

NOW MORE THAN 1,000,000.00

Applications for insurance with the Maritime Life have now crossed the million dollar mark—in less than eight months of business.

Proof: that Maritime Policies are wonderfully attractive. Proof: that Maritime people believe in supporting their home institution.

Guaranteed Rates. Guaranteed Results.

The Maritime Life Halifax
A Home Company. Offering 100% Protection.

T. W. BENTLEY, Manager for P. E. I. Charlottetown

Bushmen Wanted For Quebec

Wanted, one hundred and fifty good bushmen for Quebec; wages \$35. to \$50. per month and board; fare paid one way from Moncton; if men stay till end of cut, stripping first of week.

Apply Employment Office, 268 St. George St. Moncton. 707-111333.

Notice To Debtors

We hereby notify all persons indebted to us by Book Account, Notes of Hand or otherwise to make payment to us in full on or before December 5th. Prompt attention will save trouble.

PROWSE & SONS, LTD., Murray Harbor 669-1112Mwfm9i.

Children's Aid Society Annual Meeting

The Annual General Meeting of the Children's Aid Society of Charlottetown, and of all persons interested in the welfare of children will be held in the City Council Chamber on the evening of Tuesday the 18th November, inst., at 8 o'clock.

By order,
W. J. P. McMillan, President 695-11-7Mfriw6l.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned offers for sale on his premises, Johnston's River, on Wednesday, November 19th at the hour of 1 o'clock sharp the following:

Stock—Consisting of one draft horse 10 years old, one driving mare 10 year old, 5 excellent young milch cows to freshen in April and May, one farrow cow, one heifer, 2½ years old, one bull 1½ years old, one brood sow and 40 (Barred Rocks) pullets.

All his farm implements, Also 1 De Laval Cream Separator (500 lbs. cap.) one pulper, one kitchen range (Climax), hay fork, 10 tons of hay, 10 tons of straw, 300 bus. of turnips and other things too numerous to mention.

If day is stormy sale will take place on Saturday.

Terms—12 months on all sums over \$5.00, 6 per cent off for cash.

L. HERON, Johnston's River
J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer, 696-11-13M5l.

Auction Sales

The Guardian Job Department is well equipped to turn out sale bills.

Any person having an Auction sale should advertise in both ways.

An advertisement may pay for itself if it brings only one more bidder to the sale.

The Charlottetown Guardian

Sabatin's greatest story of love and adventure

The SEA HAWK

by RAFAEL SABATINI

CHAPTER XXIX (continued)

As she listened and gathered from his words the apprehension of a thing that had hitherto escaped her, her eyes grew wide in sudden horror.

"Is that to be the cost of my deliverance?" she asked him fearfully.

"I trust not," he replied. "I have something in mind that will perhaps avoid it."

"And save your own life as well?" she asked him quickly.

"Why waste a thought upon so poor a thing? My life is forfeit already. If I go back to Algiers they will as surely hang me. Asad will see to it, and not all my sea hawks could save me from his fate."

"She sank down again upon the divan, and sat there rocking her arms in a gesture of hopeless distress.

"I see," she said. "I see. I am bringing this fate upon you. When you sent Lionel upon that errand you voluntarily offered up your life to restore me to my own people. You had no right to do this without first consulting me. You had no right to suppose I would be a party to such a thing. I will not accept the sacrifice, will you, Sir Oliver?"

"Indeed, you have no choice, thank God," he answered her. "But you are astray in your conclusions. It is I alone who have brought this after upon myself. It is the very proper fruit of my insensate deed. It recoils upon me as all evil must upon him that does it."

He shrugged his shoulders as if to dismiss the matter. Then in a changed voice, a voice singularly timid, soft and gentle—

"I were perhaps too much to ask," said he, "that you should forgive me all the suffering I have brought you?"

"I think," she answered him, "that it is for me to beg forgiveness of you."

"Of me?"

"For my unfaith, which has been the source of all. For my readiness to believe evil of you five years ago, for having burnt unread your letter and the proof of your innocence that accompanied it."

He smiled upon her very kindly.

"I think you said your instinct guided you. Even though I had not done all the things I have done, your instinct knew me for evil; and your instinct was right, for evil I am—I must be. These are your own words. But do not think that I mock you with them. I have come to recognize their truth."

