

I certainly enjoy the fascinating flavor of WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT GUM!

Yes, and it's so Good for you!



Millions are enthusiastic about the delicious flavor of Wrigley's Juicy Fruit Gum. They chew it regularly — because it not only tastes good, it helps keep teeth bright and attractive, and aids digestion, too! A simple aid to keeping fit! Always keep a package in purse or pocket... and at home for the children — they just love it! Small in cost but big in benefits. Get some today!

THE FLAVOR LASTS!

DERRINGER IN 'CHARMED CIRCLE'

NEW YORK, Sept. 10 (AP)—Paul Derringer, entering the charm of 28-victory circle, braced Cincinnati Reds today by minimizing seven Chicago Cubs hits for a 7-2 victory before 32,761 fans.

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a new nature may be inserted at 5 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs.

HIGHLANDS Wednesday night. L-413.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-9789-7-21-31.

SECURE your new Ranges. Only a few left at the reduced price. F. H. Trainor. L-807-9-12-31.

ATTENTION ADVERTISERS—Advertisements for insertion the following day must be in this office not later than 11 a. m.

HAVE YOUR FURNACES made satisfactory for the winter. Prompt service. Call 393-J. F. H. Trainor. L-807-9-12-31.

ENGAGEMENT.—Mrs. Malcolm MacLean, Graham's Road, announces the engagement of her daughter Margaret Sarah to James Ivan Harrington, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Harrington of Spring Valley. L-846-9-13-11.

CENTRAL PARISH Divine Services Sunday, September 17th as follows: Nine Mile Creek 11 A. M. Canoe Cove 2 P. M. Church St. 7:30 P. M. John Carson, speaker. Lloyd Henderson, student. L-850-9-13-11.

MURRAY HARBOR NORTH AND PETER'S ROAD.—On Sunday, Sept. 17th the services will be as follows: Murray Harbor 11 A. M. Peter's Road 2:30 P. M. and 7:30 P. M. Rev. A. S. McLean will conduct the services. L-854-9-13-11.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.—Brookfield, Charle, Services next Lord's Day, Glasgow Road 11 A. M. Hunter River Sunday School 2 P. M. Worship 3 P. M. Brookfield Sunday School 10:30 A. M. Worship 7:30 P. M. Hartsville Sunday School 11 A. M. Hartsville P. P. S. Christian Endeavor Friday, September 14th 8 P. M. L-836-9-13-11.

WILL OPEN NEXT SUMMER.—The erection of a modern information bureau at Aulac for the Prince Edward Island government is almost completed, but will not open to the motoring public until next season. Mr. George Inman, of Summerside, P. E. I., who has conducted the original information bureau at the Maritime Cabins during the summer months, has returned to Summerside to continue his course in medicine. Sackville Tribune.

WEDDING BELLS.—A pretty wedding was solemnized on Wednesday morning, Sept. 6th when Miss Katherine Marie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dixon, of Bradabane, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. James Craig, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Craig, Charlottetown, at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. George Pucher, St. Avards, by the Rev. J. H. Bishop. The bride was attended by Miss Grace Craig, while the groom was ably supported by Mr. Millage MacLean of Bradabane. Following the marriage the happy young couple left on a honeymoon trip for points of interest in the Maritimes. Upon their return to Bradabane, where Mr. Craig has opened up a blacksmith business, they were greeted by a jolly crowd of serenaders. Previous to her marriage the bride was entertained at her home in the form of a miscellaneous shower by friends from Charlottetown and vicinity and also a second shower by her Bradabane friends.

WEDDED IN REGINA.—By a ceremony performed by Rt. Rev. Msgr. Hughes, pastor of St. Joseph's, Saturday, Sept. 2, Miss Mary Wynne became the bride of Edwin R. Teece, Regina. The attendants were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fraser, brother-in-law and sister of the bride. The bride wore a suit of beige wool crepe with broad trimmings, a smart brown felt hat and brown accessories. Her corsage was of Tullamore roses. A reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fraser. Gladoli and larkspur were used in decoration in the living-room and sun room. In the dining-room the table was covered with a lace cloth, was centred with the wedding cake while tall tapers in silver vases completed the pretty decorations. Mrs. F. R. Doan presided over the tea table and assisting in service were Misses Helen Fraser, Gladys Teece and Frances Smith. Out-of-town guests included Mr. and Mrs. Harry Teece, father and mother of the groom, and Miss Gladys and Mr. Harold Teece. Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Teece left by car for Banff and Lake Louise. Mrs. Teece wore for travelling a green dress embroidered in bright

YEO THEATRE

Anna Sten
Alan Marshal
EXILE EXPRESS.

MONTAGUE—SAT. 16th.
SOURIS—MON. 15th.

wool, green hat and green accessories, and brown tweed coat. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Teece will reside in the Chateau apartments. The bride is a sister of Mr. Eugene Wynne of this city and has a host of friends who will wish her happiest felicitations.

