

"WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY LIFE"

I KNOW IT'S MY SKIN THAT'S MADE A HIT WITH JACK! LUCKY FOR ME I LEARNED HOW TO REMOVE COSMETICS THOROUGHLY WITH LUX TOILET SOAP - GUARD AGAINST COSMETIC SKIN

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction on the premises that desirable City Property, known as 82 Upper Prince Street on

SATURDAY, the 14th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1936
At the hour of 12 o'clock noon.

The property has a frontage on Upper Prince Street of 54 feet, and extends to School Street, a distance of 205 feet.

For further particulars apply to S. DesRoches, Solicitor, Canadian Bank of Commerce Building.
HERBERT E. HOLL, J. A. McDONALD, Executor. Auctioneer.

FOR SALE

Farm for Sale at St. Mary's Road known as the Edward McCarron property.

For further particulars apply to S. S. HESSIAN, Barrister, Etc., Montague.
L-8447-10-30-31.

FOR SALE

Farm 93 acres, 70 clear, balance covered with hard and soft wood.
ROBERT McFARLANE, Marshfield.

L-44-11-4-31.

To Whom It May Concern -

Orchestras advertised as "Islanders" are in error. The name "Islanders" is the property of Radio Station CFCY, and has been claimed to that station by myself.
L. A. McDONALD, Program Director CFCY.
L-37-11-4-11.

ROUND TRIP BARGAIN FARES

To **Charlottetown**

From all stations on Prince Edward Island

—Going—

SATURDAY, NOV. 14, 1936

Return Limit:

MONDAY, NOV. 16, 1936

Children of Five and under Twelve years of age HALF FARE.

For Further Information Consult Any Ticket Agent

Canadian National Railways

Use Canadian National Telegraphs

WE PAY SPOT CASH



FOR EVERYTHING WE BUY All kinds Men's Winter Clothing and Footwear, Carpenter's and Mechanic's Tools, Furniture, Stoves, Etc.
Exchange Store
108 Richmond St. Phone 868

MYSTERY HOUSE

By **KATHLEEN NORRIS**

"I don't know that after his fall anything would have saved Lynn," Barnes said, answering her tone rather than her words.

"They think he can't be saved, then?" she asked in quick fear.

"I don't know, Page. They said that the shoulder should have been operated on immediately. It was four days, you know."

Page did not speak, and after a moment Barnes said:

"Four days! This is Sunday night, and it was only Thursday when I went down to Halfmoon Bay. But of course it's changed all my life. It seems impossible to me," he went on slowly as she did not speak, "it seems impossible to me that I can go on without you. You've simply become—everything. Every girl I see makes me think of you. Those days on the Rock seem to me the only days I've ever lived. I know it's no use; I know it's no use. But I have to tell you!"

"I would want you to tell me," Page said mildly. "I'm sorry," she added, as an afterthought. "It's too bad, isn't it? But—you see, Barnes—there's nobody else but Lynn! And if Lynn dies," Page said steadily, "I've just got to get out somewhere. I wouldn't want to see anyone. I'd—I'd..."

Her voice thickened; she beat her two hands together. "Oh, well, we will just have to wait until they know how sick he is!" she said with a forced composure that was harder for him to see than any abandonment of grief could have been.

His mother and sisters were gentle with her, and he knew she liked them. She was quite at the family dinner, but it was not an unnatural quiet, their glances said, for a girl who had been through the frightful experience from which she and Barnes had just emerged. Barnes talked, and now and then Page spoke, but she was restless after the meal was over and at about nine o'clock Barnes took her back to the hospital and to Lynn's door.

No change. He was resting nicely. Fever? The nurse did not know, but the doctor would be in at any time now, and Miss Hazel-

tyne could then talk to him. Page knew that professional vagueness! She had a chair set in the wide empty hall and waited for the doctor.

At three o'clock in the dark of the early morning Lynn was taken up to the surgery. At eight the next morning Barnes came quietly into the hospital to discover that while Page had changed her suit—the suit she had worn through all those days on the Rock—for a nurse's trim white uniform, she had not undressed and gone to bed all night long. Lynn was very ill. He had had a few moments of consciousness and Page had seen him; he had immediately lapsed back into his muttering coma again.

"He's pretty bad, is he?" "They say so. They telephoned for Mrs. Hibbs at four. But now she's gone home again. But he's so horribly—weak," Page said in a whisper, her cheeks wet. She and Barnes went out, came back again. Lynn still breathed, and now, with an abandonment of caution whose significance did not escape her, they let her go into his room. She knew why. They thought he was dying.

