

Low in price
Pure for dentifrice, mouth wash and gargle.

WINDSOR SALT

In Handy Package

PUREST AND BEST

NOTICE

Eastern Canneries Shareholders Meeting will be held in Company's Office, Monday, Georgetown, Oct. 22nd at 2 o'clock.

J. H. McDONALD,
W. D. WHITE,
Liquidators.

Professional Cards

McLEOD & BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN
Office: 180 Richmond Street

Harry Gomez F.C.C.M.
VIOLINIST
Stanley Shaw and Peardon, Bldg.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
INSTRUCTION IN VIOLIN AND THEORY

FOR WELL DRILLING

Communicate With
The Trask Well Co.
VAUGHAN H. BROOK
Local Representatives
Morley M. Bell's Law Office
Summers or Phone 297.

BELL & MATHESON
R. R. Bell D. L. Matheson, LL.B.
Barristers & Solicitors
Money to Loan
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

A. J. Haslam, B.A., LL.B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
New Brace Building

MacGuigan & Trainor
Mark E. MacGuigan, K. C. &
C. St. Clair Trainor, B. A.
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN
Office: Over Provincial Bank,
Richmond Street, Charlottetown.

J. A. MacDonald, K.C.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
Riley Building
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
Money to Loan and Collections
given the very best attention.
975-2-6-1month.

H. F. MacPHEE, B.A.
NABARY,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
Riley Building, Charlottetown

FORTY TRUCKS WANTED

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

BLUE BUS LINE

Commencing Monday, October 22nd, Blue Bus will operate three days a week: Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, running on the same schedule.

	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
POWVAL	.50	.25

This offer remains in effect for one month.

CITY BUS SERVICE

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

CHARLOTTETOWN LEAVES	TIME	SOURIS LEAVES	ELMIIRA 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	9.15 A. M.	Morrell	5.25 P. M.
Morrell	9.35 A. M.	St. Peter's	5.45 P. M.
Mt. Stewart	9.40 A. M.	Souris	6.30 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.
Haselbrook	4.30 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	5.20 p. m.	Keefe's Lake	9.30 a. m.
Dingwell's	5.40 p. m.	Haselbrook	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 Royal Girl

CHAPTER 18
CROSS-SECTIONS OF LIFE

Ketlar jumped up when Calvin confronted him.

"Well, your friend has just admitted more of what you were doing to-night? Calvin accused him. "She's broken on your alibi, Ketlar. She has just admitted that about one o'clock you left her and went out of this building and down the lake but turned toward your wife's apartment."

Ketlar jerked and went white, and his cigarette dropped from his lips. "My God, does she say that?"

"She does."

"It's a lie—a damn lie!" Calvin seated himself. "Sit down, Ketlar, and tell us why she should lie. Tell us—." And so they started at Ket again.

Dawn discovered them still at Ket down, which dimmed the waning moon, which cast a creeping edge of shadow and light on the floor below Joan Delsy's window.

Her room was high in a city hotel; below it spread roofs and chimneys. Joan Delsy lay desperately counting chimneys and watching the waft of early morning smoke, rare and scattered at this sunrise, since it was Sunday.

She was in bed; for Mrs. Hoswick, who guarded her, had counseled bed and sleep.

Sleep! When the police and State—most particularly and personally that man who had come in the name of the State, Mr. Clarke, with his cold, confident, eastern accent—were trying to take Ket's life. She pressed at her breast to oppose the strange sensation of emptiness within her. Then she had, as if by dream, a dream of honor and fame for him, of worth and usefulness for herself. They had Ket in their power and they would kill him, if they could. "Ketlar, Frederick, Born in Chicago. . . . He early showed talent—the composition of mere catchy dance pieces until he met Joan Royle, who willed and inspired him to . . ."

Fragments of her dream, broken and wrenched away, seemed about her. Then she had, with the power of her fingers, pressing upon her breast, she would put them together within her again.

She turned on her side and set once more to counting chimneys. The sun was rising in the long, slanting shafts over the roofs.

Calvin's host and classmate, Arthur Todd, stirred at the strike of the sun into his room in his Winnipeg home and was reminded efficiently to remember that he had reason to wish to awake early this morning.

"That business which knocked Calvin up in the night," he recalled to his wife, when she heard him go out. "Ketlar killing his wife, you know."

"That terrible boy!" exclaimed Emily, and since the newspaper had not arrived, she waited up with Arthur until it was delivered and then to them who had foreknowledge and who were only indirectly interested, the newspaper proved innocent of any report of the crime.

Another edition of the paper, printed much later than that which was printed in the suburbs, lay upon the city doorstep of Ket's mother, who had no warning at all of what awaited her on the other side of the deal door of her kitchen, where she was getting breakfast for her husband.

She was a woman of fifty, slender of limb, full in bosom, with weary, gray eyes and with firm, regular features distinguished by a clear, flawless skin very like Ket's. Her hair once had been naturally light like his and when it had turned darker, she had bleached it yellow and afterwards kept it so. She was remarkable, in the manœuvre trade, for having preserved her attractiveness and youthfulness so that she was looked upon by men and so had held her position in barber-shops until she was almost forty.