"If I were to say that I have come to realize the falsehood of all that?"

"I should understand it to be the clarity which your pitiful heart extends to one in my extremity. You justify me, and not a fault."

"It was I that was?"

"But he was not to be driven out of his conviction. He shook his head, his countenance gloomy.

"No man who was not evil could have done by you what I have done, however deep the provocation. I perceive it clearly now—as men in their last hour perceive hidden things."

"Oh, why are you so set on death?" she cried upon a despairing note.

"I am not," he answered with a swift resumption of his more habitual manner.

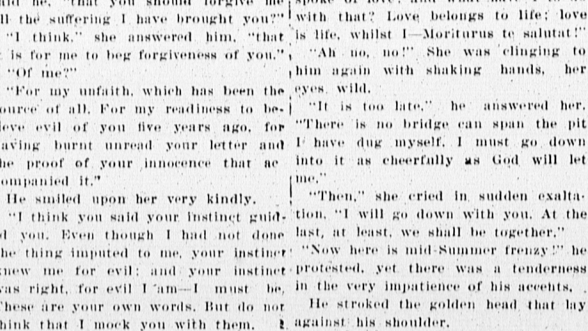
"Is death that is so set on me, but at least I meet it without fear or regret. I face it as we must all face the inevitable—the gifts from the hands of destiny. And I am heartened—gladdened almost—by your sweet forgiveness."

She rose suddenly, and came to him. She caught his arm, and standing very close to him looked up now into his face.

"I am not," he answered with a swift resumption of his more habitual manner.

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"Then," she cried in sudden exaltation, "I will go down with you."

"You shall not," he said. "I have too much to do with that. Love belongs to life; love is life, whilst I—Moriturus et salutat—is life, whilst I—Moriturus et salutat!"

"Ah, no, no!" She was clinging to him again with shaking hands, her eyes wild.

"It is too late," he answered her. "There is no bridge can span the pit I have dug myself. I must go down into it as cheerfully as God will let me."

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"You shall not," he said. "I have too much to do with that. Love belongs to life; love is life, whilst I—Moriturus et salutat!"

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CHAPTER XXX

THE SURRENDER

Up the gangway between the lines of slumbering slaves came a quick patter of feet. All, who since sunset had been replacing Larocque on the heights, sprang suddenly upon the poop still shrouding.

"Captain! Captain! My lord! Afloat! Up, or we are taken!"

Throughout the vessel's length came the rustle and stir of waking men. A voice clamored somewhere on the forecastle. Then the lap of the awning was suddenly whisked aside and Asad himself appeared with Marzak at his elbow.

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 drug store—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet cloth—rub over the face with it, and the parts and where they are, simply dissolve and disappear. Blackheads are a mixture of dust 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.

HE LOST HIS FRECKLES

As a youth James Whitcomb Riley was burdened with freckles. Always sensitive regarding anything reflecting upon him personally, he grieved over what he considered an insurmountable misfortune. He told of his effort at emancipation:

"One day I saw in a drug store window what was said to be a sure cure for moth, tan, freckles, etc. I pondered possession of a bottle—but—50 cents! Of course I could never buy it. Why, I didn't get 50 pennies in a whole year."

But he managed to finance himself by manipulation of the market money when doing errands for his parents and he bought a bottle of the magic stuff. He ran with it to the haymow and rubbed it all over his face, then raced off to school to make up the time he had lost.

"When I stepped inside the door all the school started to laugh at me," he says. "The teacher asked me what I meant by coming to school in such a condition. Bewildered and ignorant of what it all meant, I followed her out the door. She showed me my face in a mirror, and it was like a yellow Easter egg. The director had said to rub it off immediately with salt water and white of an egg, all of which I had missed. To get the stain off, my face had to be rubbed until the skin left it. But when it was all over the freckles were actually gone and never came back."

Vaseline

A Splendid First Aid Remedy for Colds, Cuts, Burns, Wounds, Etc.

CHESBROUGH MFG. CO., CONS'D., 1280 Chabot Ave., Montreal

Vaseline

Trade Mark PETROLEUM GEL

You Can Get Windsor Iodized Salt From Your Grocer

Goitre—one of the most common and certainly the most disfiguring disease is now the most easily preventable.