Not knowing what she did, Page sat down beside his bed and murmured to him, and he opened his heavy eyes and looked at her painfully as a man looks who knows not reality from dreams. She linked her hand in his hand. Presently he was lightly, restlessly asleep.

The clock's hands moved. Daylight dropped on the white wall, lay in clean angles on the floor. Was gone. Nurses noiselessly brought pillows. Page's back was luxuriously braced. Somebody took off her shoes, wrapped her feet in a warm blanket that held a hot water bottle. Somebody else held soup of just the right temperature at her lips. Five o'clock, with the subdued clinking of trays in the hospital corridor and the smell of toast everywhere. Six o'clock, with winter blackness at the windows, and still Lynn, fretting sometimes, muttering sometimes of the gulls and the noise of the sea, slept on.

A doctor wrote "Faint?" on a card, and held it before Page's eyes—eyes that were heavy now in the hooded lamplight. She shook her head with a white smile; the vigil went on. Long afterward they told her that those eight solid hours of sleep then had been the miracle that had saved him.

Coming into a hospital room that was filled with spring sunshine two weeks later, Page sent a quick glance toward the man who was sitting propped in pillows in the bed. His fine eyes still sunken, were fixed on her expectantly. She nodded at him with a reassuring smile, before setting the various things she had brought with her in their right places. His fountain pen was filled and went

For Sale

Farm of 16 acres, situated one-half mile from the village of Victoria, near school, churches and stores, has large house and good outbuildings. This farm very suitable for a fox rancher or poultry raiser. Apply to owner on the premises.

Stewart Inman, Victoria.

Professional Cards

Lloyd, Egan & Co.

Chartered Accountants
140 Richmond Street
Phone 47. P. O. Box 12.

McLeod & Bentley

W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
J. A. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN

M. ALBAN FARMER

B.A., LL.B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Bank of Canada Bldg. Charlottetown

Alex. W. Matheson

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Money to Loan Collections
Office: 90 Great George Street.

The Dr. Chase Almanac Of The Air

Presents

"The Family Doctor"

The doctor is a fine character as is also his charming daughter. He is the centre of a rural community, the confidant of young and old, familiar with their joys and sorrows, their hopes and fears. Other interesting characters are the Irish housekeeper, and the doctor's man of all parts. Grandpa is a stream of all parts. Grandpa is a stream of all parts. Grandpa is a stream of all parts. Grandpa is a stream of all parts.

We believe that you will enjoy "THE FAMILY DOCTOR". Note the time and station.
CFRB KC 690 2.30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.
CROC KC 1120 2.30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.
CKCR KC 1510 2.30 p. m. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.
CFCO KC 630 11.30 a. m. Mon., Wed. and Sat.

GORDON FIFE, Soldier of Fortune

LATER IN THE PALACE GARDENS

TEA A CHARMING CUSTOM YOUR HIGHNESS HAS IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND.....

YES, I WENT TO SCHOOL THERE..... AH, WHAT IS IT, PETER?

A LETTER FROM CAPTAIN FIFE, HIGHNESS.....

Madame Doyle

Has moved to the SEAMAN HOUSE 93 King Street and will give reading as usual.

L-42-11-4-31.

on the table beside his bed; his pajamas had been returned fresh and crisp from the laundry there were magazines; there was a green paper box with wet violets in it and a small green glass bowl.

She did not look at Lynn while she went about, but he watched her steadily, contentedly. When at last she came to sit beside him and laid a hand in his, he gave a great sigh of relief.

"Always so horribly afraid you won't come back, Page, when you go away at night!"

"Gosse!" she said. And for a moment of silence they smiled at each other. "You look quite specially rested and fine today," Page said then.

"It's because you're here," Lynn responded simply.

"I'm here, nothing!" she scoffed. "You look as if you'd liked your breakfast and slept ten hours and sat up in the sunshine!"

"All of which I did, Page," the man said, in his low somewhat hesitant voice.

"Wonderful!" she approved. "What did he say about going out for a drive tomorrow?"

"You to be with me?" The old anxiety—it was so much lessened now, but it was there!—was in eyes and voice as he spoke. His thin fingers tightened on her hand. "You don't need me any more, Lynn. But of course I'll be with you—I see myself letting you move hand or foot without me! Only you could do anything or go anywhere now, without me."

