

Don't Trifle with Bronchitis

There are few "colds in the head" that do not extend into the bronchial tubes and they often develop into bronchial congestion or bronchitis.

Many cases become serious and last for weeks and there is always a tendency for bronchitis to become chronic and return again and again.

For this reason you cannot afford to neglect any cold and should take quick

action at the first indication that the cold is entering the bronchial tubes. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is at once the most prompt and most effective treatment you can secure.

Dr. Chase's Syrup has long since proven its exceptional medicinal value and should not be confused with ordinary cough mixtures.

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE



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INSTALLMENT XVII.

Miss Brown presented herself in due course on the following morning at the offices of the Central Bank. She was ushered at once into the private room, where the manager welcomed her with an air of some relief, took a paper from his desk and passed it across to her.

"Is that your signature, Miss Brown?" he asked.

"She read the few lines written on a plain sheet of paper dated from Shepherd's Market."

Kindly hand bearer the packet deposited with you on November 11

EDITH BROWN.

She shook her head.

"A wonderful imitation," she admitted, "but I never wrote it. Don't tell me," she cried in sudden terror, "that you have parted with the packet."

The manager hastened to reassure her.

"We compared the signature with your own," he said, "and we failed to find the slightest divergence anywhere. Fortunately, however, from your point of view, your instructions were definite not to hand the packet over to any one, whether they presented an order or not. We kept the order and asked the bearer to call again in an hour. This was yesterday. Naturally he never returned."

Miss Brown drew a little sigh of relief.

The manager coughed.

"We always endeavor," he said, "to carry out our clients' instructions to the letter. I asked you to call this morning, however, not only to mention this occurrence, but to suggest to you that perhaps it would be as well for you to withdraw your packet and place it, say, in the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Vaults, or with a bank with vaults somewhere in the heart of the city."

"Don't you want to keep it any longer?" Miss Brown asked, a little fearfully.

The manager pressed the tips of his fingers together.

"The last thing in the world we desire," he assured his visitor, "is to seem disobliging. We welcome clients. We welcome business of every sort, and we are always ready to be of any assistance to our customers, but this packet of yours—you wouldn't care to treat me with confidence, I suppose, and tell me what it contains?"

"I am not in a position to do that."

"Just so. Well, as I was explaining, it seems to me, if you don't mind my saying so, rather a troublesome possession. Since we had it my attention has been called on a great many occasions to the number of suspicious-looking people hanging about the place. Then we've had at least half a dozen self-declared civil engineers call on different pretexts, trying for permission to examine the vaults. One very nearly did succeed in getting downstairs in my absence. He presented a plan for an enlargement of the vaults, which we have been contemplating for some time, at such a ridiculously low price that my deputy here was on the point of allowing him to go down and take some measurements, when fortunately I returned. The care of your packet, if you will forgive my saying so, Miss Brown, is getting just a little on our nerves, and we would rather you remove it."

Miss Brown looked, as she felt, both perplexed and anxious.

"Don't you see," she pointed out, "that probably that's exactly what these people have been after—to make you uneasy and to

get you to ask me to remove the packet. I very nearly had it taken from me in Shepherd's Market when I brought it here, and I only just slipped by a man who chased me in a taxicab to the very door. Now I shall have to go through all that again."

"We will endeavor to spare you any anxiety of that sort," the manager promised. "Give me the slightest intimation even of the nature of the contents of your parcel and we will arrange for an escort of police when you come to fetch it. That would do away with any shadow of risk."

Miss Brown reflected.

"Will you give me a few days please, to think matters over?" she begged.

"Certainly," he acquiesced. "We will let the matter stand over until, say, next Thursday. I'm sorry to have seemed disobliging, especially to a client recommended by the late Colonel Dessiter, but I have the interests of the bank to consider."

Miss Brown took her leave a little depressed. For the first time it was necessary for her to make plans for herself, and the responsibility appalled her. She did not forget, however, as usual, to look around and take note of any one who might be following her. There was one young man who seemed to be always at her elbow, and who somehow or other irritated her more than the others. She met his direct gaze as she hesitated upon the pavement, and in her somewhat disturbed state of mind she committed what was for her a foolish action. She walked straight up to him.

"Will you tell me, please," she begged, "why you are continually following me about? Who employs you to do it? What do you want from me?"

The stranger raised his hat.

"My dear young lady," he protested, "I can assure you that you are mistaken."

"I am not mistaken, and you know that I am not," she replied angrily. "I get tired of it. It is so stupid. If you follow me any more I shall appeal to the police."

The man smiled. He was a stolid-looking person who might very well have been a member of the force himself in plain clothes. His voice, however, was a cultivated one and his manner, notwithstanding his slight note of mockery, civil.

