of 75 acres, 55 clear, and in a high state of cultivation. Well watered and fenced. Good buildings. Within seven miles of Charlottetown on the St. Peter's Road, which will probably be paved in the near future. A very convenient farm in a good locality. Priced for quick sale.

STOCK—2 good mares, 4 milk cows, 6 young cattle, 2 brood sows, 60 Plymouth Rock Hens, 30 Cockerals, 5 young pigs.

CROP—550 bushels mixed grain, 20 tons hay, 600 bushels potatoes, 1½ acres turnips.

IMPLEMENTS—1 hay mower, 1 single plow, 1 cultivator, 1 spring and spike harrow, also disk harrow, 1 truck wagon, 1 express wagon, 1 wood sleigh, 1 box sleigh, 1 driving sleigh, numerous sets of harness, 1 cream separator, 1 set scales, hoes, shovels and all other necessary equipment.

Farm or any of this property can be inspected and sold privately before day of sale.

Terms will be announced at sale. If not fine, first fine day following.

P. G. SUTTON,
Dunstaffnage.

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by the executors to sell by public auction on the premises on Friday, the 23rd day of October, 1936, at 12 o'clock noon, double tenement house No. 53 and 55 Richmond Street, with extra large lot. This property is facing Connaught Square and is a nice place to reside.

Terms at sale.

JOHN P. BRADLEY & CO.,
Auctioneers.

L7895-10-14-51

YOUR HOME IS YOUR LIFE



INVEST IN LIVING

You can easily make your home the bright, cheerful place you want it to be . . . and at surprisingly low cost. These modern, easy-to-clean rugs are your answer . . . the pick of some of the world's smartest and most beautiful patterns . . . built to a long-wearing surface that will keep cheerful for years . . . Yet your dealer will surprise you with their astonishingly low prices.

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