"Perhaps physically I could," he agreed, speaking slowly his troubled eyes reading her eyes, "but—but inside me, Page, I'm still frightened—I still dream that I'm back there—back at Mystery House—back on the Rock! We'll never have to see it again, will we? We'll slip away, you and I—just you and I, and you'll always be with me whenever we go, won't you?"

"To the end of our lives," the girl said smiling, as she raised her eyes full upon his pleading look. "Are you going to ask me that question every few hours?"

"Oh, Page, I am afraid so, dear!"

"Then I'll just get in the habit of saying 'Good morning, Lynn, yes. Pass the coffee, Lynn, yes. What time is it, Lynn, yes!'"

His joyous laugh was cracked with weakness; he clung to her hand.

"I'll love it!" he exulted.

"I forgot. I've news for you," Page said suddenly.

"Of them?"

"I saw Flora."

Lynn's thin face paled; his eyes widened.

"They got them?"

"Just Flora. Her mother—I'll always want to call her Mrs. Prendergast, I suppose—was too ill to move. She's in a hospital in Denver, and they can't do anything about her until she's well enough to be brought into court. They say she's dying. But they have Flora. I saw her!"

"You saw her?"

"Yes; at the court. Barnes took me there. She's not under arrest; she's just being held pending investigation."

"Did she talk to you?"

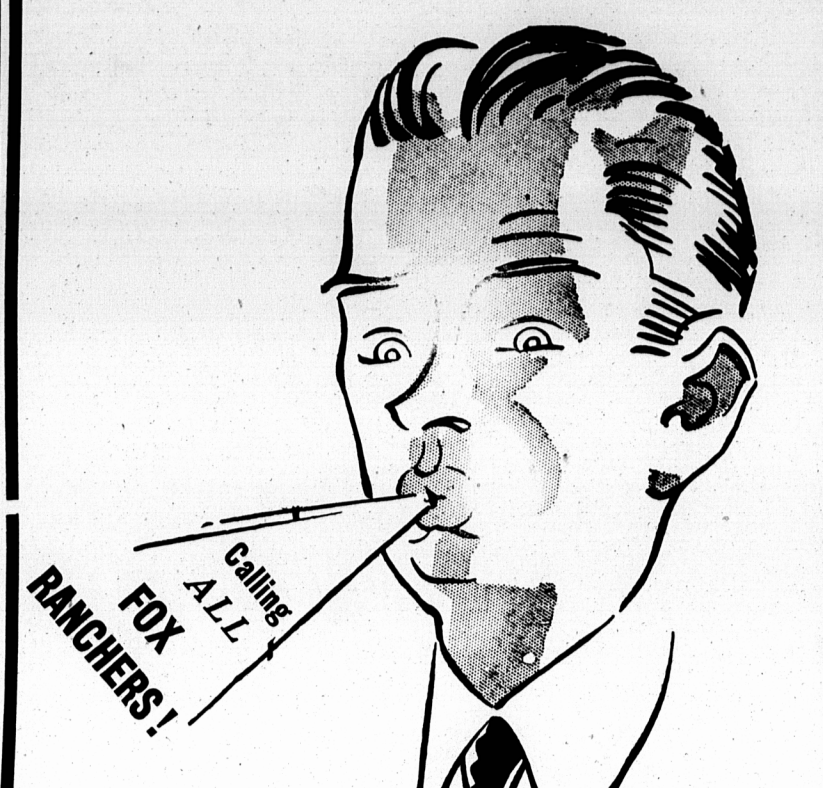
(To be Continued)

Late King's Voice To Be Heard Again

OTTAWA, Nov. 2-(OP)—The voice of the late King George will be heard on the air on Armistice night.

As part of the course of the Canadian Legion annual nation-wide radio service. Permission to reproduce a paragraph from the late monarch's received through Government House, from Buckingham Palace.

The extract is taken from the last Christmas broadcast has been



World's Greatest FOX SHOW

Charlottetown, P. E. I.
NOVEMBER 16th to 20th
24 Challenge Cups and Trophies Valued at \$1,500
Rosette Ribbons and Cash Prizes for 43 Sections
Totalling Upwards of \$2,000

Every year this Show is getting bigger and better and this will be the banner Exhibition of all time. It is the talk of the Silver Fox world and will be visited by prominent men connected with the industry from Europe, the United States, and other Provinces of Canada. You cannot afford to miss this Show if you are at all interested in the biggest industry of Prince Edward Island.