"Madam," he warned her, "you will permit me to remind you that if there is any question of police in the matter it is the young lady who addresses a man without an introduction who usually finds herself in trouble. I should be careful to take the initiative, and I may add that the magistrates are very severe on such cases."

Miss Brown turned away with flaming cheeks. She entered a taxi and drove back to Shepherd's Market for Frances. They took the taxi on to the Ritz and made their way down to Chelsea by omnibus. Soon they were driven inside by the rain and Miss Brown looked disconsolately out of the streaming windows.

"What a filthy morning," she exclaimed with a little sigh.

The Princess had been as good as her word. She welcomed them upon their arrival in a small, strange-looking room whose hangings and walls were of black and white after the passing futurist style, the austerity of which, however, was toned down by the masses of flowers which seemed crowded into every corner. The remaining guest had already arrived, a thin-faced, nervous man with a black beard, dressed in black hair and eager searching eyes. The Princess introduced him to Miss Brown as Mr. Serge Malakoff.

"Mr. Malakoff, as I daresay you girls know, is living in the south of France," she observed. He has come over to conduct his own opera at Covent Garden next week."

"I had, too, another object in making my visit to England," he explained to Edith. "I was a great friend of a very distinguished Englishman, Colonel Dessiter. I arrived here, alas, only two days after his death."

"That was very sad," Miss Brown murmured, with a little sinking of the heart, as she realized that once more she must be upon her guard.

"You mean that his death was sad," Malakoff continued. "It was worse than that—it was a tragedy. Dessiter was a great man—mistaken sometimes in his outlook as men of genius often are, but lion-hearted, a man of huge vision. I shall never cease to regret that I did not see him again alive—for many reasons."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

CELEBRATE ARMISTICE AT ENDAKO

ENDAKO, Nov. 20.—Armistice Day was celebrated in Endako under the auspices of the Canadian Legion by the most spectacular banquet, concert and dance ever held in the town since its origin. Immediately preceding the banquet, a memorial church service was held in the church, conducted by the Rev. W. Sweetman and the Rev. Lancaster.

When all were seated Ollie Bardel, chairman of the committee, in a few well chosen words explained that the objective of this banquet was to celebrate "Armistice Day." Also to originate a fund to erect a "Canadian Legion Hall" in Endako, for this and other similar purposes, that this day of all other days in the year would always be celebrated as appropriately as possible. He thanked his fellow committee members, placing emphasis on the valuable assistance voluntarily rendered by the ladies of the town.

Rev. G. Lancaster then toasted "The Allies," and the Rev. W. Sweetman following by a toast to "The King." More than 150 guests were at the banquet. A committee comprising O. Bardel, W. Wilson, S. Gardner, M. Caldwell, E. H. James and R. Telford, with Messrs. Gardner, Caldwell and Dixon, were in charge of the arrangements, ably assisted by the Misses La Duke, Lowe, Caldwell and Gardner.

The concert, in charge of Messrs. R. Telford and M. Caldwell, was exceptionally appropriate. Mrs. Morley sang "The Boys of the Allies," instrumental quartet by Miss Gardner, Messrs. Telford, Morley and Bardel; solo by Mrs. Hodgson and Miss Malsie Leggat of Smithers; instrumental duet by Messrs. Morley and Langley; vocal duet by Messrs. Caldwell and Gardner; solos by R. Telford; and duet by Messrs. Telford and Bardel.

The hall was excellently decorated with flags, colors and gorgeous flowers, poppies being well distributed and conspicuous throughout.

At 10 p.m. a well patronized dance immediately followed the clearing of the hall, with a grand finale at 3 a.m. Numerous visitors from Smithers, Fraser Lake, Francois Lake and Fort Fraser were in attendance. All were highly enthused and complimenting the various committees.

DIDO GURVICH IS FINED \$300

Found Guilty On Charge of Selling Five Bottles of Liquor to Two American Fishermen

Found guilty on a charge of selling liquor, Dido Gurvich was fined \$300, with option of three months' imprisonment, by Magistrate McClymont in city police court this morning. According to the evidence, which was heard yesterday afternoon, Gurvich sold five bottles of liquor on Monday night to two American fishermen.

City Solicitor E. F. Jones prosecuted in the case, while L. W. Patmore appeared for the defence.

Young People's Society Meets

Various members of the Young People's Society of First United Church, at the weekly meeting last night, spoke on topics selected from the "Pathfinder," magazine of United Church young people. The proceedings proved very interesting to all present.

Duncan Miller occupied the chair in the absence of the president, Bruce Stevens.

Nina Gurvich returned to the city on the Prince Rupert this morning after having spent the past month in Vancouver where he engaged in a number of boxing bouts, defeating his opponents in most of the engagements.

