

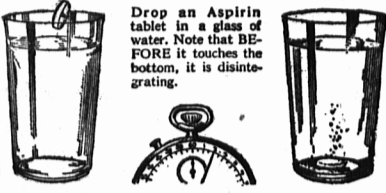
Way to Ease Headaches, Pain Almost Instantly

METHOD OFTEN RELIEVES NEURALGIA AND RHEUMATIC PAINS IN MINUTES!

Remember the pictures below when you want fast relief from pain. Demand and get the method doctors prescribe—Aspirin.

practically as soon as you swallow it. Equally important, Aspirin is safe. For scientific tests show this: Aspirin does not harm the heart.

Why Aspirin Works So Fast



IN 2 SECONDS BY STOP WATCH An Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work.

When in Pain Remember These Pictures —ASPIRIN DOES NOT HARM THE HEART—

FOR SALE NOTICE

For immediate sale thirty-seven acres of good land ideally situated on the Wheatley River, being the farm of Angus Pineau at Oyster Bed Bridge.

FORTY TRUCKS WANTED

For hauling gravel from the Springton pit to Milton Siding, either dump or flat-bottomed trucks. Apply at Springton Pit.

NOTICE

TO DEALERS AND GROWERS OF POTATOES AND TURNIPS

A general meeting of dealers and growers of turnips and potatoes will be held in Queen Square School Hall on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 17th, at 2 o'clock.

By order of PROVINCIAL MARKETING BOARD, J. A. GILLIES, Secty.

Sidney St. entrance. L-1172-10-13-3i

BLUE BUS LINE

In an effort to induce more people to patronize our Bus we offer these new attractive fares:

	Rtn.	Sgle.
From PETERS via route to STURGEON	\$1.75	\$1.00
LOWER & UPPER MONTAGUE	1.50	.90
NEW PERTH	1.20	.70
SOMERVILLE	1.10	.60
ALBERRY PLAINS	1.00	.55
VERNON RIVER	.90	.50
MILLVIEW	.75	.40
CHERRY VALLEY	.60	.35
POWNAI	.50	.25

This offer remains in effect for one month.

CITY BUS SERVICE

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

CHARLOTTETOWN LEAVES	SOURIS TIME LEAVES	ELMIRA TIME
Elmira 7.15 A. M.	Charlottetown 4.10 P. M.	
Souris 8.10 A. M.	Mt. Stewart 5.00 P. M.	
St. Peter's 8.55 A. M.	Morell 5.25 P. M.	
Morell 9.15 A. M.	St. Peter's 5.45 P. M.	
Mt. Stewart 9.40 A. M.	Souris 5.30 P. M.	
Arrives Charlottetown .. 10.30 A. M.	Arrives Elmira 7.15 P. M.	

Bus will stop on signal at any point on route. Headquarters in Charlottetown, Old Spain Tea Rooms.

Fardy Bus Service & Taxi Service CHARLOTTETOWN to FORTUNE

TIME TABLE

Leaving Charlottetown .. 4.00 p. m.	Leaving Fortune 8.15 a. m.
Hazelbrook 4.20 p. m.	Dingwell's 8.25 a. m.
Keefe's Lake 4.35 p. m.	Dundas 8.45 a. m.
48 Road 4.45 p. m.	Bridgetown 8.50 a. m.
Cardigan 5.00 p. m.	Cardigan 9.05 a. m.
Bridgetown 5.15 p. m.	48 Station 9.20 a. m.
Dundas 5.30 p. m.	Keefe's Lake 9.30 a. m.
Dingwell's 5.40 p. m.	Hazelbrook 9.45 a. m.
Arrive Fortune 5.50 p. m.	Arrive Charlottetown .. 10.05 a. m.

Headquarters in Charlottetown — DIANA TEA ROOMS, Headquarters in Souris — LENNOX HOTEL

That Royle Girl

By Edwin Balmer

CHAPTER 18 STARS AND SAND

At sounds from the street, Clarke stepped to the window and witnessed the arrival of a patrol car which halted and backed before the building; and he was watching the men who came from the car, when the girl emerged from the bathroom and stood beside him.

"You're taking Ket away?" she asked, as she saw the dark, barred bulk of the car. "Not yet, I think." "Don't—yet!" she pleaded, seizing his sleeve.

He wanted to shake off her grasp and, oppositely, he wanted to continue to feel the appeal of her pull at his wrist. She was dressed in her blouse and skirt and with the silk stockings and the small shoes upon her slender feet, which he had seen here and white. She had applied color to her lips and a little to her cheeks. Not much, but she no longer was pale.

"Make them wait," she begged, "anyway until you come back with me." Releasing him, she stepped to the closet and reached up for her hat and, as had Ket, Calvin saw the lovely line of her figure with her slender arms raised; and, very much as had Ket, Calvin drew in a deep breath.

When she was ready for the street, he led her to the lower floor where Ketlar's door opened for the passing of the police.

