

**for CUTS and BRUISES**  
Antiseptic Healing Cooling  
apply  
**Absorbine Jr.**  
THE ANTISEPTIC UNIMENT

APPLIED to bruises and cuts, Absorbine, Jr., relieves the pain, soothes the affected tissues, cleanses the wound, prevents inflammation and infection, and assists Nature to heal quickly. Keep Absorbine, Jr., handy at all times for children's hurts and for those numerous accidents which amount to nothing if treated at once, but which might prove very serious if neglected. Absorbine, Jr. is greasy and does not stain. At your druggist's \$1.25.

Eases sprains, strains and bruises  
**Absorbine Jr.**  
THE ANTISEPTIC UNIMENT

**AUCTION SALE**

AT STANHOPE  
I am instructed to sell by Public Auction on the premises on Saturday the Sixteenth day of November, A. D. 1929, at the hour of 2.30 o'clock p. m. the farm of the late John Kelly at Stanhope comprising 61 acres in good state of cultivation, near store, school and churches.  
J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer.  
McKinnon & McNeill, Solicitors.  
9663-6 ins.

**EYES TESTED**  
AND GLASSES FITTED  
E. W. TAYLOR  
J. S. TAYLOR  
Optometrists  
142 Richmond Street

**Professional Cards**

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B.  
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.  
Money to Loan.  
Offices—Charlottetown and Montague

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W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.  
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Office: 180 Richmond Street  
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Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McDonald & McPhee**  
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**Dr. D. T. Waye**  
DENTAL SURGEON  
130 Richmond Street  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Office Hours Phone 543  
P. A. M. to 1 P. M.  
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

**Valuable Farm for Sale**  
AT HARRINGTON, LOT 33

The subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres ten miles north of Charlottetown, watered by mill stream flowing through the premises. New dwelling house and good outbuildings, farm specially adapted to beef production and fox ranching. Two-thirds of purchase price may remain secured on the premises. For further particulars, apply to Bell & Mathieson, Solicitors, Charlottetown and Montague.  
9663-11-2-Battues@urailmo.  
D. L. MATHIESON,

**SMILES**  
GABBY GERTIE



"A corn-fed mama demands service from her popper."



1st Student: Don't you think the college spirit is pretty poor this year?  
2nd Ditto: Yes, not fit to drink.



Boss: I saw you kiss the book-keeper this morning. Do I pay you to kiss him?  
Miss Keys: Oh, no sir! I'm willing to do it for nothing.



He: Here I've spent four years courting you and now I'm thrown down for another fellow.  
She: Well, he spent less time and more money. That's the reason.

**Could Not Sleep HEADACHES Were So Bad**

Mrs. A. M. Arsenault, New Aberdeen, N.S., writes:—"For a period I had been troubled with headaches and they were so bad they kept me awake at night. I was advised by a friend, after having used many different kinds of medicine, to try

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

"After taking three bottles I was completely relieved, and can recommend it to be a perfect medicine."  
Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**The 7 DIALS MYSTERY**  
By Agatha Christie

CONTINUED  
THE MEETING PLACE

She perceived that the lock was a perfectly ordinary one which probably could be easily unlocked by the key of one of the other doors, Alfred, rather troubled, was sent to collect likely specimens. The fourth that Bundle tried fitted. She turned it, opened the door and passed through.

She found herself in a small, dingy apartment. A long table occupied the center of the room with chairs ranged round it. There was no other furniture in the room. Two built-in cupboards stood on either side of the fireplace. Alfred indicated the nearer one with a nod.

"That's it," he explained. Bundle tried the cupboard door, but it was locked and she saw at once that this lock was a very different affair. It was of the patient kind that would only yield to its own key.

"Ighly ingenious, it is," explained Alfred. "It looks all right when opened. Shelves, you know, with a few ledgers and that on 'em. Nobody'd ever suspect, but you touch the right spot and the whole thing swings open."

Bundle had turned around and was surveying the room thoughtfully. The first thing she noticed was that the door by which they had entered was carefully fitted around with baize. It must be completely sound-proof. Then her eyes wandered to the chairs. There were seven of them, three each side and one rather more imposing in design at the head of the table.

