



"Jean, I'm afraid I can't leave Helen today either. No — she's not exactly SICK — but she's been poking around the house all week. She says she's had a headache."



"So sorry, Edith. Perhaps it's constipation that's been making her so miserable lately. I've had experience with those symptoms in my own family. Give her Castoria tonight."



"We've come for you to go for a walk, Jean. Yes, I took your advice and gave Helen some Castoria last night. — Like it? — She LOVED it!"

"Children all love Castoria, Edith. It's made especially for them, taste and all. Then, it hasn't any of the strong drugs in it that are so hard on little systems. That's why it's so splendid for the kind of diarrhea that's due to improper diet — and, as you and I both know, that kind of diarrhea requires careful treatment."

CASTORIA
The children's laxative from babyhood to 11 years

That Royle Girl

By Edwin Balmer

CHAPTER 30 QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Temporarily, Calvin was alone in the room which was an suite with two others, in the further of which Kellar was confined, the next room being used by other assistant state's attorneys and by the police. The suit was in the same hotel, and was only a floor lower than the rooms given to Joan Daisy and her female guard.

No one, except certain officials of the police and the state's attorney's office, knew where Kellar and Joan Daisy Royle were "held." Not even the newspaper men.

The interrogation of Ket, which had lapsed for a period during the morning, was methodically resumed in the third room of the suite; and as it continued Calvin looked in and listened from time to time, but he left to others the task of the questioning; and he had ceased to expect much more from it. His assistants seemed to him to be merely chasing Kellar around and around a beating circle of lies, making him more familiar with them at each circuit.

Kellar had had breakfast and had rested a little. In her room on the floor above, Joan Daisy was asleep. At least, this was the word from Mrs. Hoswick, who watched her; and, at noon, the information was two hours old.

Calvin had not slept, nor had he even rested since he had been called from bed. He sat at his table, alone in the hotel room, sorting over the sheets of evidence, with a pencil in hand for notes of analysis and contradiction; but when he came to the Royle girl's words, he saw her as first she had faced him, her thrilling, blue eyes gazing into his, with her head hung back, challenging him for coming in the name of the State. He saw her slender, white arms and her hands; her white heels ascending the stairs ahead of him. . . . her graphic pantomime of her hand in Kellar's embrace after he had come back from the building near the lake.

The room telephone rang and Mrs. Hoswick, upstairs, reported, "She is awake now and getting up."

"Order breakfast for her," Calvin said tersely, "if she wishes it."

"She wants to talk to you."

"I will be up presently," Calvin replied and busied himself again with the depositions; but he read only mechanically while he was reckoning the time to be allowed for Joan Daisy to dress.

His pretense with himself offended him, and he pushed back from the table and honestly considered his own agitation. Undeniably he was impatient and the object of his impatience was to see again the girl who was upstairs.

Because of this he made himself delay longer than was actually required; and partly because of it he did not go up alone but stopped at the door of Kellar's room and called out one of the men stenographers at work in there.

When Mrs. Hoswick admitted them, Calvin found Joan Daisy seated near the window at a small breakfast-table with a coffee pot on a spirit lamp and a covered dish before her. Evidently her breakfast had been brought a few minutes earlier, since no waiter was about; but she had not even poured her coffee.

She was dressed as she had been when she left Calvin in the room which she called her "home" her lips were carnal and smiling and upon her pale cheeks was the same amount of color; but her appearance was changed. She had become frightened.

Very evidently she was struggling to combat her fright.

"Good morning, Mr. Clarke," she said and arose.

"Good morning," replied Calvin, and, referring to the stenographer, "You've seen Mr. Eller before, I believe."

"Yes, I've seen Mr. Eller. How do you do? Joan Daisy spoke to the stenographer, who seated himself and immediately opened his book.

"Sit down," Calvin bid her shortly, "and go on with your breakfast."

"I don't want any breakfast."

"Didn't you order it?" he asked, nothing in the surprising way in which he had begun with her last night.

"No, Mrs. Hoswick did. I don't want it and I don't understand it. Mr. Clarke, I don't understand any of this. Who's paying my bills here?"

"The country," replied Calvin.

"Why?" repeated Calvin. "We brought you here; we're holding you here."

"Why? I mean, why am I at a hotel? Why do you give me coffee on a burner and rolls under a silver cover?"

"That is the service of this hotel," said Calvin.