"I'm going out with her," Calvin informed Denson. "Want a man, sir?" "No; but you'd better have a woman here, fairly soon. Try to get Mrs. Howick," Calvin ordered. "Go on," he bid the girl in his charge.

"Where's Mr. Ketlar?" she appealed. "In there." "Oh, let me speak with him alone just a second!"

"No," said Calvin; and Denson reported, "I've a stenographer in with him now taking down his statement."

"Good," Calvin approved. A blinding light flashed and exploded and, looking down, Calvin saw a press photographer with camera set on the landing. Two reporters approached.

"This is the girl who claims an ill-lit for Ketlar," Calvin reported to them. "No; you can't talk to her yet. I am through with my questioning."

"How much was she in it?" one of the reporters insisted. Calvin refused to reply and pushed past them, leading the girl down to the walk. He brought her to the street, and, at a little distance, the reporters pursued, but did not interfere after he had called to a couple of men at the patrol car. "Follow and keep people from bothering."

The street, in the direction of the lake was deserted and still. Normal night lights glowed in the entries; there seemed to be no contagion of activity from the building before which the police car backed and none from the apartment, which had been Adele's, on the next avenue. The street was bewilderingly the same as it had been two hours ago when Joan Daisy visited the shore drawing with her the moon.

It had moved to the west and so was casting a longer shadow before Joan Daisy. Another long shadow lay before the stranger towering at her shoulder, the man who had come in the name of the State, but who was no better than the police in recognizing truth.

He was bent upon convicting Ket, upon killing Ket for the murder of Adele, which Ket never, never could have done! How could she affect this calm, confident man who possessed such power—the very power of life and death over Ket?

She glanced up at him and found him gazing down at her. The reporter's question, "How much was she in it?" pressed for answer in Calvin's mind as he approached the corner near which was the apartment he had first visited to-night; and Joan Daisy, looking up at him and with the reporter's query in her ears, guessed why he stared at her.

Timothy Seed

We want a few thousand pounds of Island grown for which we are paying cash. Send sample and state how much for sale.

Carter & Co. Ltd.

The Royal Packing Company L-1164-10-13-6i

"You didn't tell him," she said. "How much was I in it, do you believe? Tell me!"

He studied her face in the moonlight; he glanced down her slight lovely figure; he thought, without meaning to, of her white heels and her slim, pretty feet; then he thought of her in Ketlar's arms, as she so graphically had depicted herself he recollected Adele, lying dead with the spots of rouge on her pale cheeks; and he looked away.

"Where do you want me to go with you?" he asked. "Across to the beach." "Why?"

She did not answer and he observed that she was looking up at the sky. Suddenly she halted. "See those stars, please!" she said and pointed up; and she surprised him so that he almost obeyed, without thinking; but first he seized her arm and then asked, "What stars?"

"Those over there!" she answered, directing him to a patch a few hours high. "What about them?" he inquired, keeping firm clasp of her.

"I made them in the sand to-night," she told him. "I'll show them to you in stones, you'll see." And she led him across the street to the beach where she proceeded cautiously, searching for her smoothed place in the sand.

He watched her and held to her, wondering what was her trick. "Here!" she cried. "Here! See! There they are, those stars I showed you! These stones here! See! I sat here and smoothed the sand and I came home from the office and I sat here, and I sat here, where you see, making those stars in the sand."

Calvin saw the stones and, looking up at the stars, while still tightly grasping her, he discerned how truly she had set her constellation. "What about them?" he asked. "Do you suppose I sat here, smoothing sand and making stars while I was waiting for Ket to-morrow?" she asked, and he felt in the muscles of her slender arm the murthering tension of her passion. "I came down here alone, I tell you. I came with Adele's flat and I saw her in there with a man who was like Ket—Fred Ketlar, but wasn't he?"

"Let Ket go! He didn't do it. Another man did it; and I saw him with her! I saw him, I tell you, from the walk out here!"

(To Be Continued.)

P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage Review

It is now some time since a Review of the work being done for the unfortunate children in the orphanage has appeared in the press. The summer, when most people are in search of pleasure, does not seem to be the time to think deeply, but during all our rounds of gayeties someone has been carrying on an effort to assist one of the least of these little ones pass you by?

There is an exceptionally large family in the institution; the nursery particularly is caring for more than ever before and its capacity is taxed to the utmost.

The adoption Committee, headed by Mrs. A. Henry has a most trying problem especially during these times when so many are seeking to enter but very few can be adopted out. It was an unusual pleasure to report at the last meeting of the trustees on Tuesday, the adopting out of five children though their places were filled almost at once.

In spite of all difficulties the large number of children are being fed and clothed and trained and the reward sufficient for all workers in their behalf, should be a sight of their healthy happy faces and innocent childish prattle.

Passing on, we must speak of and in this connection always remember that this is a purely charitable institution; the provincial government and city give us a grant but out of this we must pay our school teacher full salary and supplement.