Overseas Men To Be Safe Guarded

OTTAWA, Sept. 12 (CP)—The 100s, sentry and pensions of all Dominion Government Civil Servants on active service with Canada's forces will be safeguarded under terms of an Order-In-Council tabled in Parliament today. All civil servants "joining up" for active service will be granted leave of absence from their jobs, which will be waiting for them when they come back. Their time on active service will count towards their pension just as if they had never been away, and the time will also count towards their seniority rating. Death and disability benefits under the pension plan will remain applicable. The protection applies to both permanent and temporary civil servants.

SOLDIER-SAILOR DIES

OXFORD, England (CP)—Third son of the first Earl of Oxford and Asquith, Hon. Arthur Maitland Asquith is dead at 56. Mr. Asquith served in both the navy and army in the Great War, and was a brigadier.

"BUCKINGHAMS ARE AS COOL AS AN ON-SHORE BREEZE"



Say "Gerry" L'Aventure R-C-Y-C-SKIPPER

In the palatial home of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, Gerry L'Aventure forms one of that enthusiastic group of skippers who live for the thrill of racing and the joys of a life afloat.

And in company with ranking sportsmen everywhere, Skipper Gerry is loyal to Buckingham. As he says, "Buckingham are as cool and refreshing as an on-shore breeze."

Ask any Buckingham smoker. They'll tell you Buckingham are always extra mild—genuinely Throat Easy.

Buckingham
FOR Taste and Mildness



PACKAGES 10's & 25's
POUCH-PACKS 20's & 25's
ALSO IN 50's

"BUY A KEROSENE LAMP, LADY?"



"I'M SORRY," the lady of the house informs a salesman, "but what I want next is indirect lighting. Why don't you try to sell something more in keeping with the times?"

There's no use trying to sell Canadians something they know is out of date. The present danger to progress is that changes have come too fast for us to realize their significance. Suddenly, a world where there has ever been enough has been transformed by the miracles of modern science into a world of plenty.

An abundance of everything to meet every personal and household need can now be produced; and it can be distributed economically—the chain-store way. Cripple chain stores by special taxation, however, and thousands of families are at once in danger of being deprived of the benefits of low-cost distribution.

The people of this Province would fight a general return to kerosene lamps. You must also fight taxation that would return you to the outmoded and expensive ways of distributing goods prevailing in the kerosene era!

Prepared in the Maritimes
FOR CANADIAN CHAIN STORE ASSOCIATION

KELLOGG'S ASTHMA RELIEF

If you are suffering from Asthma, Hay Fever or Bronchial trouble, inhale the fumes of Kellogg's Asthma Relief. You will get easy relief. For over 60 years this famous herbal preparation has benefited thousands of sufferers.

Your nearest drug store has it. \$1.00 per tin, trial size 25c. Obtainable also in cigarette form. Manufactured by Kellogg Co., Elmwood, Established 1854, Toronto, Canada.

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Holidays etc., by appointment
Office Connected with DRUGSTORE

RACING DRIVER
By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL
Author of Daughter of Exile, etc.

Dorothy, also, was a happier girl than she had been before the race and its sensational climax. She could have no doubt now that she loved him. Her defences were indeed down; the inmost defences of all, the barriers she had erected against her true self. The last pose was shattered like a distorting mirror, and she would never be able to deceive herself again. She had laughed at love and scorned romance. They had had their revenge. She acknowledged her defeat—and was glad of it.

ONE KISS TOLD ALL

Still more important, she knew that she loved her. That kiss while he lay in her arms had told her more than a hundred conversations and a thousand volumes could tell. The reason why she had not visited him was very simple. She was still engaged to Rupert Featherstone. That situation was an impossible one, and she had no tremors about ending it. She was finished with presence in her life, of all sorts. To continue the engagement would not only be impossible; it would shield Rupert from no hurt. For, just as she knew now that she had never really loved him, she knew that he had never loved her. They had been deceiving themselves. Love on the high plane that they had envisaged it, with no more to it than intellectual appreciation was a thin and unsubstantial and unreal thing.

It was true that Rupert had strangely altered in the last few days. He, too, had abandoned a pose grown wearisome. He was more human and therefore more likeable. But she had a shrewd suspicion that the breaking off of their en-

agement would not hurt him unduly. Just as Frank had awakened her heart, so she suspected that another girl had awakened Rupert's. But in the meantime, so long as she was technically engaged to him, she would not go to Frank's side. When Frank was well would be time enough for them to tackle their problem together.

Frank was good as his word. Released from hospital he said good-bye to his racing friends and his "fans," received the congratulations that awaited him, attended the customary courtesy banquet which had been delayed by his accident, and joined the Enfield, bound for Durban.

He found little opportunity on board the ship for that long talk which he had planned to have with Dorothy. There were few passengers, and the professor's little party was performed kept together.

He was content to wait; for Dorothy's eyes, when he came on board had told him most of what he wanted to know.

At Durban they disembarked. Before going inland, Ellington insisted that they visit the Valley of a Thousand Hills, the lovely reserve set aside for the Zulus of Natal. A pleasant morning was spent wandering round the colourful Indian market, and the many curio shops. The professor bought a leopard skin bag for Christine and a fearfully carved native drum for his own collection.

