



To make a good cup of tea you must use a tea of assured quality such as MORSE'S. The water too in which you make it must be right. It must be fresh water just come to the boil. Follow this direction and you will always have a good cup of tea.

PUBLIC AUCTION

I am instructed by Mrs. L. C. Wright to sell by public auction at Number 172 Kent Street on Monday the 9th day of September A. D., 1929 at 10 o'clock a. m. all her furniture and antiques consisting of a large number of ornaments, pewter teapots, brass and copper articles, old dishes, bureaus, sofas, tables, chairs etc. some mahogany pieces among the lot. A good chance to get some real old, curios, also a number of Currier Ives prints.

JOHN P. BRADLEY, Auctioneer.

SMILES

GABBY GETTIE



"Girls with scant bathing-suits know that it takes very little to please the average man."



"Are you in favor of omitting 'Obey' from the marriage ceremony?" "No, I'm opposed to anything that might deprive us of the last word."

A CRAZY GAME I saw a crazy baseball game, But why was it so styled? The players were most awful tame, But the spectators were wild.



"You say he's never worked a day in his life?" "No; he still goes to college."



She: Doesn't this pavement look wavy to you? He: It's laid with flagstones, my dear.

BROKEN WINGS

by Barbara Webb

"NO UNDESIRABLES"

He went back to the controls then, settling into a slouching position and advising Katherine to eat something. She shook her head again, but apparently dozed off, slept comfortably for an hour, and was awakened by Bill calling to her to send their signal again.

"SWWB." Aboard the Seahawk the message was received joyfully. The hour's silence during Katherine's nap and the Falcon had made them uneasy in spite of continued reports of good weather.

"They've been out four hours now. They'll make it, colors flying," Mr. Boyd declared with satisfaction.

Mrs. Boyd smiled. She was beginning to be proud of her wayward daughter. She enjoyed the unwonted feeling of excitement that animated her. She went in search of Jackson 3d, who was staring out over the water in the direction taken by the Falcon. He smiled down at Kitty's mother.

"It's rather exciting, isn't it?" she asked him. "I suppose so. I'll be more excited when Kitty gets back, for my part," he answered.

"That is sweet of you," Mrs. Boyd beamed. "You know, of course, that we have all the plans made for the wedding. I've placed an advance order of flowers and we are going to have an altar built in the ballroom of the Long Island house. That's where Kitty finally decided to be married."

"We can go over the guest lists any time you say," Jackson suggested.

"You are to censor everybody, of course," Mr. Boyd agreed. "No undesirables."

"Not one. Not at my wedding," And he lost himself in dreams of that triumphant day when Kitty would become his wife.

Mrs. Boyd was pleased. This was the crowning ambition of her life, a magnificent wedding, a husband for Katherine of the bluest blood, a guest list rigorously pruned of even the faintest of newcomers to society. All was for the best.

To Jackson she said: "I really think, Jackson, that you will always be glad you let Kitty take this trip. It gives you a real hold over her. You've yielded to her in this undertaking and she should be willing to give in to you in other things."

Jackson nodded. "I decided that myself. Kitty is a very beautiful girl, of course and inclined to be—er, rather strong headed at times. But as you say she has a very great sense of fairness, we've really been very happy together these last few weeks."

The object of his thoughts was at that moment changing jobs with her pilot again. Carefully Bill read the instruments, carefully he checked their course. It was almost too good to be true, a perfect flight so far. He began to manipulate the keys again.

"SWWB. All well. No following wind now. Speed reducing one hundred twenty. No fog. Clear ceiling. Small island sighted below. Uninhabited rack apparently. Honolulu straight ahead." SWWB.

Mr. Boyd brought the message to his wife. "Long message again," he told her. "Kitty surely is doing her share. We've had her signal regularly except for that one skip. And, of course, whenever Daly is sending it means that she is flying the Falcon."

He was immensely proud of his daughter. He looked at the undeniably elderly Jackson 3d, who smiled back at him, and wondered, for the first time, if this man was really good enough for his daughter. Kitty seemed to want him, though. That was the important thing. Kitty had a head on her shoulders. She knew what she wanted and got it. She and Jackson had been very amiable toward each other of late. He thought of her now, alone, fearless, the deep and fathomless ocean stretching for miles about her.