"But why do I get it? If you believe I'm guilty with Kellar why don't you put me in jail? If I'm not guilty, why'm I not free?"

"Sit down," ordered Calvin, insisting upon his way with her. She was shaking, and he wanted her to be comfortable. "Sit down, and eat something. Drink some coffee, anyway."

"Will you have some?" she asked, obeying him. He saw that she had two cups, and the coolness of her evident plan surprised him so that he asked, "did you order that for me?"

"No, they just came. But Mrs. Hoswick had something earlier; she doesn't want anything now. Did you have something?"

"No," admitted Calvin.

"I thought not. You want cream and sugar?" She was pouring for him.

"Neither; nor coffee, either, thank you."

"With me, you won't," she said, her cheeks flushing red under their rouge, "because you think I'm — murdered."

"No," he denied quickly — to quickly for him. "I've eaten with murderers often." And at the deep, crimson stain in her cheek and spreading over her white forehead, he said, "I don't think you murdered."

"You think I merely helped in it?" Calvin glanced at Eller who was dutifully recording by shorthand in his book.

"What, did you send for me for?" Calvin questioned her sternly, when he confronted her again.

"I want to see Ket — Mr. Kellar!" "I've told you you can't yet."

"Where are you holding him?" she persisted and when Calvin refused to answer, she asked, "In this hotel, isn't it? Mrs. Hoswick made only a house call to get you; you were with him, weren't you?"

"Yes."

"You're giving him coffee on a burner to keep it hot, and hot rolls under silver?"

"And eggs and bacon and wheat-cakes with syrup," Calvin continued, accusingly. He made a good meal this morning."

And again she surprised him. "But you couldn't — nor could I. Did you sleep?"

(To Be Continued.)

CLYDE RIVER SCHOOL

Honor roll for Clyde River School for August and September:
Grade X (Sr.) 1 Olive Livingston.
Grade X (Jr.) 1 Hilda Murray, 2 Lorne MacNevein.

Grade IX — Hazel MacLean, 2 Ethel Livingston, 3 Jean MacLean, Grade VII — 1 Arnold Beer, 2 Hazel Livingston, 3 Mildred Murray.

Grade VI — 1 Joyce Darrach, 2 Thelma MacKinnon, 3 Elmer MacPhail.

Grade V — 1 Willie Livingston, 2 Louis MacLean, 3 Robbie MacKinnon.

Grade IV (Sr.) 1 Ruth MacLean, 2 Arnold MacPhee
Grade IV (Jr.) 1 Garfield MacKinnon.

Grade III — 1 Ruby Scott.
Grade II — 1 Hilda MacNevein, 2 Joyce MacPhail, 3 Alma MacKinnon.

Grade I — 1 Wanda Livingston and Jessie MacNevein.

Those having perfect attendance for August were: Lorne MacNevein, Ethel Livingston, Ivan MacNevein, Hazel Livingston, Joyce Darrach, Helen Darrach, Elmer MacPhail, Thelma MacKinnon, Willie Livingston, Hilda MacNevein.

Perfect attendance for September: Mildred Murray, Joyce Darrach.

National Temperance Study Course For Sunday Schools, 1934

SOME THINGS AN INSPECTOR LEARNS SENIOR

Study 3 October 21st, 1934
Supper was being served one evening in the kitchen and Mrs. Black and the young folks were waiting on the piazza for Mr. Black and Uncle Edward to come home, when Clara suddenly asked "what is an inspector?"

"There are different kinds of inspectors," Cousin Will explained. "An inspector is usually an expert in some particular kind of work. Some inspect boilers, some buildings. Father is a factory inspector. He looks over the machinery used in the factories to see if it is made safe for the workmen, so they will not get caught in running belts or hit by flying pieces of metal."

"I should think that all these safety fixings the laws now require manufacturers to put on their machines would leave little chance for accidents," said Mrs. Black. "I was looking last night at the safety appliances in a book that your father carries."

"Father says that the safety guards do their part all right, but that in many cases out of ten it is the workman taking a chance instead of following the rules that causes the accident," said Cousin Will.

"That was the trouble with Mr. Hennessey when he lost his finger," said Alec. "He knew the rule said no one must oil running lathes without shutting off the power, but he did it and got his finger crushed."

"If he had been drinking, he would have had more sense," said Mrs. Black. "He would have had more sense."

