

DIAMOND DYES FOR SUCCESSFUL HOME DYING. THE ONLY PERFECT DYES FOR COLORING WOOL, SILK, COTTON AND MIXED GOODS. ASK FOR THE CELEBRATED DIAMOND DYES. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

CHINA TEA SETS

Three Specials

42 pieces \$3.50. 42 pieces \$5.00. 44 pieces \$9.00. This nine dollar set is slightly damaged—has Crown Derby decoration and the original price was \$18.00. We have but one so somebody will get a bargain in this set at \$9.00.

A. N. McKAY, Colwill's Old Stand, Sunnyside, Telephone 182

THE GUARDIAN'S SHORT STORY

In the Smart Little Trap

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

Copyright, 1926, by Home Springs

"And he has the smartest looking trap you ever saw, Madge! It's champagne colored and a perfect love. What do you bet I don't land him, trap and all, before the summer's flown by?" Miss Irene Warden, a beauty (and aware of it), was writing to her girl chum concerning the bachelor who had just taken the big colonial house with the carriage road and iron archway which for several seasons now had abandoned hope of usefulness.

She was writing by an open window where the scent of the roses came up from the front garden. Beyond lay the pretty tree lined road over which the bachelor and his champagne colored trap had just flown by.

"Although I've told you his name is Horace Matlock," ran on Miss Warden's pen, "I haven't told you what he looks like. He's an old man, forty or fifty, I should say. His nose is rather too big, although people call him handsome, and he's a bit bald, but, then, I suppose most men who live in big houses and drive smart traps have big noses. What?" Miss Warden smiled a little soft smile into the glass above her dressing table and then bent over her portfolio again.

"Of course I'd prefer dear old Tom. He's young and stunning and sings college songs so beautifully, but, as you know, he hasn't a red! And I really must do something this summer, Madge. My already meager allowance will be cut considerably in the autumn, for in September he's going to enter the matrimonial game himself—a horrid, despoiling widow too! So I must 'step lively,' in the parlance of street car officials.

"In point of fact, though," purred the voluble pen, "it'll be pretty easy, plain sailing. I haven't a single good looking rival up in this out of the way place except old Professor Thornton's daughter, and she's the quietest poke of a girl—a regular stay at home. And as for dressing—well, Madge, you and I spend as much on our gloves and veils, I reckon, as she does on her whole outfit. That's where she comes from having a bookworm-for-a-father."

The next week in the little village postoffice a friend presented Mr. Horace Matlock to Miss Irene Warden. Apparently the meeting was by accident, but Miss Warden felt her smooth cheeks flush, and her habitual composure was ripped for a second, while, for his part, Mr. Matlock scarcely looked at her and, having passed a conventional "glad to meet you," lifted his hat politely and walked out to his smart little trap.

"I had on my chic voile, the one Aunt Tessie sent me from Paris, you know," wrote Miss Warden to Madge, "and my big white hat with flopping fuchsias. But it was all rank waste."

She couldn't understand it. Her dreams hadn't ended that way at all. Mr. Horace Matlock stopped short as he recognized a stooped, gaunt figure with a patriarchal face.

"Why it's Professor Thornton, isn't it?" he cried, stepping up to him with a cordially outstretched hand. When Matlock years ago had entered Yale as a freshman Thornton had been tutoring, and quite a friendship had sprung up between them. Subsequently they had lost track of each other. But the satisfaction of the younger man in meeting the older one again was genuine.

"Poor old professor! How thin and worn and aged he's become!" thought Matlock as he drove the professor home to his modest little cottage.

Out in the cottage's side yard by the hollyhocks a girl was picking a great bunch of sweet peas for the lunch table. When she heard the smart little trap stop at the gate she looked quickly up from the blossoming vines and wondered. Who was the distinguished looking stranger? And where had he picked up dear daddy?

A few days later Matlock drove up to the cottage again. It was only decent, he told himself, that he should show the professor some attention and take him driving now and then. Perhaps some day also he would take the professor's daughter. He liked her. He liked the natural, unabashed way in which she had acknowledged her father's presentation of him, with her sleeves rolled up and her arms full of sweet peas; he liked the width between her eyes, the breadth of her brow, the lines of her mouth. She was less pretty than many young girls, but there was about her a freshness, a sweetness, that pleased him, and he had noticed that her figure in her simple little gown was well modeled and slim.

One evening toward twilight, when out in the open lawn bats were whirling aimlessly and tirelessly, Matlock dropped in upon the professor to make him a little call. He had fetched him his afternoon mail as pretext. While they were sitting out on the porch from the shadowy little parlor came the first chords of Beethoven's beautiful "Moonlight Sonata."

"That's Cynthia," said Professor Thornton in answer to his guest's start of surprise. "She's never too tired, no matter how hard or long the day has been, to play that sonata for me in the evening. I love it above all other written music, and she never forgets."

The while the tree tops drooped their harmonies he told Matlock a little about his daughter—how four years ago he had suffered a paralytic stroke and she had been obliged to leave school in her graduating year and since then she had spent her time in

scratch their backs on the floor, and it rocks the house a little, but it's safe."