THE HURRICANE

The radio man approached, "Another signal from your daughter, air." "Daly's back on the job again, then," Mr. Boyd commented. "By the way, I haven't seen the weather for the last hour. Still good?"

The radio operator hesitated. "I'm sorry, air, it isn't so good, but we don't think it's anything to worry about."

"Show it to me," Mr. Boyd's command was peremptory. He took the radiogram weather report and scanned it hastily. "Wind of hurricane force sweeping south and east over large area of Pacific Ocean. Velocity high. Warm ship masters." It was signed, as were all reports, with the code letter of the United States Weather Bureau.

"You say you have my daughter's signal?" "It came just five minutes ago." "Thank God. So long as we get that every half hour we will know they are all right."

By 3 in the afternoon every one was ranging over the radio room. The yacht, feeling a side sweep of the storm now raging furiously over the Pacific, had put into a little landlocked bay and dropped anchor. The wind howled and waves dashed high. Yet every half hour came the code, "SWWB," sometimes clear and strong, sometimes faint, but always distinct and unmistakable. As the end of each half-hour waiting period approached faces were drawn, watches consulted, the watchers held their breaths until once more the air brought them the message, "SWWB," then they relaxed, drew long sighs and waited for the tension to lighten at the end of another thirty minutes.

"Why doesn't Daly send us his position?" Mr. Boyd asked repeatedly. "Probably, sir, because he is too busy to take time away from the controls and Miss Boyd can only send the code signal," came the answer each time.

Darkness fell. Nine o'clock, SWWB. Nine thirty, SWWB. Ten, SWWB. The storm increased in fury. Like starving men the radio operators hung over their keys. Midnight passed it came. At 1:30 Mrs. Boyd collapsed and went to her berth. At 2 the watchers were cheered by the call, SWWB.

"If they hold out for twenty-four hours they'll be safe," Kitty's father declared, taking out his watch and laying it face upward on the wireless desk. There was silence, some one yawned. One operator laid his head wearily on his desk. A click of the keys, faintly, from a great distance—SWWB. The code was not completed. Men looked fearfully at each other, then at the watch open on the table. Ten minutes past 2. An incomplete signal. A signal sent twenty minutes ahead of schedule. The watch had crawled down, minute by minute, to 2:30.

The call did not come again, though they watched until dawn streaked the sky.

To Be Continued Tomorrow

THRESHERS BUSY IN PRAIRIE PROVINCES

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 31.—The rumble of grain wagons on their way to market and the hum of threshing outfits are drowning out all other noise in the prairie provinces. From a few scattered carloads, grain marketing leaped to 2,500,000 bushels on Wednesday, and in a short time the movement is expected to reach its peak.

Fears of congestion were scouted today by officials who pointed out that virtually the entire visible supply of last season's crop is stored in the east, leaving the large elevator storage capacity in western Canada free to handle the new grain. In the west there is storage space for more than 300,000,000 bushels.

The season's crop, while short of expectations, is yet a tremendous one, according to transportation officials, and systematic thought will have to be given to its handling. A particularly favorable feature has been the high grade given to grain inspected up to date.

The Churches

As the people are now returning from their holidays, the attendance at all church services will increase. There was a noticeable improvement Sunday. Rev. Dr. Ramsay, in a few appropriate words, voiced the pleasure of the congregation in having with them the male quartette from the Glace Bay S. A. Band. The quartette rendered in a beautiful and effective manner, two selections. "He was nailed to the Cross" and "Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling."

Rev. Mr. Brown spoke from the text Mark 6-3, "Is not this the Carpenter—and they were offended at him." It has often been a matter of surprise that the Jews were slow to believe Jesus. They were offended at Him, but even today labor is looked upon in the eyes of men as a lowering in the social scale, a degradation. We forget that God chose it. He placed the seal of divine approval on honest toil, Jesus a Carpenter. The Son of God at a workman's bench shows to us the sacredness of honest work. The sermon was most appropriate for the Sunday preceding Labor Day.