Gus Gustafson, 24 year old Swedish boxer, who is to meet Dido Gurvich of this city in a ten round bout next Monday night, arrived in the city on the Prince Rupert this morning from Vancouver where he has been spending the past several months. Gustafson, who expects to weigh in at 158 pounds as against Gurvich's 195, will have his first work-out in the Old Empress Club at 5 o'clock this evening.

Backache! Bladder Trouble! Sleepless Nights! "Fruit-a-tives" Attacks the Cause—Braces the System

If you suffer from back-pains, wakeful nights, improper bladder and bowel action resulting from kidney trouble, try "Fruit-a-tives".

This wonderful medicine made of intensified fresh fruit juices and the finest medicinal ingredients restores normal action naturally . . . and quickly. Find relief yourself. It has helped thousands! Get "Fruit-a-tives" to-day at your druggist's.

BASKETBALL LAST NIGHT

Three-Two Taxi Beat Players' Club in Close Senior Game; Intermediate Matches One-Sided

A close Senior League game in which Three-Two Taxi defeated Players' Club by a score of 32 to 27 was the feature of last night's basketball fixtures in the Exhibition Hall. The score was tied until about five minutes before time when the Taxi men ran out the winners.

Both intermediate games were rather lopsided, although the Naval Reserve held the Bankers in the first half, and were leading 13 to 11 at half-time! On the resumption of play, however, the Bankers started a scoring orgy and won 52 to 20. Big Four outclassed C. N. R. to win 52 to 14.

R. B. Skinner refereed the Senior and one of the Intermediate games, Will Mitchell adjudicating in the other.

Details of scoring were as follows:

Senior
Three-Two Taxi—S. Gurvich, 8; E. Ratchford, 10; D. Gurvich, 9; V. Menzie, 5; B. Wendle; H. Menzie. Total, 32.
Players' Club—A. Mitchell, 1; T. Kelsey, 2; A. Moore, 5; H. Heilbroner; E. J. Smith, 12; D. Frizzell, 2; V. Meagher, 5. Total, 27.

Intermediate
Bankers—H. Macdonald, 15; Joe Scott, 22; E. Earlow, 11; F. Burdette, 2; C. Donaldson, 2. Total, 52.
Naval Reserve—F. Macdonald, 9; G. Shenton, 3; J. Pierce, 2; C. Nelson; W. Bagshaw; E. Dingwell, 2; G. Boulter, 4. Total, 20.

Big Four—Jack McNulty, 22; E. Smith, 6; A. Cross, 8; F. Dingwell, 9; D. Stalker, 7. Total, 52.
C. N. R.—R. Wicks, 2; R. McKay; J. Comadina, 7; G. Boulter; H. Skaffebol, 1; B. Unger; B. Harold, 4. Total, 14.

League Standings
League standings to date are as follows:

Senior League			
Team	W.	L.	P.
Players' Club	2	2	4
Three-Two Taxi	2	0	4
Elks	0	2	0
Intermediate			
Team	W.	L.	P.
High School	2	0	4
Big Four	2	0	4
Naval Reserve	1	3	2
Bankers	1	1	2
C. N. R.	0	2	0
Ladies			
Team	W.	L.	P.
Toilers	1	1	2
Maple Leafs	1	1	2

NEW CRIBBAGE LEAGUE FORMED

In connection with the Canadian National Recreation Association, a cribbage league has been formed. Results of opening games last night were:

General Office 14; Freight Shed 13.
Station 14; Locomotive Shop 13.
Car Department 12; Drydock 15.

League Table

Drydock	1	27	15	12	15
Station	1	27	14	13	14
General Office	1	27	14	13	14
Loco. Shops	1	27	13	14	13
Freight Sheds	1	27	13	14	13
Car Dept.	1	27	12	15	12

The schedule for the first half of the season is as follows:

Nov. 26—Station vs. General Offices; Freight Sheds vs. Car Department; Drydock vs. Locomotive Shops.

Dec. 3—Locomotive Shops vs. General Offices; Drydock vs. Freight Sheds; Car Department vs. Station.

Dec. 10—Drydock vs. General Offices; Locomotive Shops vs. Car Department; Station vs. Freight Sheds.

Dec. 17—Car Department vs. General Offices; Freight Sheds vs. Locomotive Shops; Drydock vs. Station.

Rules of the Prince Rupert Cribbage League to govern all games.

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Grotto Leading Billiard Game

Only Three Games of Last Night's Fixture Played, Tobaccoists Winning All

Grotto won three games played last night in the Billiard League fixture with Elks, the score so far standing 750 to 526. Individual scores were as follows: George Waugh (Grotto) 250; C. P. Balagno (Elks) 189. Don Brown 250; Fred Stephens 170. J. Andrews 250; W. Mitchell 167. W. J. Nelson vs. A. A. Easson and J. Hillman vs. W. E. Williscroft games will probably be played tonight.

Fireside Club of Baptist Church

The Fireside Club of First Baptist Church has been divided into three groups for the forthcoming winter season's activities, each group to have charge of weekly meetings in turn.