"That is what father says is often the trouble. A man gets set up and careless and he has had a drink and does foolish things. A man got badly hurt in a mill where father goes, because he took a shortcut to reach a crane that had become stuck, when he should have taken a ladder and climbed up on the other side. He had been out for a drink about half an hour before that and made him reckless. He thought he didn't need the ladder, that he could just as well climb up on his cab. He lost his balance and fell and was nearly killed."

"Alcohol irritates and burns the membrane lining of the tube, and inflamed patches form in it. Through such sore places, dirt and germs of disease can get into the blood and set up serious trouble. Alcohol irritates and spoils the glands which make and pour out the five digestive juices. Alcohol does not help food to dissolve. Alcohol, by dulling the brain cells in charge of the muscles of the stomach and working vigorously, and so the food does not get quickly and thoroughly mixed with the digestive juices. So it is quite clear that people who take intoxicants make it very difficult for their body to digest the right amount of food. This of course leads to a host of other troubles, for if the body is not well fed, it cannot be healthy, nor can it resist illness. — Adapted from 'The Three Partners,' by Margaret Baker. By permission.

Question 1. What is the effect of alcohol upon digestion? Value 8.

Question 2. What is the effect of alcohol on the lining of the stomach? Value 12.

THE THREE PARTNERS JUNIOR

Study 3 October 14th, 1934
Once upon a time there was a very large family of cells, and they all lived on cream soup.

There were three kitchens for making the soup — a small kitchen, a large kitchen, and a very long kitchen — and there were five head cooks and any number of muscles to do the work. The first cook was Monsieur Salvia; he worked in the small kitchen, and made cream soup out of sugar and bread and potatoes. The second cook was Monsieur Gastric Juice; he worked in the large kitchen, and made cream soup out of meat. The third cook was Monsieur Bile, who made cream soup out of fats, and the other two were Messieurs Pancreatic and Intestinal Juices, who gave the finishing touches, and these three worked in the very long kitchen.

Now one fine day Mr. Intoxicants came along.

"What I don't know about the making of cream soup isn't worth knowing!" said he. "Pray allow me to make myself useful" — the kitchen.

So he came in.

"Hurry up! Hurry up!" he cried to Monsieur Salvia.

Monsieur Salvia was not used to being ordered about, and he got quite worried and flustered, but that was no help in making the cream soup.

"Hurry up! Hurry up!" cried Mr. Intoxicants to Monsieur Gastric Juice.

Monsieur Gastric Juice did his best, but the hustle and bustle did no good at all. As for the army of muscles who should have been keeping the soup astir, there was not one who did not seem half asleep.

"How extraordinary!" cried poor Monsieur Gastric Juice. "We should have had the kitchen empty and tidy an hour ago."

"Hurry up! Hurry up!" cried Mr. Intoxicants.

Monsieur Bile came bustling into the long kitchen, but he found it as difficult to work when he was being worried as the others had done. As for Messieurs Pancreatic and Intestinal Juices, they had never had so many odds and ends to clear up in their lives.

"What ever have they been doing in the other kitchens to send the soup to us in this state?" they cried. "Just look at the waste there will be. And what are those muscles about? We shall never have dinner ready to-day."

"What's the matter with the soup?" exclaimed the very large family of cells when it was served at last. "There is not enough of it, and it is not nearly as good as usual."

"I'll go and hurry them in the kitchens again," said Mr. Intoxicants next meal-time.

"Please let me in."

"Hurry up! Hurry up!" cried he. "I'm tired," grumbled Monsieur Salvia. "I haven't recovered from the last bustle you put me in."

"I'm not fit to set to work again yet," cried Monsieur Gastric Juice. "The last lot of soup took so long to make I haven't had a moment's rest."

"You're altogether too upsetting," cried Monsieur Bile. "I find it most difficult to get on with my work when you are about."

And Messieurs Pancreatic and Intestinal Juices had much the same complaints to make.

"The cream soup is worse than ever!" cried the very large family. "We must send Mr. Intoxicants down to the kitchen again."

"Stuff and nonsense!" cried the Head of the family. "The cream soup was quite all right till he interfered. Send him away and let us manage our own affairs."

So Mr. Intoxicants was sent away grumbling, you may be sure — and the five head cooks and the army of muscles were left to do their work undisturbed; and if you will believe me, the very large family of cells never had any cause to complain about the cream soup again.