Health authorities have recommended the addition of a minute particle of iodine to the purest of table salt—Windsor. Your own physician will approve of Windsor Iodized Salt for table use and for cooking as the safest way to protect your family from dreaded goitre.

Windsor Iodized Salt may cure some cases of goitre if they are not of long standing, but it will prevent goitre in a nearly every instance if used regularly.

Don't neglect a safe safeguard another day. At your grocer.

Windsor Iodized Salt

Canadian Salt Company, Limited Windsor, Ont.

The Master Revenge

Mr. H. A. Cody has added a new book to his already fairly long and very popular list. The latest is "The Master Revenge" and is a worthy successor to such of Mr. Cody's previous works as "The King's Arrow," "The Trail of the Golden Horn," "The Frontiersman" and others with which many of our readers are acquainted. The Master Revenge. (McClelland and Stewart, Publishers, Toronto) is a story of suffering innocence, the story of a man of the real culprit and the "Master Revenge" of the sufferer who has in his hands, after twelve years in penitentiary, the absolute proof of his rivals guilt—for the trouble arose over a love affair. The "revenge" did not follow the usual human course and herein lies the strength of the story. It was "revenge" all right but it carried with it restitution to others who had suffered. It was revenge turned inside out and to some effect. The story ends, if not happily, at least justly and carries all through a human touch which appeals strongly. The book is well worth reading as it is absolutely free from the maudlin sentimentalism which mars many an otherwise good story of the modern type.

CANADIAN'S SONG FEATURES SERVICE

TORONTO, Nov. 14.—One of the most thrilling features of the Armistice Day service in front of the city hall was the singing of an anthem, "There is no Death," by the choir of Royce Avenue Presbyterian Church, and peculiar interest was lent to it because the music was composed by a Canadian, Geoffrey O'Hara, who first gained fame through his "K-K-Kat" and other ditties that were popular with the soldier boys whom he led in song. The spirit of "There is no Death," was peculiarly fitting to the occasion. The verses are:

I tell you they have not died. They live and breathe with you. They walk now, here at your side. They tell you things are true: Why dream of poppled sod, When you can feel their breath—When they sleep, and soul and God Know there is no Death?

I tell you they have not died. Their hands clasp yours and mine. They are now but glorified. They have become divine. They shout with every breath: All is Eternal Life! There is no Death!

BRONCHITIS

Leave a bad cough. So does "flu" and grippe. But these lingering coughs yield easily to the healing and curative qualities of

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

Every user is a friend

"Plastigrams"

A revolutionary forward step in picture making—the invention that makes the pictures seem real.

AT THE
Prince Edward
WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
November 19th and 20th

AMNESTY IS GRANTED

TIFLIS, Georgia, Nov. 15.—The central executive committee of republic of Georgia today granted amnesty to those persons who participated in the recent revolt against the Soviet regime. The sentences of those who were condemned to death are commuted to ten years' imprisonment.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

Island Of St. Helena

St. Helena is a small island lying some 1,200 miles from the African coast, and 1,800 from South America. As seen from the ocean the island, which rises abruptly from the sea, presents a desolate appearance. Great peaks rise everywhere, and there is nothing but black rock to be seen, stretching up 1,800 feet and more straight from the ocean level. Nothing grows on the rock, and it is quite impossible to climb up the most of it. In the interior of the island, and to the west of it are 18,133 acres of soil, and this is used for grazing purposes, and for the growth of all trees and foods needed by the 2,500 people who live on St. Helena. The island is 10½ miles long, and 6½ miles wide, yet only the 18,133 acres is useful soil—and the rest is bleak, and barren, and awful. A great ridge of mountains divides the island. St. Helena was discovered by the Portuguese in 1502, deserted by them, and picked up by the Dutch, but later acquired by the East India Company in 1651, and it has been a British colony ever since.

The capital is called Jamestown, after James II., and it is a small town of some 500 people who live to the north of the island. Nothing is said to ever change in Jamestown, and its streets are probably just the same today as they were 100 years ago, and are lighted up by the same oil lamps, which by the way are filled with oil from until 10.30 p.m. each night, when they flicker out. During moonlight, even the limited supply from Jamestown's twenty-six antiquated oil lamps, set in an old-fashioned iron bracket, is not provided, and the good inhabitants then go without and must depend on the moon's light alone. The officials in Jamestown are few, and they all hold numerous offices. For instance, the chief of police holds ten other positions. The police magistrate, holds altogether nine offices, and is also the colonial auditor, police magistrate, crown prosecutor, or receiver of wrecks at will.

