

Double the richness of ordinary milk, the use of St. Charles Milk will give a new flavor to old recipes of which your family may be getting tired. Try it.



Let the Maritime Provinces Flourish by Their Industries. BORDEN FACTORY-TRURO, N.S.

ISLAND PRODUCE WANTED

POTATOES, TURNIPS, LIVE and RIVED DRESSED POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE

With a representative in every shanty and town throughout Canada and with a well established connection in the United States, New Zealand, Europe and the West Indies, we are in a position to place our offerings on the markets that will bring you the best returns.

The Harris Abattoir Company, Ltd. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED

New refracting room with modern equipment. Our experience is at your service. E. W. TAYLOR ASSISTED BY J. S. TAYLOR OPTOMETRISTS 142 Richmond Street PHONE 153-L.

FOR SALE

A number of choice Baged Plymouth Rock Cockerels from trap-nested high-producing hens. \$2.00 each. Apply WARREN MYERS, Mount Albion. 2183-10-19-31.

AUCTION SALE

Auction Sale, Choice Household Furniture at Arena Rink, Tuesday, 10.30 A. M., consisting of parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, bedroom and kitchen furniture, 1 nice dining-room suite, consisting of buffet, table and chairs, 1 china cabinet and several other articles, all new, 1 ice chest, lot of dishes and kitchen utensils.

ANGUS M. McLEOD, Auctioneer.

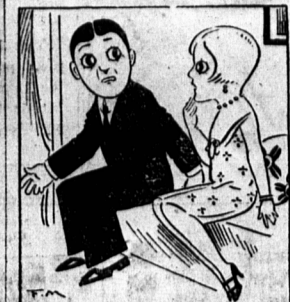
Desirable Property FOR SALE

I offer by private sale that desirable property situated at 70 Sydney Street, Charlottetown consisting of up-to-date dwelling, in thorough repair, with all modern conveniences including hot-water heating, set tub and spacious side lawn with large building suitable for warehouse, stable or garage. This property is offered at a bargain. It is not sold by private sale before Tuesday, October 26th, it will be offered by auction at 12 o'clock noon on that day. Apply to G. J. McCORMAC, Reverse Hotel Block or 252 Kent St. 1995-10-12,15,16,19,22,25.

POTATOES

We are paying high-White Potatoes at our Warehouse, 75 Queen Street. CLARKE BROS.

SMILES



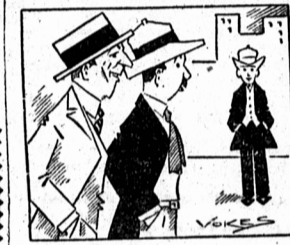
THEN HE WENT, OF COURSE He (at midnight): I feel all wound up this evening. She (wearily): Your main spring must be broken, or you'd surely go.



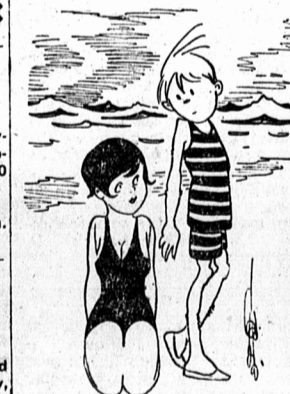
HAD A PEN NAME ONCE "Didn't he use to have a pen name?" "Yes, but dropped it when the governor pardoned him."



DON'T TAKE THE TROUBLE NOW "Do Europeans still come over here for their precious metals?" "Gracious, no—they just sit back and let American travelers bring 'em to 'em."



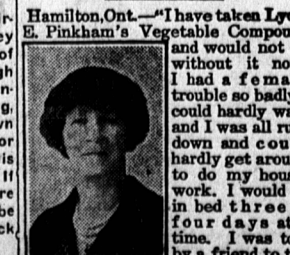
OH! "They tell me you and Jack plunged yesterday." "Yes, and we were both stripped too!" "Stripped?" "Yes, we both bought 1000 shares of Hbokum Oil at par. The bottom dropped out and we're both cleaned."



He: Yes, I came down here for a rest and change. She: Well if you haven't a lot of change the girls will see that you have a complete rest, all right.

WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

Mrs. Horn Tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health



Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. I had a female trouble so badly I could hardly walk and I was all run-down and could hardly get around to do my house-work. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took ten bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-ups to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I think it is good. But I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."

Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently, will relieve this condition.

The Red Lamp

Mary Roberta Rhinehart

(Continued)

August 16th.

Downstairs to-day for the first time.

As I had expected Mr. Bethel intends to give up the house. He has so notified Thomas and Annie Cochran, and has sent me a note asking me to see him to-night.

The note was left by Gordon, and as I happened to be in the hall, it was I who received it.

He stiffened when he saw me, it being our first encounter since the other night.

"Mr. Bethel sent this," he said briefly, and started to go. On the verandah, however, he stopped and turned around. "Pretty dirty work the other night," he said, watching me. "And I'm not forgetting it."

He waited, apparently expecting a reply. On receiving none he stood studying me for a moment, a most uncomfortable moment for me. Then he smiled, his curious sneering smile.

"I'm not afraid, you know," he said. "I can take care of myself. I'm not worrying."

He thrust his hands into his pockets and turned, not toward the other house, but toward the road. Near the gate, he began to whistle, and thus theatrically assuring me that he was at his ease, started toward Oakville.

I have learned to-day that he is leaving Mr. Bethel, and has gone to the city to look for another position.

The boy puzzles me. Here I am, more or less a specialist in boys; for more years than I care to remember I have known them, collectively and individually, but he is a new type.

He is that compared to that pragnathous portion of Halliday's face, for instance, he has no lower jaw. He completely lacks personality; he could, according to somebody's description of a similar type, be stood up against a white-washed wall and erased with a good rubber. He is, one would say, almost too weak to be vicious.

But nature apparently gives to these otherwise defenseless creatures of hers a sort of low cunning with which to protect themselves.

He is not in love with Edith, I think, although that vain young woman probably believes that he is. He is interested in her, as the only young and feminine creature within his present milieu; for the same reason he hates Halliday, quite apart from the other night, as representing what he is not and would like to be. At the same time, he hates the world, because he feels himself incapable of coping with it.

But just how far does he carry this sort of longing of his to escape his own inferiority? To the length of crime? Granted the desire to escape it, has he the ability? Can he make his possible dream of being a master criminal come true? I think not.

Other things go on much as before. Greenough after three days of no further discoveries has gone again. The situation at the main house the other night has, thank God, not reached the press. The boat, with the muffings gone from the oarlocks, still lies in the creek beyond Robinson's Point, and the sole proof of such muffling, if the point is even brought up again, lies in the boat-house along with the broken lens, the bit of Gordon's clipper and the small screw cap of an ether can.

Our lovers move about their ordinary duties with an eye out, as one may say, each for the other. Vague as the future is, they have each other, and only this morning I saw Edith with a basket of mending, from which looked forth what greatly resembled a masculine undergarment in need of buttons. Shades of twenty years ago, when each sex politely assumed that the other went, so to speak, undergarmentless!

They cannot turn the clock on. But there are times when there is a sort of despair in Halliday's face, and sometimes I see Edith sitting alone, her hands folded, looking three or four years ahead with a sort of tragic patience. So much, she seems to think, may happen in three or four years.

She asked him, the other day, out of a clear sky, if he had been gone over by a doctor recently.

And the reward, on which she had so blithely counted, seems as far away as ever. As far away as her dreams of earning a fortune with her pen. She has had another rejection or two and the heart has gone out of her.

But she has had her moment. Mail still continues to come in. Which reminds me that she received a curious letter yesterday. Because it may be construed to have a bearing on our situation I record it here, but as a matter of fact, one must make certain allowances; Edith's articles used my name in full, and a small amount of investigation by the professional mediumistic underground would supply some of the remainder. The Jane, for example, is quite easily accounted for.

But the remainder leaves me considerably puzzled. The boat, for instance. And that strange condition of Mr.—at the end, a heart which is normal apparently falling him, so that he would have fallen had he not been caught. For all the world as though—but I must pull myself together. The letter from Salem was not authentic; why should I believe this?