THE PART OF YOU CALLED DIGESTIVE SYSTEM

The cells of which the body is built need a continual supply of food. The only things they can take in are liquids which can soak through the cell wall. All food, therefore, must be dissolved before the cells can use it, and this turning of solid foods into liquids is the special work of those groups of cells that we call the digestive system.

When we put food into our mouths we are really putting it

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT"

FOR RESTFUL SLEEP
Eno relieves indigestion

Maritime Sunday School Convention

(C. F. By Guardian's Special Wire)
FREDERICTON, N. B., Oct. 18 — Rev. B. D. Earle, of St. Stephen, N. B., was elected president, today at the 1934 Annual Maritime Sunday School convention held under the auspices of the Maritime Religious Education Council.

Other officers were elected as follows: first vice-president, Rev. Dr. George E. Ross, Fredericton; second vice-president, Mr. Ross Bethune, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; third vice-president, Rev. E. V. Forbes, Shubenacadie, N. S.; secretary, Rev. T. Judson Levy, Saint John; treasurer, Robert Reid, Saint John. Members of the Maritime boys work board: J. A. Fraser, Halifax; Rev. E. V. Forbes, Shubenacadie, and Rev. J. B. Wilson, Summerside, P. E. I.; members of the general board of the M. R. E. C.: A. R. Crook, St. John's, N. S.; Mrs. E. J. Truro, N. B.; Rev. J. M. S. Anderson, Musquodoboit, N. S.; Dr. Fletcher Peacock, Saint John; Miss Annie F. Forbes, Old Barnes, N. S.; Rev. J. A. R. Tingley, Saint John; Mrs. W. L. Harper, Halifax; L. E. Shaw, Wolfville, N. S.; Mrs. E. J. Barras, Truro; I. B. Rouse, Fredericton; Rev. D. L. Giddings, Hartland, N. B.; Rev. A. F. Baker, O'Leary, P. E. I.; Rev. F. E. Sinnott, Jemseg, N. B.; Mrs. B. A. Jamieson, Saint John; Rev. J. E. Forbes, Loggieville, N. B.; Mrs. E. H. Leung, Kentville, and Olding Murray, New Glasgow, N. S.

Resolutions adopted placed the convention on record as favoring a total abstinence campaign and temperance teaching in Sunday schools; world peace; supervision of children's attendance at moving pictures; leadership training and dramatization in the Sunday Schools.

A registration of 72 was recorded at the convention, which opened here Tuesday evening and concluded tonight.

Donald, Riverview; Mrs. James Swallow, Little Pond; one son, James Taylor, Strathcona; also 21 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

She also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Sadie Taylor, Boston, and Mrs. Eliza Martin, Charlottetown, also a wide circle of friends and relatives.

The funeral services were largely attended, was held in the Annandale Baptist Church on Tuesday, Aug. 14th at 2 o'clock. Service was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Gray. The hymns sung were "Nearer My God, to Thee"; "The Love of My Saviour"; and "I will adore you by Mr. Gray, 'Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us' and 'Mother Up in Heaven.'"

The pall bearers were James Mills, Henry Foster, Matthew Yosten, Robert MacLean, Joseph MacDonald, Crawford Blackett, Hearshe beater, John Jenkins.

The remains were laid to rest beside her beloved husband in the Annandale Cemetery.

INQUEST ADJUDGED (C. F. By Guardian's Special Wire)
SARNIA, Ont., Oct. 18 — Inquest into the death of four persons, killed at the Canadian National Railway level crossing here last Friday night, was adjourned tonight for one week after half the 30 witnesses had been examined. Crown Attorney W. S. Haney examined the witnesses before Coroner Dr. R. G. MacDonald and a jury.

Even Rheumatic Pains Eased Fast Now!

BAD HEADACHES, NEURITIS PAINS OFTEN RELIEVED IN MINUTES THIS WAY

Remember the pictures below when you want fast relief from pain. Demand and get the method doctors prescribe — Aspirin.

Millions have found that Aspirin eases even a bad headache, neuritis or rheumatic pain often in a few minutes!

In the stomach as in the glass here, an Aspirin tablet starts to dissolve or disintegrate; almost instant it touches moisture. It begins "taking hold" of your pain.

Practically as soon as you swallow it. Equally important, Aspirin is safe. For scientific test show this: Aspirin does not harm the heart.

Remember these two points: Aspirin Speed and Aspirin Safety. And, see that you get ASPRIN. It is made in Canada, and all druggists have it. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every Aspirin tablet.