"Lucile," said Joan gravely when their hostess had returned to the kitchen precincts, "I had thought of naming this delightful place Noah's Ark, but now I think the Hogs' Back will be more appropriate."

At breakfast Mrs. Bates gave more particulars of the disaster that had attacked the Locke household and asked to enlist their help in the forthcoming ball. Joan appeared abstracted and offered no suggestions. Lucile proposed a fair in connection with the dance and began to ply her needle in the fashioning of sofa pillows.

The next few days were devoted by Joan to long solitary rambles, in which she always carried her camera. "I think I have took the whole country," she announced one day. "I am going to send the plates to the city for development, as I haven't the facilities here."

The day before that set for the fair and dance a huge express package was brought to Joan, but she refused to show the contents to any one.

On the momentous evening she went to the big barn where the dance was to be held an hour in advance of the time set. When the Bates household arrived they saw her seated demurely at a table surrounded by a group of eager, chattering folks. An artistically lettered sign read:

"Would you see yourself as others see you? Come and find yourself. If not here, faces made to order at future date."

Lucile and the Bates family hastened to the table, which was covered with photographs of all styles and sizes; snapshots of the country folks in and about Hedgeford caught in unpretentious poses—Farmer Lange hooking up the team, Mrs. Lapps feeding chickens, Bessie Graves churning, Jed Strachan milking, the little Blatchfords going blackberrying, Lane's Carlo bringing home the cows, etc. No one was overlooked.

Also there were pictures of homey barns, cattle, the church, the cemetery, schoolhouse, sawmill and many old landmarks, all on sale, not to mention pictures of the Locke girls.

The news spread, and every newcomer hastened up to see if his likeness was there. Ardent swains secured pictures long denied them by coy damsels. At the close of the evening her hand bag was well filled with coins.

"This," she said, extending the money to Mrs. Bates, "is my contribution toward the Locke estate."

As she suspected, she was besieged for many days by people from miles around who heard they had been "took." If by chance one had been overlooked, the omission was remedied.

"I think," remarked Joan meditatively as she looked a last farewell from the car window on her return to the city, "that the country and I are now on intimate terms, and with the sale of pictures and proceeds of the dance, not to mention contributions from the neighbors, I can see at least two years of prosperity for the Locke girls."

YOU NEED STRENGTH.

Vitality is Lacking and You Must Have a Bracing Tonic at Once.

You're sick and need medicine. Not an emulsion to slicken the stomach, not a "dope" cure, nor bitters—but a nourishing tonic that will increase weight, strength and spirits.

Try Ferronzone and watch the result. Because it gives instant effect and steadily builds up new flesh, it is used by thousands in ill-health.

No other medicine contains more nutrient, supplies better building material, makes you feel well and strong as quickly as it did Mrs. Charles Benny, of Cloyne, Ont.

HER STATEMENT. "I was sick. I was broken down, had no strength, couldn't eat. I was sleepless. My nerves were irritable. I was thin, jaded and continually unhappy. I tried Ferronzone. It gave me a new energy, force, vim. It brought me comfort, strength—it made me well."

It's by making the appetite good, by instilling iron and ozone in the blood, by fortifying the system with reserve strength, that Ferronzone accomplishes so much.

You'll have new life in a week, in a month you'll be like a new being. Try Ferronzone, it always justifies itself, 50c per box or six for \$2.50 at all dealers.

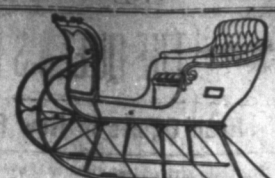
COMING EVENTS.

500 VISITORS.

Will want new beds and bedding to sleep on. We can supply from one to five hundred. Make them comfortable. Yours for beds, blankets, and bedding, Jas. Paton & Co. 10-4831

A snap on Boys' Suits for Saturday. Suits for \$1.50. Only 50 suits in the lot. S. A. McDonald. 10-5421.

GIRLS' CLOTH SKIRTS—98c. We offer a most attractive bargain in girls' tailor made skirts of dark wrytle vicuña. Nicely made and worth \$1.50. Sixty only. Orders by MAIL must add 10c for postage—MONEY BACK IF WANTED—Prowse Bros., Limited, Charlottetown. 9-242 tw 2v



No. 3 "Scottie Queen"

A Light, Roomy Every Day Sleigh

The cause of a great deal of the falling of poor running quality in other sleighs is that they are not built to track in over roads, and are also too low. You can use a straight or double bar shaft, and go on any road you want to with a "Nova Scotia." They are built higher than the ordinary, which gives them added beauty in appearance and yet perfect safety in roughest roads.

Finished in a Buil or Mahogany, and Flush trim ming, makes a nice job.

THE NOVA SCOTIA CARRIAGE CO. LIMITED KENTVILLE, N.S.

California Seeded Raisins

300 boxes of Griffin's and other choice brands for sale by Carvell, Rattenbury & Messory, 10-212v.