Jamestown runs down a valley, and is a hot place, with little rain, only getting about seven inches a year, as again about 55 inches "up country." It is quite pathetic to hear the people here speak about "up country," but after you have spent a month in Jamestown, and have visited the "country," you better appreciate just what they mean. Roads, cut of solid rock, were built by slaves and Chinese, and these roads until you reach the tops of the hills. It takes sometimes two hours to get to the tops of the steeper hills, and when coming down the back wheel of the tiny carriage is locked, and you literally glide down to the bottom. The population is mostly black—a mixture of Chinese, Hindoo, African black and British, with the Hindoo type predominating. The island is probably poor, its income being £12,000 a year, and its expenditure £15,000 a year, the difference being paid by the British Government. Wages are low. Skilled mechanics setting \$3.75 a week, and boys and girls \$1.00 a week. The blacks are civil, kindly, and loveable, and they give the authorities little or no trouble, and crime is almost unknown. In the interior is some delightful scenery, but naturally it is limited, and a couple of days will probably permit you to see the whole of it. Pretty country villas, of pink or white, nestling amid bouganvillea, hibiscus, roses, and tropical trees, abound at intervals, and you see sheep and cattle grazing on the upper lands, and donkeys and goats on the lower. Small pine wood and other trees grow, and you see the English acorn growing alongside the Australian bluegum, and acaia, and all manner of trees familiar to us.

But it was as the home of the Emperor Napoleon that St. Helena will ever be remembered, and here it was that he died, spending six years on a barren piece of rock known as Longwood, because, I presume, there is no wood on it.

If you would understand why Longwood was selected for Napoleon, go to St. Helena and glance at the place which once told you the story. Napoleon was considered a menace to the peace of Europe. He was a thorn in the side of every ruler and it was decreed that he be placed in a place where all escape was impossible, and where, if he would really be dead, and possibly no other place in the world could provide so fitting a site as Longwood in St. Helena. To go to Longwood, which is largely a plain of 1,500 acres on the top of a mountain, 1,760 feet above the sea level, you go by way of what is well called the "Devil's Alley," and skirting along the top of the ledge of this on a narrow roadway just fifteen feet wide, you have the Devil's Valley on one side, and Fisher's Alley on the other. The road is the only entrance to Longwood, and it could be defended by 50 men against 10,000 quite easily. No paths lead to Longwood. All around is deep, impenetrable valley, with the bare 1,500 acres of Deadwood and Longwood alone relieving the black, barren rock. Directly in front of the "Devil's Alley" and to the right of this what is known as the Barn, a great pile of rock, without a single tree, as also is Flagstaff, and totally without a single spring of water.

Trustee Contends Concern Declared Bankrupt In 1922

TORONTO, Nov. 15.—The Crown at the trial of J. F. M. Stewart, Home Bank director, this afternoon on the charge of concurring in false returns concerning the bank, delved into the affairs of the Reynolds Lumber Company which owed the Home Bank \$130,000 at the time of suspension. The account was interested in the Reynolds Company. A. H. Douglas, of Vancouver, who was trustee for the Reynolds Company after it went into liquidation, testified, saying that the company was declared insolvent in 1922.

W. F. Burland, accountant in the Vancouver branch of the Home Bank, told of the Reynolds' accounts in the bank, stating that they were operated on instructions from the head office. The bank had realized about \$1,000, he said, on securities given it by the company for loans.

Mr. Roberts, Secretary of the Department of Finance at Ottawa, produced correspondence that passed about the Home Bank between certain western directors and the Minister of Finance in 1917 and 1918. One of these letters contained a report on the New Orleans Railway, in which the bank was heavily interested. Another letter from a western director reflected on the ability of the management of the bank.

GOOD IMPULSES

A mere good impulse that does not result in good works is rather worse than useless, for if not carried out in deed it has a reaction in stead of an action as its outcome.