Get tin of 12 tablets or economical bottle of 24 or 100 at any druggist's.

Why Aspirin Works So Fast

Drop an Aspirin tablet in a glass of water. Note that BEFORE it touches the bottom, it is disintegrating.

In 2 SECONDS BY STOP WATCH An Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work.

What happens in these glasses happens in your stomach — ASPRIN tablets start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

When in Pain Remember These Pictures
Aspirin is the Trade Mark of the Bayer Company Limited

CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Notice To Creditors of First Meeting of the Trustee of the Estate of the Late Mrs. G. Lefurgey.

In the matter of the Bankruptcy of Kathrine G. Lefurgey, Notice is hereby given that Kathrine G. Lefurgey, of Alberton, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, made an assignment on the 13th day of October 1934, and that the first meeting of creditors will be held on the 27th day of October 1934, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at the Law Courts Building in the City of Charlottetown.

To vote against proof of claims and proofs must be filed with me prior thereto.

Those having claims against the estate must file the same with the Custodian or the Trustee when appointed before the distribution is made, otherwise the proceeds of the estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, without regard to such claims.

Dated at Summerside, this 18th day of October 1934.

Address of Custodian, B. O. Box 34, Summerside, P. E. I.

FREDERICK J. H. WRIGHT, CREDITORS' AGENT, 1-1220-10-17-20-25

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 BELLI & MATHESON, 1-1225-10-16-18-20.

A Few Questions

Everyone should know the answers to these questions—Are my eyes really efficient? Are they normal or near sight? Are they strained? What error or errors of vision have I? Do I overwork my eyes? Do I give them the care their importance demands? Should I have them examined and receive the aid they may be found to need.

G. F. HUTCHESON OPTOMETRIST

FOR SALE

1 Dayton Scale.
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 1-1284-10-18-20

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Monday the eighth day of October A. D. 1934, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, all that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number twenty-nine in Queens County in the Province of Prince Edward Island, being land partially covered with water bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the south side of Water Street at the west boundary of Water Lot in possession of Abner Howatt and running thence westwardly along the south side of Water Street a distance of 124 feet which will extend 1 foot west of Angus Brien's warehouse to a Water Lot belonging to James Hudson and running from these two points southwardly with parallel lines to the bed of Crapaud River and containing three Water Lots.

The above sale is made under a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 18th day of April, 1933, made between Bessie Howatt of Victoria, Widow, LeRoy Howatt, Merchant, and Amy Howatt, wife of the said LeRoy Howatt, of the one part, and DeLois Bros., Limited of Charlottetown of the other part, default having been made in payment of the principal and interest thereby secured.

For further particulars apply to McLeod & Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated this 7th day of September A. D. 1934.

DELOIS BROS. LTD. Mortgagees.

The above sale is postponed until Monday the 22nd day of October A. D. 1934 at 12 o'clock noon at the same place.

DELOIS BROS. LTD. Mortgagees.

1-1037-10-9-13-20-31

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 chancery sale of land same day.

BESSIE STEWART, Administratrix, 1-1202-10-18-91

A Law Every Mother Should Know and Observe

Never Give Your Child An Unknown Remedy without Asking Your Doctor First

"MOTHER, never give your child a remedy you don't know all about, without asking your doctor first." This is the only safe rule. If mothers knew what scientists and doctors know, they would never violate it.

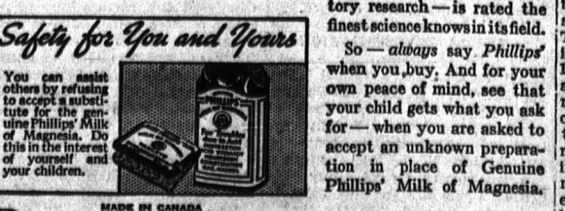
Child specialists, family physicians and writers on health subjects, all stand together on this point.

When it comes to the important — and frequently used — "milk of magnesia," you know what the qualified advice is. Doctors, for over 80 years have said, "PHILLIPS"

Milk of Magnesia . . . the safe remedy for your child." For Phillips' is the result of over a half century of continuous laboratory research — is rated the finest science known in its field.

So — always say Phillips' when you buy. And for your own peace of mind, see that your child gets what you ask for — when you are asked to accept an unknown preparation in place of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia



Safety for You and Yours

You can assist others by refusing to accept a substitute for the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It is in the interest of young people and your children.

