



Garden Fresh

Just as tea is shipped from the gardens in lead lined chests as the sole way to retain its strength and flavor...



FOR SALE OR TO LET

I offer for sale or to rent my property at Cardigan, consisting of a house and lot and outbuildings...

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Spring Park Silver Black Fox Co. will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms on Thursday, October 7th at 8 P. M.

Potato Baskets

800 IN STOCK Best Quality. Lowest Prices.

Poultry Leg Bands 30,000 Just Received.

Feeds Feeds

CARLOADS OF BRAN, SHORTS, WHITE MIDDLINGS, OIL CAKE MEAL, CRACKED CORN, FEED CORN MEAL, SCHUMACHER FEED, ROLLED OATS, OATMEAL, TABLE CORN MEAL, GRAHAM FLOUR, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, WHOLE CORN, Etc., all at lowest prices.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL Carter & Co., Ltd.

Dr. J. Fergus Donnelly

VETERINARY SURGEON Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, 1907. Late Capt. Royal Army Veterinary Corps, London, Eng.

DR. I. E. CROKEN

VETERINARY SURGEON Foxes examined for purchasers. Laboratory tests made for parasites and other diseases.

Mark R. McGuigan

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Dr. C. C. Archibald

Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

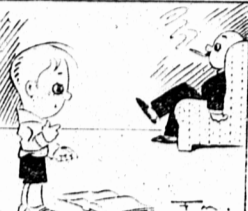
McDonald & McPhee

B. A. J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE Barristers, Attorneys, Etc. Money to Loan Building Charlottetown

SMILES



He: There's a wonderful vista here. She: If you'd pay more attention to the view and less to the vistas and other dames, you'd be better off.



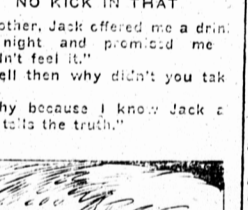
Willie (at his history lesson): Daddy, why did they call that king William the Silent? Dad: Doesn't it tell you there is a king that he was married five times.



She: Don't you love walking in an afternoon like this? He: Why—er—not while there's so many people around.



"Mother, Jack offered me a drink last night and promised me wouldn't feel it." "Well then why didn't you take it?" "Why because I know Jack says to his truth."



She (learning to swim): I can't fairly fly through the water now! He: When you have on your water wings do you mean?

The Red Lamp

Mary Roberts Rhineheart (Continued)

July 19th. A sudden and terrifying storm outside. Above the howling of the wind I can hear the surf beating against the shore.

(Note: The approach of the storm had made Jane very nervous, and I had driven in to Doctor Hayward's for a sleeping medicine for her.)

Jack is as bad as Jane, and should have a narcotic also! He is moving uneasily from place to place, now and then emitting a dismal howl, and Clara is sitting forlornly at the foot of the staircase, under the impression that it is the only place free from noise in the house, and thus less likely to attract the lightning.

It is indeed a night for dark deeds. And for dark thoughts. I wonder if I have any justification for my suspicions? Why should Hayward, preparing to go out to an obstetric case, start me along a new and probably unjustified line of thought? Surely, of all men in the world, he has the best right to carry either. I must be careful not to do as Greenough has done, allow my necessity for finding the guilty man to run away with my judgment.

And yet, in spite of myself, I cannot help feeling that Hayward fulfills many of the requirements. He alone, of all the people here, about, is free to move about the country at night without suspicion. He knew Uncle Horace "as well as anybody." He is—and God forgive me if I am wrong—enough of a sailor to know and use the half-

There are other points, also. He is about my age, if anything older, but he is a muscular man. And he is, like all general practitioners in the country, by way of being a surgeon also. He would know how to find the jugular vein of a sheep.

I have read this. Possibly Greenough is right after all, and I am a trifle mad. For why sheep? Sheep and a stone altar! And only an hour or so ago he was saying to me, in his professional voice: "Tell her to take a little water with it, and not to be impatient. These things take an hour or so to get in their work."