Evanson, Illinois. August 12, 1922.

"Dear Madam: I have read with great interest your account of the strange occurrence at the light-house at Robinson's Point, and would like to tell you of something which occurred

here that same night and, allowing for the difference in time, at about the same hour.

"I am not a spiritualist, but following a small dinner here, it was suggested that we try table levitation, and against my husband's protests, this was arranged for.

"My husband, I may say, is not psychic in any way, and was greatly bored with the proceeding. We were not surprised, therefore, when after sitting in darkness for ten minutes or so, he fell asleep and began to breathe heavily.

"I tried to rouse him but was unable to, when the opinion was given that he was in a trance state. As none of us were familiar with that condition, and as he began to groan heavily, I was greatly alarmed. There was a doctor in the party, however, and on his saying that his pulse was all right, we sat quiet and waited.

"He then said 'Jane, Jane' in an agonized voice, and as my name is not Jane there was some amusement, especially when he added: 'She is asleep. I cannot rouse her.' Almost immediately after that, however, he said 'Robinson's Point,' and something about a boat there. (We think now that the allusion may have been to the light-house you mention). After that he was quiet for a time and I began to be allowed to wake him, but just as we had turned on his eyes again he got up, with his eyes still closed, and leaning over the table, seemed to be staring at the gentleman across from him. (A Mr. Lewis a very nice man, with whom my husband plays golf a great deal).

"I have not changed my attitude," he said in a really terrible voice. "I repudiate you and all your works. The thing is monstrous, and society should be warned against you."

"I have forgotten to say that he had kept his right hand closed as though he had something in it. He made a gesture as though he threw this something away, and then looked at Mr. Lewis again and said: ('I have warned you; I shall tell the police!')

"He seemed to be in a state of great excitement, and hardly able to breathe. He fell back into the chair, and our doctor friend reached over and felt his pulse. He says now that, although his heart is perfectly sound, it had almost stopped. Indeed, he would have fallen had the doctor not caught him. In a short time he came around and seemed to think he had been asleep. He felt, however, very wretched the next day.

"This may not interest you, but the mention of Robinson's Point in your article, and the similarity in time, has struck me as a strange coincidence. I am signing this in full, as an evidence of good faith, but I must ask you not to use it for publication."

(Note: I have since secured the writer's consent to the use of this letter, on condition that I withhold the signature.)

"An element which works beyond our guess; Soul, the unbounded sea," says Browning. A poet's idea only, perhaps, but wasn't it Montaigne who said that all our philosophy is but sophisticated poetry?"

"What a joyous time little Pettin-gill would have with all this! Trotting about, a note-book in hand, adding up a glimpse here, a look there, until he had a complete panoramic view of all eternity. But the real question is, what would Cameron say? Not for him the amorous Hadly in the churchyard—a spot by the way, if our spiritualists are right, not quite so exclusive as Hadly seems to have considered it—nor a tea-kettle moving about. His the coldly scientific method; the medium in a box, tied hand and foot; scales of weighing; cameras; note-books; fitnesses."

Not for him Pettin-gill's wide view into eternity, but a narrow slit, guarded by little bells on strings, through which the poor ghost must creep if he come at all. I wonder what would happen if I could induce him to come here? (To Be Continued)

Retirement Of Mr Geo. T. Bell

(Special to the Guardian) MONTREAL, Oct. 16.—An announcement is made today at Canadian National headquarters of the retirement of Mr. George T. Bell, executive assistant to the vice president in charge of traffic and express.

The retirement will take effect November 1st 1926 and by it the Canadian National Railway will lose one of its oldest officers in point of service.

Vice President J. N. Dalrymple who makes the announcement intimated that he had received Mr. Bell's resignation some time ago and had daily hoped it would not be pressed. Mr. Bell however has definitely determined to give up active railway work, having completed nearly forty nine years service.

Mr. Bell's career has been spent in the traffic department of the present Canadian National railway and the lines of the former Grand Trunk system.