Rev. Dr. Ramsay was heartily welcomed on his return from a pleasant month's holiday in Nova Scotia. Announcement was made that the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper would be administered next Sabbath morning. Preparatory service on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Commencing next Sunday, the Sabbath School will meet at 2:30 p. m. instead of 10:00 a. m. as during the summer months.

Dr. Ramsay took as his text at the evening service Eph. 3-14, "For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ" and he gave a lucid and eloquent exposition of the startling truths contained in this part of Paul's epistle to the Ephesians namely, the incarnation, God was in Christ, second, the inclusion of the Gentiles in the scheme of salvation, the breaking down of the middle wall of partition between Jew and gentile and third, the fact that God by His Holy Spirit will come into every life who will receive Him.

Took Soda 20 Years For Gas—Stops Now

"For 20 years I took soda for indigestion and stomach gas. One bottle of Adlerika brought me complete relief."—John B. Hardy. Adlerika relieves gas and sour stomach at once. Acting on BOTH upper and lower bowel, it removes old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Let Adlerika give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel! Overcomes constipation. Hughes Drug Co., Ltd.

FAREWELL GATHERING.

On Friday evening, Aug. 30th, the people of York gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Henderson, who are about to leave York to make their home with their son at Union Road. Mr. Milton Vessey was called to the chair and after a few introductory remarks called on Mr. Peter Brodie to read the following address: To Mr. Harry Henderson, York.

Dear Mr. Henderson—On the eve of your removal from York, we, your neighbors and friends desire to give expression to our deep regret at losing such an estimable resident. For a number of years you have had charge of the railway station here, and discharged your responsible duties with courtesy and efficiency, being always ready to oblige patrons at any hour of the day or night.

In every movement tending to advance the welfare of the community you have taken an active part. You were a regular attendant of the church. You were always interested in education, and as a member of the York Rifle Club and Farmers' Institute you rendered valuable service. As a token of the high regard for you and Mrs. Henderson, and as a souvenir of the pleasant relations existing between us for so many years, please accept the accompanying gifts, together with our best wishes for continued health and happiness.

(Signed) W. H. Pope Cooke, Peter Brodie, Milton F. Vessey.

Mr. Pope Cooke then presented Mr. Henderson with a beautiful club bag, and Miss Eliza Vessey, in behalf of the ladies of York, presented Mrs. Henderson with a handsome gift as a token of their love and esteem. Short speeches reminiscent of the kindly and helpful acts in both the public and private life of Mr. and Mrs. Henderson while residents of York, were given by Miss Eliza Vessey, Mrs. Milton Vessey, Mr. E. R. Brown, Mr. Stephen Brown and Mr. Peter Brodie. In expressing his appreciation of their kindness, Mr. Henderson spoke feelingly of the friendly relations always existing between them and the people of York. Mrs. Henderson also in a few words thanked the ladies. After a dainty lunch had been served by the ladies, the rest of the evening was spent in social chat, music and games.

Put a "handful of health" in the muffins tonight

IT TAKES only a few minutes to make bran muffins if you use the famous ALL-BRAN recipe. Just try it. You'll get the lightest, fluffiest, best muffins you ever took from the oven. All the family will surely praise your skill that night!

And remember, you'll be helping them to better health at the same time. For so many foods are lacking in bulk or roughage. And it is this lack that so often causes constipation—which in turn steals energy and health and may even cause serious disease.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN provides bulk in generous quantity because it is 100% bran. By serving it in some form every day you can protect your family. So many ways to serve it too. In waffles, breads. Sprinkled into soups. Mixed with other cereals. And, of course, with milk or cream, fruits or honey



ALL-BRAN Muffins 2 tablespoons shortening, 1/2 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup sour milk, 1 cup Kellogg's ALL-BRAN, 1 cup flour, 1/2 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Cream shortening and sugar together, add egg. Mix and sift flour, soda, salt and baking powder. To cream mixture add ALL-BRAN then milk, alternately with sifted dry ingredients. Pour into greased muffin tins, and bake in moderate oven (375° F.) for 20 minutes. Yield: either 6 large or 12 medium-size muffins. If sweet milk is used instead of sour, omit soda and use 3 teaspoons baking powder.

added, it makes a delightful breakfast dish.

