



"Why are your teeth so much whiter than mine?"

"I use New-Formula Pepsodent Dental Cream"

FOR THE WHITEST TEETH... USE NEW-FORMULA PEPSODENT DENTAL CREAM WITH IRIUM

IMAGINE a dental cream that removes every kind of film that darkens your teeth—smoothly, safely! Yes, the NEW-FORMULA Pepsodent Dental Cream has the greatest cleansing action ever offered. So no wonder "Pepsodent Teeth" are whitest... they're whitest because they're cleanest. Start today to use bright-tasting NEW-FORMULA Pepsodent Dental Cream for the whitest teeth!



NEW ingredients! NEW Brighter Taste! TWICE as much IRIUM! GREATEST cleansing action ever offered!

"PEPSODENT TEETH" are WHITEST because they're CLEANEST!

LAUGH WITH BOB HOPE EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT, DOMINION NETWORK



"Now smile... like you owned a Nash"

The NASH owner's smile! The smile of pride for the car of distinction... the smile that comes with safe, riding comfort in the NASH unitized body and frame, insulated with Sand Mortex... the smile that broadens when you find your big NASH "600" travels 500 to 600 miles on a tankful of gas. Yes, there is even a smile for the weather with the NASH Weather Eye. You, too, can smile the "smile of pride" when you own a NASH "600".

See the 1947 NASH "600" and NASH AMBASSADOR today.

YOUR NASH DEALER IS



NASH SALES & SERVICE
60 Queen Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

855-47



Install CHRYCO THE Powerline BATTERY

For dependability, install a Chryco Powerline Battery... guaranteed to supply a constant surge of Power under toughest conditions. Chryco Powerline Batteries are fresh, fully-charged. For Power when you want it... when you need it most... insist on Chryco... the Powerline Battery... and be sure!



WHAT "CHRYCO" MEANS "CHRYCO" is a trade name coined from "Chrysler Corporation". Patented accessories bearing this trademark are guaranteed by the man who designs Chrysler, Plymouth, Dodge and DeSoto cars, Fargo and Dodge trucks and Chrysler Industrial Engines.

CHRYSLER CORPORATION
WINDSOR, ONTARIO

BEYOND THE LAW

(Continued From Page 3)

the hardship to face alone and aloof the wilderness that lay between this place and the nearest settlement.

"If Nicky Creuse seems to be the only suspect bring him in."

"O'Hara smiled grimly. He lurched back now upon his tracks. The wind, that had been rising steadily for the last hour, was blowing a gale from the northeast, and the snow drove in his face, almost blinding him. Further search would be fruitless. It was lucky that he had saved Gharin's deserted cabin; until the last, for he could take shelter there now and pursue investigations at his leisure.

Strong as he was, he had to battle with the tempest as he turned in the direction of the cabin, guided more by instinct than by sight. He was in a white world that was turning gray, it was all gray, and full of fantastic shadows and piercing, terrible cold, when he stumbled up the last drift and saw suddenly a thing that brought him to a stand in sheer amazement. A light shone keenly in the gathering gloom, the eternal twilight of the Arctic winter—a light in Gharin's deserted cabin!

O'Hara stood staring at it. Until now—save for one moment when he recalled the sensation of pre-motion—he had believed himself alone in the wilderness; yet someone must have been before him, and, in the storm, found shelter in the house. A thin curtain was drawn across the window. Through its filmy folds he could see a lamp on the table. There is a strange fatality that draws a murderer back to the scene of his crime, and O'Hara knew it. Something keen and merciless leaped up in his stern eyes and he felt quickly, for the holster of his pistol, loosened it, and strode through the driving snow up to the closed door of the cabin. The howling wind must have made his first summons a puny sound, but he put his shoulder against the door and using his full strength, broke the feeble fastenings. It banged open.

At first the sudden rush of light blinded his eyes. Then he saw a face, white and startled, wide eyes, a tremulous mouth. The woman he had seen sitting apart from the fiddlers at French Pete's.