She still kept her figure, but no amount of massaging now served to hide the crow's-feet edging her eyes or lifted the weariness from her lids; so, since she was obviously old, she no longer was wanted to manicure men's nails, and she had taken to washing women's hair for her living.

Two children she had borne—her first, when she was nineteen, a girl, who had been unwanted but loved passionately, and who had died in her first year through no fault or neglect of the mother. Ket, who had come when she was twenty-six, was the baby she had wanted, and she had married, for the first time, three years ago and not for love but for companionship, choosing a good steady widower of fifty, a methodical man and utterly dependable, and given neither to questioning her past nor to jealousy of forgotten lovers. Since he was a railroad conductor, and took an early run on Sunday, she had the coffee pot on the gas-burner before seven o'clock and when she went to the porch for the milk, she saw the newspaper.

Great, black letters, turned upside down to her, spelled her name—the

LOST 10 LBS. IN TWO MONTHS

Not too Old to Reduce at 50

Here is a letter which proves that there is no necessity to tolerate excessive fatness, even at the age of 50.

"I was becoming too fat after reaching 50, and had attacks of rheumatism and indigestion. I took ordinary salts and other medicines, but they did not do any permanent good. Then I commenced taking Kruschen. I soon began to feel different—brighter, stronger, had more energy, no rheumatism, and to my surprise, after two months I lost 10 lbs. in weight, although I was eating much more, as digestion fullness had nearly left me."—W. E. G.

The numerous vital salts in Kruschen stimulate and tune up the bodily functions from a number of different angles. Your stomach, liver, and kidneys all feel the immediate benefit. Your blood is cleansed of impurities and becomes invigorated and refreshed. You forget indigestion, rheumatism, and depression in a new and unaccustomed feeling of physical and mental exhilaration.

only name she ever had had until three years ago when she gained John Polwell's.

"Ketlar," the paper said. "Ketlar's Wife Shot Dead."

Anna Polwell bent down and grasped for the paper, but it slipped from her fingers, and she merely pushed it right aside about before she read, "Fred Ketlar, boy leader of the Echo Garden Orchestra, held for murder of his wife."

Anna seized it in both hands and carried it into the kitchen. She put her back against the door and pushed it shut behind her and leaned against it, staring at the black pages which told her no more, except the description of the bullet wound which had killed her son's wife, and that her son was discovered in his flat, where he had been drinking with a girl; that he had a fresh hurt on his head, which he did not satisfactorily explain, and that he gave a contradictory account of his doings last night.

Anna, his mother, gasped to herself, "You didn't do it, Freddie! My Freddie, you didn't do it!" But a dire, fateful fear clamped upon her heart, doubting not her boy directly, but herself. Because he was hers, he had been fated he would never be let to live, prosperous and honourable!

She closed her eyes, then opened them and read again.

When the coffee pot boiled over, she let it overflow until it smothered the gas flame and the smell brought her husband. "Why Anna!" he cried and she laid before him the paper.

"He didn't do it, John," she said. "But they'll get him."


"Why?"

"They will, I know," she answered and shut her lips.

They had no breakfast and after ten minutes John was obliged to leave to take out his train.

Anna locked the door after him and thought of him as he went. She remembered of the man, her Fred's father, whom she had hardly known.

(To Be Continued.)



"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. That honor we must zealously foster and guard and the way to do it is by encouraging our Silver Fox breeders to improve their herds. Silver Fox shows are one of the best means for improvement.

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

FOR SALE

For immediate sale thirty-seven acres of good land ideally situated on the Wexley River, being the farm of Angus Pineson at Oyster Bed Bridge. Apply to BELL & MATHESON, L-12286-10-16-20.

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, single plow, two truck wagons, cart, truck, wood sleigh, grindstone, cream separator and numerous small articles about the premises. See ad charging sale of land same day.

BESSIE STEWART,
Administratrix.
L-1202-10-15-31

AUCTION SALE

Of Franklin Stove, oil stove, large wardrobe, walnut sideboard and book-case, Victrola, rugs, tables and chairs at D. A. MacKay's residence, 177 Grafton Street, on Friday, October 19th at 2 o'clock.

J. A. MacDonald,
Auctioneer.
L-1207-10-17-31

CLARKE STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

Leave Montreal	Arrive Ch. Town	Leave for St. John's
Northland Oct. 12	Oct. 15	Oct. 15
Gaspesia Oct. 17	Oct. 23	
Northland Oct. 26	Oct. 29	Oct. 29
Gaspesia Oct. 31	Nov. 6	
Northland Nov. 14	Nov. 12	Nov. 12
Gaspesia Nov. 14	Nov. 20	
Northland Nov. 23	Nov. 26	Nov. 26

CARVELL BROS LTD.
Charlottetown Agents

Kidneys Bothered Her For Years

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Soon Made Her Well Again

Prince Edward Island Lady Always Relies on Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Bedford Stn., P. E. I., Oct. 18—(Special)—"My mother always kept Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house because she suffered from kidney trouble," writes Mrs. W. Best, a well-known resident of this place. "When my daughter was in her teens she was bothered periodically with Backache. Naturally, I thought of DODD'S right away. We purchased three boxes, and the trouble was soon overcome. My daughter is now a registered nurse and is quite strong and healthy through her training period. We always rely on Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Thousands of others tell the same story. They have tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and found them good. For Dodd's Kidney Pills is a tonic and equal Kidney Remedy are without equal.