At Monday night's meeting the group of Miss Agnes Dawson was in charge, and besides Miss Dawson, Miss Ellen Armstrong and Miss Beulah McKinley spoke on missionary subjects. Robert Gilker was in the chair and there was a vocal solo by Miss Beulah McKinley. Delicious refreshments were served.

Miss Cathie Watson's group will be in charge next Monday evening and Miss Cathie Mussallem's the next week.

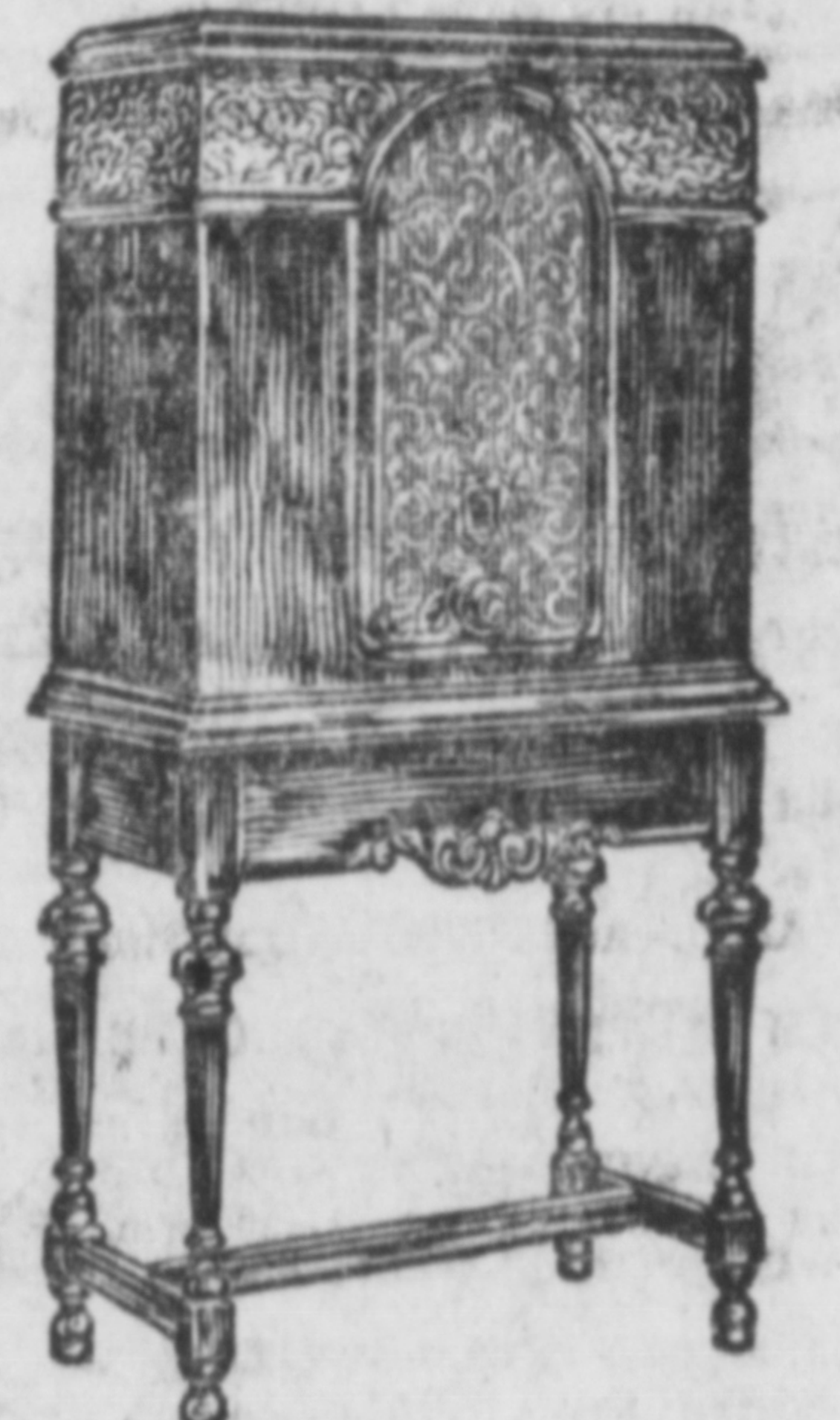
Tea and Pan Sale

Function Being Held at Home of Bert Morgan

Members of the Home of Bert Morgan are holding a tea and pan sale this afternoon at Mrs. Bert Morgan's home.

Mrs. S. V. Cox is in charge of the affair, her assistants being Mrs. Thomas Priest, Mrs. Nell, Mrs. J. W. McKelvey, Mrs. V. Wilkinson, Miss Mrs. B. Church and Mrs. Frank Clapp.

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