Comb Sage Tea In Faded Or Gray Hair

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By place in the world could provide so fitting a site as Longwood in St. Helena. To go to Longwood, which is largely a plain of 1,500 acres on the top of a mountain, 1,760 feet above the sea level, you go by way of what is well called the "Devil's Alley," and skirting along the top of the ledge of this on a narrow roadway just fifteen feet wide, you have the Devil's Valley on one side, and Fisher's Alley on the other. The road is the only entrance to Longwood, and it could be defended by 50 men against 10,000 quite easily. No paths lead to Longwood. All around is deep, impenetrable valley, with the bare 1,500 acres of Deadwood and Longwood alone relieving the black, barren rock. Directly in front of the "Devil's Alley" and to the right of this what is known as the Barn, a great pile of rock, without a single tree, as also is Flagstaff, and totally without a single spring of water.

India Welcomes Baldwin's Promise

CALCUTTA, Nov. 14.—Mr. Baldwin's announcement in his Guildhall speech of a firm if reasoned policy in India is warmly welcomed here. The Englishman, a newspaper, remarking that the allocation of the India Office to the Earl of Birkenhead shows the Prime Minister's appreciation of the fact that matters in India can no longer be left to drift, says that much of the crime and misery of the last few months might have been averted had a less supine policy been pursued by Lord Olivier at Whitehall. The Indian moderates are the most timid of people, and have large gone over to the Swarajist party, because it seemed hopeless to expect the government to govern firmly. If the government is prepared to be top dog it can get them on its side again. The Bengalee is depressed at Mr. Baldwin's references to the Hindoo-Moslem dissensions and declares that they are not only a menace to the cause of peaceful progress, but also to the continuance of the Imperial connection, basing its argument on the Moslem dream of an Asiatic federation.

The next session of the Legislative Council, which will be invited to give legislative effect to the new criminal law ordinance, is likely to begin on December 15. In the present temper of the Swarajists, there will not be much chance of getting the bill through the council, and the Governor will presumably have to certify it.

ARREST PROMINENT FOLK

NORFOLK Va., Nov. 14.—Thirty two men and women, including a policeman in uniform and a Princess Anne county justice of the peace, are under arrest here as a result of the inauguration of a sensational dry crusade engineered by federal prohibition forces. Thirty five warrants in the hands of the officers are yet to be served.

THE LIMIT

"They say old Clossie has still got the first dollar he ever made."

"Yes, and I'll bet he has still got the first umbrella he ever borrowed."

COMFORT in Underwear

A Guarantee

You have been looking for.

Turnbull's "CEETEE" underwear is positively guaranteed by its makers—

- not to shrink when washed
- not to itch or chafe
- to be full fashioned
- to be knitted of pure wool
- knit to fit the body
- to be reinforced at wearing parts
- to give absolute satisfaction

Made in all sizes and weights for Men, Women and Children

Sold by the best Dealers

Worn by the best People

Turnbull's (Knitted) Underclothing

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"Yes, and I'll bet he has still got the first umbrella he ever borrowed."

To the Fox Breeders of Prince Edward Island:-

The keen demand for Silver Foxes is for registered stock. Discriminating buyers are insisting on pedigree, and you would be well advised to meet their demands by registering.

If your strains are of pure Prince Edward Island origin they are eligible for registration in the Silver Black Fox Breeders' Association of Prince Edward Island. A CERTIFICATE OF BREEDING FROM IT IS RECOGNIZED THE WORLD OVER AS THE INDICATION OF DESIRABLE BLOOD.

Intelligent and enterprising ranchers throughout the Province are registering their whole ranches with us. All foxes tattooed.

For further information write

The Silver Black Fox Breeders' Association of Prince Edward Island

Head Office, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island

426-10-30MLL.

SPECIAL POULTRY NOTICE

New prices on Poultry effective Nov. 17th. Good for one week only. During the last week many shippers have been rushing unfinished birds to market. We can only pay full list price on Fowl and Chickens in good, fattened condition. Poultry not in good condition will be paid at market value. It will pay you to crate fatten your poultry and receive the benefit of the highest prices.

THE HARRIS ABATTOIR CO., LTD.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

733-11-14-1r.

FRESH PORK SAUSAGES

For something tasty, economical and really good to eat, try D. & F. Sausages.

Manufactured by

Davis & Fraser
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

777-11-17-1r

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180 KENT ST.