LOVES TO TRAVEL THOUGH ABOUT 80

(Canadian Press)

BRAMPTON, Ont., Oct. 17—Wanderlust, the desire to be up and away, frets Mrs. Ada Brookbanks, octogenarian though she may be.

She should have been a boy, she mourns, for as a girl she was the veriest tomboy of all her school-mates. She could play baseball and handle a lacrosse stick, and until she was 77 every year found her on skates in the winter.

"You had to play in skirts?" she was asked. "Yes," she laughed. "If we had put on bloomers in those days we would probably have been run in."

But the love of sport was superseded by a desire to go places and see things, and strangely enough mere beauty alone did not attract her. Her keenest memories are of the Denver Mint in Colorado, the school for miners, near Denver, and of great brewery in the Middle West.

Mrs. Brookbanks crochets, knits, embroiders and tats. There is nothing that she cannot do with cloth and thread.

Her father erected one of the early foundries of Peel County at Streetsville. As a girl she was at Chicago when Lincoln was assassinated, and her memory still pictures the mourning of the great city, when the sky was dark as crepe and faces of the citizens were weebone with sorrow for the loss of the country's greatest leader.

Mrs. Brookbanks was in Chicago, too, when Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over the lamp. She discredits the story that it was a lantern

RAISES BRITISH FLAG ON COCOS ISLAND

CRISTOBAL, Canal Zone, Oct. 15—The yacht Queen of Scots on which a party of hunters for pirate treasure were enroute from the Cocos Island to England, was held up here today by canal zone immigration authorities.

Officials demanded a bond to cover repatriation of 17 treasure hunters remaining on the island and two who are stationed here, Commander F. S. Worsley, in charge of the expedition, said the bond would arrive from England soon.

Commander Worsley, who attracted attention when he raised the

that started the great fire. Short-shrift was given looters who tried to pillage the burned city. Military lines were thrown around the burned area and thieves were shot and hanged with summary justice, she recalls.

POULTRY

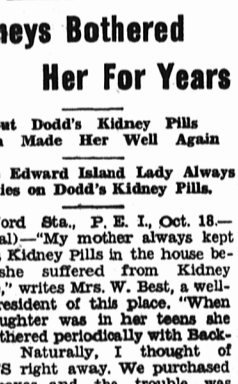
We are buying dressed fowl and chicken daily. PLEASE NOTE: They may be dressed by scalding. We do not buy on a graded basis unless desired by shipper. Ship by truck or express. All shipments remitted for daily.

J. D. JENKINS, Mgr.
The Royal Packing Company
L-1164-10-13-61

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

Island Cold Storage Co. Ltd.
10-9-1f.



BEMA
GENUINE
BARBADOS
EXTRA FANCY
MOLASSES

COAL

We have on hand the following coals which we can supply at lowest cash prices, viz., VICTORIA, BRAS D'OR, SYDNEY, SCOTCH SOFT also WELSH HARD for Base Burners and Furnaces.

Call at No. 1 Cumberland St. or Phone No. 90 or 634-J.

Isaac Clarke & Co.
L-1285-10-18-20-25


FOR SALE

1 Dayton Seale.
1 Hobart Meat Chopper (Electric).
1 Dayton Bacon Slicer.
1 Light Delivery Truck Box, suitable for Plymouth Pontiac or Dodge Coupe.
Above articles are in first class condition.

Apply at
Devereaux Grocery
L-1284-10-18-20.

Safe for Baby's Skin

GET THE BENEDINE



Vaseline
WHITE

MOUNT TRYON SCHOOL	2, Kathleen Curtis.
Honor roll for August and Sept-ember:	Grade I (a)—1, Chester Martin; 1, Dennis Delaney; 3, Helen Martin and Ernest Arenault (equal).
Grade IX—1, Margaret Boulter.	Grade I (b)—1, Doris Martin.
Grade IX—1, Lewis MacDonald; 2, Louise Warren.	Grade I (c)—1, Allison Wood; 1, Wyman Waddell; 3, Melvin Waddell.
Grade VII—1, Gladys MacDonald.	Perfect attendance: Warren, Doris Delaney, Norman Curtis, Kathleen Curtis, Gladys MacDonald.
Grade VI—1, Charlotte Quigley;	Grade VII—1, Arthur Quigley.
2, Florence Quigley.	Grade VIII—1, Doris Delaney; 2, Frank Wood; 3, William Arenault and Norman Curtis (equal).
Grade V—1, Arthur Quigley.	Grade II—1, Carmen MacDonald;
Grade III—1, Doris Delaney.	Teacher—Amelia MacDonald.
Grade II—1, Carmen MacDonald;	(Patrol please copy).