"In all earnestness I appeal to you to consider the enormity of the idea," wrote poor old Horace, more than a year ago. But while killing sheep is unpleasant, even sad, there is no particular enormity in it. I pass by a leg of spring-lamb without considering that a tragedy lies behind it. The murder of a sheep, too, cannot come under the strictures of the law; it was done as a matter of protection.

Much talk is going around as to the extreme tip of Robinson's Point today. As is to be expected, the suspicious are making considerable capital of it. And I myself am not disposed to dismiss it without considerable thought.

The story is as follows: On the night of the tragedy, a flying night bird of some sort broke one of these windows of the light-house which protect the light. The keeper and the second keeper repaired it as best they could, but the terrific gusts of the wind made them uneasy, and they remained on watch.

(Note: In light-houses of a certain type there is a small aperture running down through the successive floors of the building, and through which, as the light revolves, the weights of the clock-work mechanism of the lamp slow.

Let Hot Water Dissolve Your Corns To quickly end sore, aching corns, the surest remedy is the hot foot bath treatment and a few applications of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

July 21st. No trace of the unfortunate girl tonight, and all hope of finding her alive is slowly being abandoned.

I can now record such facts as we know, relative to the mystery. The girl went in to Oakville yesterday to do some shopping, and remained for dinner with Thomas and his wife. In spite of Thomas's prophecy of a storm she insisted on staying over for a moving picture, and it was therefore tentatively when, alone in the farm truck, she started out to town.



Make Better Bread Ask your grocer for ROYAL YEAST CAKES STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS

where she usually placed it. Greenough and the Sheriff were on the ground when we got there, as well as a small knot of country folk, kept at a distance by a deputy or two, and already a small posse, hastily recruited, was beating the wood nearby.

At the top of the second flight the steps paused, and both keepers drew a breath. Then they heard a small dry cough, and the steps recommenced on the third level.

Up and up. The stairs curved round the inside wall of the tower, and they knew they would not see what was climbing until it was fairly on them. They sat there, their eyes glued to the door, and heard the steps coming up the last flight. Whatever it was, it was on them. It reached the top, and the next step would bring it into view.

Then the storm burst again, in an explosion that fairly set the tower rocking, and simultaneously the electric lights in the room went out.

It was then that the assistant keeper swears that something touched him; something cold; but there seems to be no doubt, whether that is true or not, that the room was filled with the cold, eddying wind, not only as before, but with a new and more terrible force.

I prefer to trust the hearty statement. Ward is an unemotional type, and this is what he says: "I was scared enough, but when the lights went out I looked up at the lamp. It's an old burner, and it was all right. Old faithful, we call it. Well, you have to understand that we weren't entirely in the dark, even then; some of the red light from above came down, and I could see where Jim was standing. I couldn't see him, understand, but I could see where he was. And there was a third party in the room, over near the staidoor. That is, he was there one minute; the next he was gone."

They did not make an immediate investigation. True to their type, they ran up and inspected the lamp, but it was "sitting pretty," as Ward says. They had candles, for it was not unusual for storms to gather together and the tower, successive floors of the building, and they found nothing, and the outer door was still closed and bolted.

In view of so detailed and corroborative a statement, the final support of my early scepticism has had a severe set-back.

What would be the change should we enter another world with the same faculties we have now, but no limitations in their use? For after all, it is the brain that sees, and the human eye is only a fancy window which shows us but a tiny portion of the uni-

ly descend. It should also be said that the Robinson Point light is a red flash, timed at ten seconds.

They sat, high in the air, in the room, just beneath the light, now and then glancing up to see that all was well. The storm increased in violence and as the sea came up the surf beat on the rocks below with a crashing only equalled by the thunder itself. As is usual in the high tide of the full moon, the low portion of the point to landward, and the keeper's houses, the engine shed, bathhouse and oil storage tank were soon cut off from the mainland by a strip of angry ocean.