Bundle's eyes brightened. She had found what she was looking for. This, she felt sure was the meeting place of the secret organization. The place was almost perfectly planned. It looked so innocent—you could arrive there by the secret entrance—and any secret, any precautions were easily explained by the gazing going on in the next room.

Idly, as these thoughts passed through her mind, she drew a finger across the marble of the mantelpiece. Alfred saw an interpreted the action.

"You won't find no dirt, not to speak of," he said. "Mr. Mosgorovsky, he ordered the place to be swept out this morning, and I did it while he waited."

"Oh!" said Bundle thinking very hard. "This morning, eh?" "Has to be done sometimes," said Alfred. "Though the room's never what you might called used."

Next minute he received a shock. "Alfred," said Bundle, "you've got to find me a place in this room where I can hide."

Alfred looked at her in dismay. "But it's impossible, my lady. You'll get me into trouble and I'll lose my job."

"You'll lose it anyway when you go to prison," said Bundle unkindly. "But as a matter of fact, you needn't worry, nobody will know anything about it."

"And there ain't no place," wailed Alfred. "Look round for yourself, your ladyship, if you don't believe me."

**A PLACE TO HIDE**  
Bundle was forced to admit that there was something in this argument. But she had the true spirit of one undertaking adventures.

"Nonsense," she said with determination. "There has got to be a place." "But there ain't one," wailed Alfred.

Never had a room shown itself more unpropitious for concealment. Dingy blinds were drawn down over the dirty window panes, and there were no curtains. The window sill outside, which Bundle examined was about four inches wide! Inside the room there were the table, chairs and the cupboards.

The second cupboard had a key in the lock. Bundle went across and pulled it open. Inside were shelves covered with an odd assortment of glasses and crockery.

"Surplus stuff as we don't use," explained Alfred. "You can see for yourself, my lady, there's no place here as a cat could hide."

"Filmy work," she said. Now, then Alfred, have you got a cupboard downstairs where you could shove all this glass? You have? Good. Then get a tray and start to carry it down at once. Hurry—there's no time to lose."

that his protests were useless, he worked with a nervous energy quite surprising.

As Bundle had seen, the shelves were easily detached. She took them down, ranged them upright against the wall and then stepped in.

"H'm," she remarked. "Pretty narrow. It's going to be a tight fit. Shut the door on me carefully, Alfred—that's right. Yes, it can be done. Now I want a gimlet."

"A gimlet, my lady?" "That's what I said."

"I don't know—" "Nonsense, you must have a gimlet—perhaps you've got an auger, as well. If you haven't got what I want, you'll have to go out and buy it, so you'd better try hard to find the right thing."

Alfred departed and returned presently with quite a creditable assortment of tools. Bundle seized what she wanted and proceeded swiftly and efficiently to bore a small hole at the level of her right eye. She did this from the outside, so that it should be less noticeable, and she dared not make it too large lest it should attract attention.

"There, that'll do," she remarked at last.

"Oh! but, my lady, my lady—" "Yes?"

"But they'll find you—if they should open the door." "They won't open the door," said Bundle, "because you are going to lock it and take the key away."

"And if by chance Mr. Mosgorovsky should ask for the key?" "Tell him it's lost," said Bundle, briskly. "But nobody's going to worry about this cupboard—it's only here to attract attention from the other one and make a pair. Go on Alfred, some one might come at any time. Lock me in and take the key and come and let me out when every one's gone."

"You'll be taken bad, my lady. You'll faint!"

"I never faint," said Bundle. "But you might as well get me a cocktail. I certainly need it. Then lock the door of the room again—don't forget—and take all the door keys back to their proper doors. And, Alfred—don't be too much of a rabbit. Remember, if anything goes wrong, I'll see you through."

"And that's that," said Bundle to herself when, having served the cocktail, Alfred had finally departed.

She was not nervous lest Alfred's nerve should fail and he should give her away. She knew that his sense of self-preservation was far too strong for that. His training alone helped him to conceal private emotions beneath the mask of the well-trained servant.