"To few men," said Mr. Dalrymple, "has it been given to play such an important part in the railway traffic work. Having commenced at the bottom of the ladder and having advanced to executive place, Mr. Bell's career has been an example of what may be accomplished by merit and hard work. An ardent exponent of the importance of young men equipping themselves by education and diligence and himself a believer in hard work as the key to success, he placed his principles into practice to a degree that from the start commanded attention."

Mr. Bell was born in Montreal on September 7, 1867. His family having moved to London, Ontario. He was educated there. After one year spent as an article law clerk and some experience in a secretarial capacity during the federal elections of 1878 he entered the railway service on September 30, 1878. His first position with the railway was in the transportation department of the Great Western railway a London, Ontario. Two years later he became secretary to Mr. William Edgar who was then general passenger agent of the Great Western. Upon the fusion of the Great Western with the Grand Trunk in 1882 Mr. Bell was transferred to Toronto as chief clerk of the general passenger department and later moved to Montreal in corresponding capacity with the combined lines.

His first nomination as an officer of the company came in 1890 under the administration of Sir Joseph H. Jackson, this nomination being later ratified by Mr. L. J. Seargeant who succeeded Sir Joseph as chief executive in Canada, in 1891. After filling many official positions in the Grand Trunk service between 1892 and 1913, holding corresponding rank with the Grand Trunk Pacific railway from 1906 and after a temporary transfer to Chicago in 1899-1900, Mr. Bell became passenger traffic manager of the Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific in 1913. In 1923 he was selected to be executive assistant to Mr. J. E. Dalrymple, Vice President in charge of traffic, from which position he now retires.

GREAT YEARS IN THE NATION'S HISTORY.

Interesting things have happened in 1926. Commander Byrd in a Fokker airplane, cleared the North Pole. Photographs taken in Europe were transmitted on radio waves to America, and published in newspapers a few hours later. Gertrude Ederle daughter of a New York butcher, swam the English Channel one hour faster than any of the brave men who had swum it before her.

Is anything interesting going to happen in 1927?

For one thing, the Youth's Companion on April 16, will celebrate its HUNDRETH BIRTHDAY. During 1927, the Companion will contain more interesting reading than ever before during its century of successful life. Consider what you will get for \$2.00: 52 issues, containing 9 book-length serials, 260 short stories by the most popular authors, more than 100 special articles, a weekly section for ingenious boys, called the "Y.C. Lab," a thorough girls' department, and 52 pages for children. Also in each issue, an extensive survey of current events, making it easy for you to follow the affairs of this busy world.

Don't miss the greatest year of a great magazine. Subscribe now, and receive:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1927, and

2. The remaining issues of 1926. All for only \$2.

3. Or include McClure's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$2.50. The Youth's Companion, S N Dept., Boston, Mass.

NO LAUNDRY. As easily disposed of as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment. You get it at any drug or department store simply by saying, "KOTEX"; you ask for it without hesitancy. Costs only a few cents. Eight in 10 better-class women employ it. Proves the unnecessary risk of old ways.

KOTEX No laundry—discard like tissue Kotex regular 75c Kotex super \$1.00



Garden Fresh

—Just as tea is shipped from the gardens in lead lined chests as the sole way to retain its strength and flavor, so it is delivered to you in metal packages when you buy

Rakwana Golden Orange Pekoe

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Spanish Royal Family Will Not Deny or Confirm

BLAIRRITZ, France, Oct. 16.—In recent weeks the newspapers of Spain have repeatedly published reports of the possible marriage of the Prince of Wales and Princess Beatrice, second daughter of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria of Spain. Official denial of the reports has been made by the Spanish foreign minister, but the Spanish Royal family have always declined to make reference to them. The Prince of Wales visited San Sebastian on several occasions during the summer, attending races and other events with the Spanish Royal family. It is known that the King and Queen invite the Prince to visit Madrid and to stay at the Royal Palace early next year. It is also known that Queen Victoria has made arrangements to go to England with her two daughters, Beatrice and Maria, for a visit of several weeks, during which the Princesses will make their debut in English society, attending a number of festivities arranged in their honor.