Nevertheless they were comfortable enough, and the under-keeper had actually fallen asleep, at eleven o'clock, when there came a sudden lull in the storm. It was that time which I will remember, when there came one of those ominous and quivering pauses in the attack which, seem, not a promise of peace, but a gathering together of all the powers of wind, sea and sky for one final and tremendous effort.

And in that pause, Ward, the light-keeper, heard something below in the tower. He touched his assistant on the shoulder and he sat up. Both of them then distinctly heard footsteps on the lowest flight of stairs, five floors below.

They were alone in the tower; cut off from the mainland by a rushing strip of tide, and no boat could have landed through the surf. And outside was that unearthly quiet which was more sinister than any noise. Neither one of them moved or spoke, but the keeper remembers that, as the steps came on inexorably, a cold air began to eddy around the small circular room, and that he looked up at the red light apprehensively.

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Miss Louise Louthan Route #2, Charleston, Ill.

Your Daughter's Health

MANY GIRLS are obliged to be absent from school for a few days each month because of illness. In many cases this is unnecessary because young girls—as well as older women—can be strengthened by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

At no age does your daughter need greater care than from the time she reaches the age of twelve years until womanhood is established. If she complains of headaches, pains in the lower limbs, or if she is nervous and irritable make life easier for her. Many a woman has suffered years of misery because as a girl she has been allowed to sit around with wet feet, lift heavy articles, do hard work and over-study.

In all such cases Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should be given, as it is specially adapted to such conditions. It can be taken in safety by any woman, young or old.

Nervous and Weak Terrible Cramps

Charleston, Illinois.—"I gave my fifteen-year-old girl Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it did her a wonderful lot of good. Her periods were delayed and she was nervous, weak and dizzy. At last she was so bad that she was out of school for four months. I read the advertisements about the Vegetable Compound, and since she has taken it she has improved in every way and has gone back to school again. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to other mothers with girls who are not as strong as they should be."—Mrs. ALICE LOUTHAN, Route 2, Charleston, Illinois.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., COBURG, ONT.

Banker Opposes Bishop's Views

TORONTO, Sept. 29.—"Canada would suffer if she drifted away from the Empire. It is inter-empire relations—intercourse between the Dominions themselves—that make the Empire, not simply our connection with Great Britain, and the advantages of those relations are too great to lose," said Sir John Aldrich, President of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, in the course of an interview today.

Our relations with the United States will become increasingly important from an international point of view as time goes on, but that does not mean we are likely to sacrifice our relations with the rest of the Empire. Sir John Aldrich takes a decidedly strong stand on the views of the dean. He says: "Dean Inge is a man of peculiar ideas and I think his ideas in this case are all wrong."

CANADA'S WHEAT POOL IS LARGEST IN WORLD

WINNIPEG, Sept. 29.—The farmers of Western Canada in less than three years have established the largest co-operative organization of its kind in the world. The Canadian Wheat Pool, with its three units in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, now has a total membership of 125,000 farmers who control 12,230,000 acres of the 21,000,000 acres sown to wheat last year in the three prairie provinces. It is handling the sale of wheat last year in the three prairie provinces of the greater part of the wheat production of Canada, and Canada already exports more wheat than any country in the world.

Fonck, Exonerated, Announces Plans for Flight Next Year

HAMPSTEAD, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Capt. Rene Fonck, French ace, and all others involved in the attempted flight, yesterday were exonerated of any blame in the fatal crash of the giant Sikorsky biplane, last Tuesday morning when two men lost their lives. At the conclusion of the coroner's inquest into the deaths of Jacob Inquest, Russian mechanic, and Charles Clavier, French radio expert, who were killed in the crash, District Attorney Edward declared it was a "most unfortunate accident in which I find no responsibility or culpable negligence on the part of Capt. Fonck or any person connected with the venture."

For Sure and Steady Growth

In Average of Production Improved Condition of Foxes Market Value of Pelts Feed "Imperials" Liberally



IMPERIAL BISCUIT CO., LIMITED, Charlottetown, P. E. Island