Department of Militia and Defence.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., RIFLE RANGE

Notice To Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, marked on the envelope "Tender for construction of Rifle Range, Charlottetown," and addressed to the District Officer commanding Military District No. 12, Charlottetown, P. E. I., will be received until noon, October 22, proximo, for the construction of a rifle range at Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Plans and specifications may be seen, and full information obtained, at the offices of the District Officer commanding Military District No. 12, Charlottetown, and the Director of Engineer Services, Headquarters, Ottawa.

Entrants must be in possession of the form supplied by the Department, and accompanied by an affidavit sworn to by a Canadian chartered accountant, or a notary public, to the effect that the tender, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Militia and Defence, is bona fide and that the tenderer has himself to accept the lowest or any tender.

E. F. JARVIS, Acting District Officer of Militia and Defence.

Dept. Militia and Defence, Ottawa, September 17, 1926. 9-2426.



Synopsis of Canadian Homestead Regulations.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, exceeding 80 and not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, on the 27th of one-quarter section of 40 acres more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

Entries must be made personally at the local and office for the district in which the land is situated.

One homesteadee is required to perform the conditions connected therewith, under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the settler or mother, if the father is deceased, of the homestead resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the settlement, and the requirements as to residence may be satisfied with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of the homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Ottawa, of intention, to apply for patent.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, N. B.—Unauthorised publication of this synopsis will not be paid for.

The Best Policies in all branches of Insurance can be obtained by applying to HYNDMAN & CO., General Insurance Agents and Brokers, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

W. C. TURNER & CO., The Low Price Dry Goods and Cloth Store, FUR MUFFS AND RUFFS in Mink, Martin, Marmot and Sable all new just in. If you want the best, we've got it. If you want bargains you'll get them here. We are also headquarters for Ladies' Underwear, Ladies' Hosiery, Children's Underwear, Children's Stockings, Men's Underwear, Men's Fancy Shirts, Men's Working Shirts, Men's Sox, Ties, Gloves.

FURNITURE WITH CHARACTER There is not a MEAN THING about our bedroom Furniture in look or make. We have just opened up the newest in design and finishes for the bedroom in three (3) and two (2) piece sets, in elm, ash, birch, oak, mahogany and surface oak, from \$9.00 up. Call and see if what we say is right. JAMES PATON & Co.

ON A SIZZLING HOT DAY is there anything more refreshing than a dish of pure, sweet ice cream? Your doctor will tell you it is the most healthful dessert you can have. Ice Cream Satisfaction is what we aim at. Try us to-day. E. J. DesROCHES, SUNNYSIDE, Ice Cream Parlors.

Parker's Dye Works for cleaning and dyeing garments, suits, overcoats dresses or any garment or drapery cleansed and pressed or dyed and pressed, PARKER'S DYEING AND FINISHING WORKS. Agency at The High Grade Art Parlors, Queen Street, Charlottetown.

IF YOU ONLY KNEW When your well stocked store was going to burn down, you could wait to insure until the week before, but When It is Destroyed You are too late. Remember the old adage, "There is no time like the present," and no insurance like ours. E. H. BEER, Representing Phoenix of Hartford, Canadian Quebec.

FORSALE Lobster Factory and Plant. One of the best localities on the Island. Address G. GUARDIAN OFFICE.

-COAL- Hard in eggs and chestnut Acadia Round Intercolonial Nut Allion Slack for Blacksmiths. Albion Run of Mine Port Hood Peanut Port Hood Stove. Overness Round Old Sydney Round Old Sydney Nut Old Sydney Run of Mine. On hand and to arrive at Geo. E. Full's COAL YARD.

FOR COLORED PHOTOS call and see our samples at our Studio. We have a nice line of Photos colored in oil and water colors. Be sure and see them when you are in for the exhibition. Also our exhibit in the balcony of main Exhibition building. Gauvin, Gentzel & Co., Photographers. J. A. S. BAYER, Prop.

Chas. F. Daviso FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER. Office, Show Rooms and Residence, opposite Baptist Church. Equipment first class. All calls promptly attended to at any hour of the day or night. Telephone No. 289. 8-912 tw 2v

KNEIPP MALT COFFEE Makes rosy cheeks, is a delicious drink for young and old, is more economical and has more health giving properties than any other Beverage. In 12 and 20c packages. JAS. KELLY & CO

Cash Talks! CONROY'S SHOE HOUSE Will sell you goods for cash CHEAPER than you can expect to buy at credit houses. Where you pay the bills owed by the man who don't pay—Your trade solicited. CONROY, Shoeman, Sunnyside, Charlottetown.

OUR CH OOL SHOES! for boys and girls are made to wear and stand the racket and our prices are lower than you can buy them elsewhere. Our Boys' box calf boot at \$1.50 is sold nearly everywhere at \$2.00. We keep the largest assortment of trunks, valises, suit cases, club bags, at the lowest prices: School bags (leather) sold always at 50 cents, our price 25 and 35 cents each—Puzzle card given away to children. A. E. McEACHEN, The Shoe Man.