In the Endowment Fund we see a hope of the future but here again is a fact to remember—only interest can be used. Most recent Bequests to this fund were from Catherine D. Knox, City, \$500.00 and Estate John L. Godkin, City, \$113.06.

The Annual Fall Collection for the replenishing of our Maintenance Account will begin in the city on the first Monday of November.

POULTRY

We are buying dressed fowl and chicken daily. PLEASE NOTE: They may be dressed by scalding. We do not buy on a graded basis unless desired by shipper. Ship by truck or express. All shipments remitted for daily.

J. D. JENKINS, Mgr. L-1164-10-13-6i



"Did You Ever See Such a Skin" Quoth He, "Such Beauty, Such Size, Such Shine."

"And a Prize Likewise In a Woman's Eyes is a Peerless Black Fox Skin."

When Robert Service wrote the poem from which the above are quotations, the breeding of Silver Black Foxes was practically all confined to this Province. Today the industry is world wide, but Prince Edward Island still holds the honor of producing the finest pelts.

COMPARE YOUR NEIGHBORS FOXES WITH YOUR OWN AT CHARLOTTETOWN, NOVEMBER 5th to 9th

This Show will give breeders of registered stock an opportunity to participate in one of the greatest Silver Fox Exhibitions ever held. Accommodation is already provided for over 500 foxes and this can easily be extended to include many more.

17 — CHAMPIONSHIP TROPHIES — 17

A most magnificent collection of silverware which will be placed on display one week prior to the Exhibition. Prizes varying from 4 to 10 according to number of entries in each class.

OVER \$2,000.00 IN CASH AWARDS

6 SECTIONS divided into 36 CLASSES, also CHAMPIONSHIP CLASSES, HERD CLASSES and MATCHED PAIRS. First prize \$12.00 in each Class with correspondingly good awards for places.

Fox Breeders Banquet, Wednesday Evening Nov. 7th

140 guests including men prominent in the political, civic, industrial and fox life of the Province will sit down to a splendid banquet at the Canadian National Hotel, Charlottetown. Short, snappy speeches followed by our entertainers in unique and mirth provoking entertainment. The banquet of the season.

Catalogue Containing Full Information Is Now Being Made Ready And Will Be Issued Shortly.

This booklet will give full details regarding the Show. Send for it and study carefully. Entries close November 3rd. The most fascinating Silver Fox Show of all time. Everyone interested in Silver Foxes should be there either as a spectator or exhibitor.

F. G. KENNEDY, President. WALTER SHAW, Secretary.

THE SILVER FOX EXHIBITORS ASSOCIATION OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

meanwhile the trustees are struggling by every economy imaginable to avoid having to borrow money to carry on till the above date. Recent receipts in this fund were from King Edward L.O.L. per Rev. Mr. Archibald \$20.00; Crapaud District L.O.L. per Mr. J. V. Moore \$10.10. Ladies Aux. Spring Valley, \$8.15; Grand Lodge L.O.B.A. \$125.00; Bell L.O.L. per H. Bryant \$6.00 and Bedouque Aux. \$10.00. If possible, more must be collected this fall than for many years past and one clear reason is that insurance premiums of \$900.00 are due in January next, and we have had extra expenses in keeping the building in good repair.

Mrs. H.S. Henderson, chairman of the Finance Committee, is again in charge of this collection; her executive ability and untiring leadership have for years spelled success and she advises that there is need for all our generous friends and helpers to do their best, we know their best is needed. Money is scarce—but look about you at those who are wasting it on that which is not bread. Times are hard—but among the pleasure there is no depression. If in your budget you have no place for charity—make a place and the investment will yield interest above the standard here and at maturity payment in better than gold over there.

What will your answer be when asked to help the children? Time does not reverse its flight; you cannot live yesterday over again, nor can you see what lies over the hill of the future; the present is our only certainty and it is swiftly passing. Can you afford to let an opportunity to assist one of the least of these little ones pass you by? How fitting it is that the Book of Memory should not be a photograph album but rather a book wherein we are "Only Remembered by What We Have Done."

FOX MEAT

BEEF TRIPE	3 1/2c
BEEF HEARTS	5c
BEEF LIVER	7c
BEEF TONGUE	
TRIMMINGS	5c
BONELESS BEEF	5 1/2c
LAMB PLUCKS	3c
LAMB TRIPE	3c
HOG PLUCKS	2c

Auction Sale of Farming Implements

The following articles property of Estate of Donald McDonald Stewart late of Hampshire, Lot 31, will be sold at auction at one o'clock Saturday, the 27th October, namely: threshing outfit, binder, hay mower, seeder, spring tooth harrow, spike harrow, gang plow, cart, truck, wood sleigh, grindstone, cream separator and numerous small articles about the premises. See ad chancery sale of land same day. BESSIE STEWART, Administratrix. L-1202-10-15-3i

Island Cold Storage Co. Ltd.

10-9-1f.

BRINGING UP FATHER



—BY GEORGE MCMAN