Be sure you get genuine Kellogg's—the original ALL-BRAN. Part-bran products, at best, bring part results. Doctors recommend ALL-BRAN. Just eat two table-spoonfuls daily—chronic cases, with every meal.

Sold by all grocers. Served in hotels, restaurants and dining-cars. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



Guaranteed! Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is sold with this distinctive guarantee: See it according to directions. If it does not relieve constipation safely, we will refund the purchase price.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

THE KENNEDY COMPANY, LTD. and THE VOLUNTARY WINDING-UP ACT

Notice is hereby given that a general meeting of the shareholders of The Kennedy Company, Limited, will be held in the office of the said Company at O'Leary in Prince County on Monday, the 16th day of September, A. D., 1929, at the hour of seven o'clock P. M. for the purpose of considering and passing upon the financial statements, accounts and reports of the Directors and Officers, and for the purpose of passing a resolution requiring that the Company be wound up under the provisions of "The Voluntary Winding-up Act" and for the appointment of liquidators for such winding-up and the giving of consequential directions.

Dated this thirtieth day of August A. D., 1929. By order of the Directors, J. A. NOONAN, Secretary.

IN THE EXCHIEF COURT OF CANADA, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND ADMIRALTY DISTRICT NO. 34

William Patrick Burke, Lemuel Winchester, John Skerry, Edward Smith, James McCabe, Peter Farrington, Daniel Jarvis and Lorne Flood. PLAINTIFFS.

The Ship "Amia" v. DEFENDANT ACTION FOR WAGES

Whereas by Commission of Sale issued out of the above Court the 27th day of August, A. D. 1929, to me directed, it is ordered that I as Sheriff of Queens County, Prince Edward Island, do sell by Public Auction for the highest price not under the appraised value than can be obtained for the same, the above named Ship "Amia," her sails, apparel, equipment and other articles of value on board the said ship.

I do therefore hereby give public notice that I will on Tuesday the tenth day of September, A. D. 1929, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon on the wharf of James Carragher, Coal Dealer, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island in view of the said Ship where she now lies, so set up and sell by Public Auction the said Ship "Amia," her sails, apparel, equipment and other articles of value on board the said ship for the highest price not under the appraised value that can be obtained therefor. Conditions to be announced at sale. Dated this 30th day of August, A. D. 1929.

John G. MacFadyen, Sheriff of Queens County, Prince Edward Island 9271-31-111 Sept. 10th-1929

Province of Prince Edward Island

IN THE PROBATE COURT

August 17th, A. D., 1929

In Re Estate of Elizabeth Patman Harris ... in Queens County in said Province widow, deceased. Teste, BY THE HONORABLE Harold Leonard Palmer ... Surrogate Judge of Probate, Et. C.

To the sheriff of the County of ... Queens County of any Constable or Heratid person within said County Greeting: WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Edward A. Harris of Mahone Bay in province of Nova Scotia, Clerk in Holy Orders, Executor of the above named deceased, praying that a citation may be issued



You Need Bon Ami Powder as well as Cake

Do you know that Bon Ami comes in two forms—Powder and Cake? Both are made from the same ingredients—both have the same wonderful gift of cleaning and polishing without scratching—both blot up the grime without hard rubbing or scouring.

For cleaning and polishing windows and mirrors, the handy Bon Ami Cake has been the world's favorite for 38 years. But for bathtubs, tiling, fine kitchen utensils, Congoleum and other large surfaces you'll find the scratchless, snow-white Powder, in its sifter-top can, more convenient. Most housewives keep both Powder and Cake always on hand!

Bon Ami

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Insidious Eye Strain

We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eye Strain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any evil defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy. Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eye Strain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED

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Professional Cards

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Prohibition Commission Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN, Margate, P. E. I. Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above

Chief Inspector E. J. Hayward 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown. Phone 709 9101-11-19-17.

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HARD COAL

The Schooner "Jean F. Anderson" is now discharging a cargo of American Lackawanna D. & H. Anthracite in egg, stove and chestnut sizes. This is the time to put in your requirements while prices are lowest.

WELSH HARD COAL We are now booking orders for Aberpergwm, big vein Welsh Anthracite for later delivery. This Coal is of the highest grade and will be well screened. Book your orders now.

W. D. Gillis Co. PHONE 178

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