There are Classifications for darks up to 25 per cent, dark mediums, mediums, light mediums, pale silvers and extra pale silvers, subdivided into adults, yearlings and pups, males and females. Classes for herds, senior, yearling, junior, sire and three of his get, dam and two of her progeny, best matched pair male and female, adults, best matched pair male and female, pups. Nine Championships and Grand Championship for best fox in Show. Prizes awarded on the basis of number of entries, one to six entries three prizes, eleven to twelve entries six prizes, over twenty-five entries twelve prizes. First prize \$12., second \$9., third \$6., remaining qualifying entries \$4. each.

A unique feature of the Exhibition this year will be the awarding of a silver cup to the exhibitor winning the greatest number of points in the Show. Many other features not offered by other exhibitions. Open to foxes registered in Canadian National Silver Fox Breeders Association.

GRAND BANQUET CANADIAN NATIONAL HOTEL

Big foxmen's banquet will be held on Tuesday, November 17th at the Canadian National Hotel and will be the highlight of the season. Only 140 tickets will be sold so as to avoid crowding and assure every guest of a pleasant and highly entertaining evening. Don't overlook this event. Music, mirth and an unexcelled repast. Short, snappy speeches will be given by leading men and prominent authorities on Silver Fox ranching.

WRITE FOR PRIZE LIST GIVING FULL PARTICULARS TO
JOHN B. ROPER, President.
WALTER R. SHAW, Secretary.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

dead King's reference to the Empire's relations with other nations.
"In Europe and many parts of the world anxieties surround us," the Sovereign had said. "It is good to think that our own family of peoples is at peace in itself and united in one desire to be at peace with other nations—the friend of all the enemy of none. May the spirit of goodwill and mutual helpfulness grow and spread. Then it will bring not only the blessing of peace but a solution of the economic troubles which still beset us."

WHERE NURSES MAY SMOKE

Smoking and hairdressing rooms, a new swimming bath and relief from sweeping and washing up are among improvements in conditions for nurses in the London Hospital.

Arrears of Land, Personal Property and Income Taxes

To Whom It May Concern:— Notice is hereby given that payment of all taxes due the Provincial Treasurer of the Province of Prince Edward Island in respect to Land, Personal Property and Income assessment is immediately required. Other steps will be taken as provided under the Land Assessment Act, 1924, and the Income and Personal Property Taxation Act, 1924, for collection of same.

All Personal Property and Income Taxes remaining unpaid on the 24th day of October, 1936, will be subject to interest at the rate of five per cent per annum from date of default until paid.

Tax-payers in arrears will please govern themselves accordingly. Dated at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, this 25th day of September, 1936.

C. J. STEWART, Supervisor of Taxation.

L-6803-28-11.

Georgetown-Charlottetown Bus Service

STARTING MONDAY, APRIL 27th, or as soon after as possible.

Leave Georgetown	8.15 A.M.	Leave Charlottetown	4.00 P.M.
Cardigan	8.35 A.M.	Johnston's River	4.20 P.M.
48 Road	8.50 A.M.	Webster's Corner	4.30 P.M.
Baldwin's Road	8.55 A.M.	Fort Augustus	4.40 P.M.
St. Theresa's	9.00 A.M.	Pisquid	4.50 P.M.
Peakes	9.10 A.M.	Peakes	5.00 P.M.
Pisquid	9.20 A.M.	St. Theresa's	5.10 P.M.
Fort Augustus	9.30 A.M.	Baldwin's Road	5.15 P.M.
Webster's Corner	9.40 A.M.	48 Road	5.20 P.M.
Johnston's River	9.50 A.M.	Cardigan	5.35 P.M.
Arrive Charlottetown	10.10 A.M.	Georgetown	5.50 P.M.

Headquarters at Charlottetown—NOBANA TEA ROOMS.
Headquarters at Georgetown—F. J. SOLOMAN.
BUICK 7-PASSENGER CAR
ALLISON HUESTIS Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Parcels carried at minimum charge of 25c.

A Letter From a Lady

By Bob Moore and John Hales

BUT SURELY YOU WILL BE WITH US FOR DINNER, CAPTAIN?

YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, YOUR HIGHNESS... IT'S URGENT... I MUST GO TO THE CITY AT ONCE.

AYE, IT'S URGENT... THE LADY'S PERFUME IS DELIGHTFUL... AND HANG ME, IF THE WRITING DOESN'T LOOK FAMILIAR... FIFE, YOU SLY DOG, WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?