Movie Bank "Robbed" 306 Times For Record

UNIVERSAL CITY, Oct. 18.—The Universal City "bank" holds what is believed to be the world's record for successive holdups. Henry McRae, director general of production at the Universal studio, announces the three hundred and sixth successful robbery of the bank in the last several years.

The bank has had the honor of being held up by Hoot Gibson, William S. Hart, Harry Carey, William Desmond, Art Acord, Jack Hoxie, Ben Corbet, Pee-Wee Holmes and Fred Gillman.

The bank, which is but a motion picture "set," was built before the world war and has figured, with many alterations, in scenes of more thrilling action than almost any motion picture "set" in existence.

SURE WAY TO GET RID OF BLACKHEADS

There is one simple, safe and sure way that never fails to get rid of blackheads: that is to dissolve them. To do this, get two ounces of peroxide powder from any drugstore—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet cloth—rub over the blackheads briskly—wash the parts and you will be surprised how the blackheads have disappeared.

Big blackheads, little blackheads, no matter where they are, simply dissolve and disappear.

Blackheads are a mixture of dirt and dirt and secretions, that form in the pores of the skin. The peroxide powder and the water dissolve the blackheads, so they wash right out, leaving the pores free and clean and in their natural condition.

Messrs. C. M. Lampson & Co., report by cable the following: Beaver same as last Spring. Otter 10% lower than last Spring. Fisher 10% lower than last Spring.

Lynx, American 20% higher than last spring. Lynx, Russian 40% higher than last spring. Wolverine 50% higher than last Spring. Sable, Russian 10% lower than last year.

Marten 15% lower than last year. Opposum, Australian 10% lower than last Spring. Opposum, Australian, Ringtail, same as last Spring. Red Fox, Australian same as last year.

The autumn days are passing With beauty and with pride; We see them swiftly glide Into the past Never to return.

The leaves are falling from the trees; Their beauty fades away; It makes us sad and lonely To see them blow away. Never to return.

And so our lives with time do change Our youth doth pass away; And, then we long for happy days To meet us on the way! That never more return. Mrs. C. P. Bowness Rentus, Michigan

Easy to Gain With Yeast and Iron

New Combination of Yeast with Vegetable Iron Quick Way to Build Up Weight

This new combination of yeast with vegetable iron renews the action of sluggish blood cells, drives out dangerous body poisons, increases energy and endurance and supplies the system with the vitamins that build up weight. For years yeast has been known as a rich vitamin food but not until we perfected "ironized yeast"—which comes in concentrated tablet form, was it possible to take yeast and iron in the right proportions to build up weight. Vegetable "Iron" when combined with yeast is quite easy to digest, therefore better for the system. And "yeast" when ironized, becomes just twice as beneficial as ordinary fresh or cake yeast. Ironized yeast tablets are composed of concentrated food elements, therefore, they are pleasant to take and free from drug-like effects. If you are under weight, do not enjoy good health, lacking in energy and force, "ironized yeast" tablets will pick you right up, and if they fail, you get your money back. Sold by druggists, at \$1.00 for a large 60-tablet package. Ironized Yeast Co., Fort Erie, Ontario. 208

FUR SALES

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AUTUMN DAYS

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WOMEN'S STRAP SHOES \$1.95 A PAIR

A grand opportunity is here offered the ladies of P. E. I. to get a pair of comfortable house or street shoes at a ridiculous price. These are mostly high class footwear, the balance of discontinued lines from our summer selling. They are mostly patent leather shoes, but you will find some Brown and also Grey shoes in the lot. We have all sizes but not in each kind. If ordered by mail add 10 cents per pair.

ALLEY & CO LIMITED FASHIONABLE FOOTWEAR Charlottetown, P. E. I.

J. Lester Douglas WHOLESALE PRODUCE

39 Queen Street Charlottetown Prince Edward Island POTATOES

Certified Seed and Table stock. Highest prices paid for good quality. Write or phone 798 or 938.

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WOODS Lavender silk is lovely, but if you prefer warm fabrics you can get exquisite undersuits in fine, soft wools or specially selected lustre cottons.

The WOODS LAVENDER LINE styles for warmth are made to fit the modern modes—tailored with slim simplicity—finished with exquisite daintiness.