In the afternoon they drove to the Valley of a Thousand Hills. Some miles from the town they turned off the main road into a rough side road, and after a few yards they rounded a bend.

"Marvellous!" breathed Christine, and the others were equally amazed.

It was like casually rounding a bend and finding oneself walking out of civilization into another age. These hills which sloped away into the blue distance, unspoiled by any road, might have been those which Alan Quartermain was the first white man to see. They were in richer Haigard country, and the scene sharply revived memories of the ever-green romances.

The tumbled hills rimmed a great bowl-shaped valley. On emerald green grass cattle peacefully grazed, and smoke rose lazily into the blue heavens from kraals of beehive-shaped huts dotted about the hillsides.

Their path was a rough one, and the cars went gingerly. They had left white South Africa far behind them.

They were espied, and excited figures ran from hut to hut, summoning the dark-skinned people of the valley.

CHRISTINE PAIRS THEM OFF

Picnicking raced towards them, and gazed in awe at the cars. Then they reverted to sterner business, strolling out tiny palms and showing white teeth in attractive grins, they poured out pleas in which the only English word was "perniees."

Little boys of eight and nine, clad only in loin-cloths, proudly carried spears and small hide shields.

The party was welcomed at the village by the headman, who showed them round the huts, explaining what they saw.

Professor Ellington indicated the stone, smoothed by ages of use, on which medals were ground.

"That goes back to the dawn of time. Our ancestors used them."

It was astonishing to think that with a handful of rude agricultural implements these people had turned this valley into a paradise.

They were honoured by a visit from the chief, a very old, wrinkled man, who had lively memories of battles fought when civilisation was a young and tender plant in South Africa. He wore only a string of

beads made of animals' teeth and a blanket, but he carried himself like a king.

In his slow, imperfect English he told them as much as they wanted to know about the valley and the life of his people.

Then he mentioned casually that his son had been educated at the famous native institution at Lovedale, and was a B.Sc. So the old and the new met and mixed.

After the chief had politely refused himself and returned to the indaba which he was holding on the vexed matter of taxes, Ellington and Christine, feeling rather critical of civilisation.

The next morning they set out for the Mountains of the Drakens. Ellington had had a large quantity of scientific material to carry with them. Professor Ellington had had three large cars. All three men could drive. The party split up.

Ellington gave directions. Christine dimpled the way. I think you'd better go with him. Florence, I'll follow next with Mrs. Ellington. Frank, you bring up the rear? And you go with Frank, my dear," he added blandly to his daughter.

Christine, who had arranged the scheme in collaboration with Professor Ellington, said: "Now, I see, thought, 'if they don't manage to find out who wants what in the next few hours, I'll let the skull that is the cause of this imposing looking procession.' But for a time Frank and Dorothy, at least, said nothing, and they were over-joyed with their news.

They followed in silence as Rupert led the way out of Durban's traffic-filled main streets into the suburbs of pretty, flower-smothered villages. (To be Continued.)

AUTUMN SEA EXCURSIONS

18-DAY ROUND TRIP TO **BOSTON**

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On a big, comfortable ocean liner



Tickets good leaving Saint John on any regular sailing beginning Saturday, September 16th, to and including Saturday, September 30th, and good to return from Boston on any regular sailing not later than 15 days from departure date. Modern staterooms of moderate rates.

Regular sailings from St. John Wed. & Sat. 7.30 p.m. (A.T.)

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| SAINT JOHN, N. B. \$11.00 | Charlottetown, P. E. I. \$17.00 |
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For information and reservations, please apply at ticket office, Head's Point Wharf, Saint John, N. B., or Canadian National Railway, upon ticket office throughout New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia.


OUT OUR WAY — By J. R. Williams



I'VE HAD ABOUT ALL OF THIS I CAN STAND--I DON'T CARE IF THERE IS MONEY IN RAISING FROGS--I'M TIRED TRYING TO COOK ALL OUR MEALS IN ONE PAN! EMPTY THOSE TADPOLES IN THE CREEK AND BRING ALL THOSE COOKING UTENSILS BACK INTO THE HOUSE

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — With — Major Hoople



HMM... IN FIVE YEARS MY AUTOMOBILE DEVICE WILL GROSS FIVE TIMES 365 DAYS DIVIDED BY 90 DAYS, MULTIPLIED BY 30,000,000... THE NUMBER OF AUTOMOBILES... TIMES TEN CENTS! EGAD, I AM ALMOST OVERCOME BY ITS GIGANTIC POSSIBILITIES! EVERY MOTORIST WILL HAVE TO BUY A NEW ONE EVERY 90 DAYS... HAR-RUMPH! WHY NOT SHORTEN THE LIFE OF THE ARTICLE TO 60 DAYS, AND LIFT THE PROFITS INTO THE BILLION BRACKETS?

WHAT'S THE MAJOR DOIN' NOW WITH FIGURIN' TH' MILEAGE FOR A BALLOON TRIP TO MARS?

HE'S BEEN MULTIPLYIN' ALL AFTERNOON... GUESS I'D BETTER BE SUBTRACTIN' FOR THOSE BEERS.

IT SOUNDS A LITTLE BIT RICH!