Only one thing worried Bundle. The interpretation she had chosen to put upon the cleaning of the room that morning might be all wrong. And if so—Bundle sighed in the narrow confines of the cupboard. The prospect of spending long hours in it for nothing was not attractive.

To Be Continued Tomorrow

**When Your Baby Catches A Cold**

In spite of all precautions little ones will take colds—especially during the changeable days of our Fall season. When the first symptoms appear—sneezing, redness of the eyes, running nose—Baby's Own Tablets should be given at once. They will rapidly break up the cold and prevent more serious complications.

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the home always feel safe. In fact they are like having a doctor in the house. They are a gentle but thorough laxative that sweetens the stomach and regulate the bowels, thus driving out constipation and indigestion and relieving the baby of the many childhood ailments which are the direct result of a clogged condition of the bowels or sour stomach. They are absolutely safe—being guaranteed to contain no drug at all harmful to even the youngest babe. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good.

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Special Dinner on Sunday's at the PARKER HOUSE**

—MENU—  
Consomme a la royal,  
Lettuce and Celery,  
Queen of Fritters,  
Sliced Tomatoes,  
Roast Dressed Chicken,  
Brown gravy, apple jelly, peas,  
asparagus tips, cream of potatoes,  
prime sirloin roast beef, fish gravy,  
sliced beets, mashed turnips, mashed  
and boiled potatoes, English plum  
padding, hard sauce, apple and lemon  
chocolate sauce, sponge cake, tea,  
pie, french pastry, vanilla ice cream,  
coffee, Va Zone, cocoa.



**Victims of Man's Neglect**

THE widows, the fatherless and the aged toil on, an unending procession of misery, across the world's history. Preyed upon by the unscrupulous . . . aided from time to time by charity . . . they present the most pathetic spectacle in all the world: A spectacle which has no excuse in this country and this century. These are the victims of man's forgetfulness . . . martyrs to the indifference and

ignorance of those they loved and depended upon. If you should be taken away, what would become of those you now cherish and protect? Look about you at the evidences of other men's neglect, and decide now—before another sun shall rise or set . . . that adequate Life Insurance, the love that never dies, shall protect your loved ones and dependants from the possibility of want.

**Life Insurance Service**



**CLEARANCE Auction Sale**

Owing to ill-health I will sell on my premises at Milton, Lot 35, on WEDNESDAY, THE 20th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1929 AT 1.00 P. M. The following Stock, Crop and Implements:—  
STOCK—1 general purpose mare 8 years old; 1 mare 7 years old, good driver; 1 cow 4 years old, (Guernsey grade) due to freshen May 23; 1 cow 3 years old, (Guernsey grade) due to freshen May 26; 1 cow 9 years old, (Guernsey grade) newly freshened; 1 cow 6 years old to freshen December 1st; 1 heifer 1 1/2 years old due to freshen July 1st; 1 Guernsey grade bull calf; 2 brood sows, 1 to farrow January 27th.  
CROP—300 bushel oats; 5 tons hay and a quantity of straw, 150 bushels turnips, 50 bushels Irish Cobbler seed potatoes.  
IMPLEMENTS—2 driving wagons, 1 truck wagon, 1 cart, 1 box sleigh, 1 wood sleigh, 1 hay mower (McCormick) 1 set disc harrows (M. H.), 1 set 3 horse disc harrows (McCormick) 1 potato sifter, 1 hiller, 1 potato sprayer, 1 single plow, 1 gang plow, 1 gasoline engine (Empire), 7 H. P. Benfrew Scales; also double and single harness.  
Twelve months credit on approved joint notes, 6 per cent off for cash. If day proves stormy, sale will be held the following day.  
ERNEST CRABBE, Owner.  
ALEX. MacRAE, Auctioneer.  
9746-11-14th@mted.

**NOTICE**

The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of S. R. Jenkins, late of Charlottetown in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, Physician deceased testate, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment to them at the office of Dr. J. S. Jenkins, Grafton Street, Charlottetown.  
Dated this 20th day of October, A. D. 1929.  
DR. J. S. JENKINS,  
H. F. MacPHEE,  
Executors.  
9514-thurs.sat.tues@wks.

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S. S. Stavangerfjord  
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Freight and passenger rates on application.  
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