For a moment they stared thus at each other, and he saw her trembling hands clasp close against her bosom as if to still a tumultuous beating of her heart; but she uttered no sound and, after that first start of terror, did not blink. O'Hara turned and shut the door finding a rusty bolt which was new. A few logs were burning there now under a smother of charred papers. The sergeant stooped, picked up the tongs and tried to rescue one half burnt piece, but the flame was too quick for him and licked it up. He straightened up, facing the woman. All this while she had neither moved nor spoken, and her eyes met his steadily.

"You've been burning papers here?" he accused harshly. "You had no right to burn anything in this house!"

"She caught her breath and her white face glowed with a sudden flush that made it beautiful. "I had a right, M'sieur Police," she replied in a low voice. "I'm Gharin's wife."

O'Hara nodded. He felt a strange tightening in his throat, but his words were sharp. "I know. You took the train north that night—after Gharin and Ninon Greuse were buried at the post."

She started at that, but met his eyes bravely. "I was at my husband's funeral, m'sieur."

"You were aware your husband loved the nurse, and yet you came—a long way just to attend his funeral. Mrs. Gharin?" His tone was grave now, though it held an edge of disbelief. (To Be Continued)

WAREHOUSE SHOWERS DEFEAT HEAT WAVE

MONTREAL, Sept. 25 — (CP)—Abe Arik, a furniture dealer on dead-end Gruber Street, made up his mind something should be done for the under-privileged kids in the congested mid-town area when heat wave after heat wave sent scantily-clad youngsters searching for water to splash in.

So Abe cut all the red tape the city insisted upon—permits and attendants—for the outdoor sprinkler device he had in mind.

Instead he rigged up two showers in his warehouse, placed two old rowboats under them and told the kids to—"Come on in, the water's fine."

They came in droves, and yelled and danced and splashed. As an added attraction Arik made Wednesday the big-attraction day. He donated ice cream, candy, fruit and cake, serving even the mothers and grandmothers who came along.

NEVER THE TWIN

Historians report that civilization in the Eastern hemisphere was about 6,000 years in advance of that in the Western.

QUEEN STREET MEAT MARKET

Henry Peters, Prop. MEATS, FISH and VEGETABLES Phone 2294-2297 223 Queen St.

Foremost Values In Furs You Wear With Pride

Furs for the most discriminating—in our Fur Dept.! Select exquisite, beautifully worked pelts of your favorite fur—handsomely styled in one of the season's dramatically full silhouettes. Low prices in the limelight! Compare MOORE & McLEOD LTD. fur coat values. You'll agree that they are outstanding from every angle.



LEOPARDINE styled for flattery

For drama in a very young fur—you'll love our Leopardine. Smart three-quarter length with balloon sleeves. \$210



French Seal \$169.00

That new Longer Look free-flowing, full backs, interesting collar with voluminous sleeves in Black French Seal (Dyed Rabbit) \$169

Rich Muskrat Piece Coat \$215.00

shown below

Fur masterpiece—our rich-looking pieced Muskrat Coat! Simple classic lines, enhance fine exquisitely matched Muskrat pieces. \$215



Budget Priced Beauty

Meets the approval of fashion—our glamorous Persian Paw Coat. Intriguing new sleeves, superb coloring. All so reasonably priced. \$270



Dramatic CONEY FASHIONS

Outstanding style values—priced so-o-o low! Flattering Coney (dyed rabbit) of fresh caught pelts Real luxury on your Budget! \$139

Very Special VISCASHA

VISCASHA	\$69.00 - \$79.00
PERSIAN SIDES	\$75.00 - \$169.00
CONEY (dyed Rabbit)	\$118.25 - \$151.00
FRENCH SEAL	\$166.25 - \$215.00
RACCOON	\$190.00 - \$285.00
MOUTON	\$199.00 - \$215.00
MUSKRAT PIECES	\$215.00 - \$250.00

MOORE & McLEOD Limited