

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

SPECIAL BARGAIN TRIP To BOSTON and Return
(All Rail via Saint John.)

From all points on Prince Edward Island \$1200
(Plus currency exchange.)

Returning by regular trains up to and including Monday, Oct. 17.

Tickets will be sold for trains connecting with "The Gull" (Train No. 13) at Moncton, Friday, Oct. 14th. SPECIAL TRAIN Saint John to Boston.

Tickets good in Day Coaches (First Class) only. Children of 5 and under 12 years "Half Fare." No baggage checked. Reduced hotel rates in Boston.

Full information on application to Ticket Agents.

ONE ORIGINAL MAN KNOWN

TORONTO, Oct. 7.—(By The Canadian Press)—It takes a smart mind these days to think up something new in the way of a shower present, but one bright young man achieved the happy result at a party for Nora Henry, daughter of Ontario's premier. His gift was a chicken pie with the flakiest of real pie crust, but instead of hiding chicken, it held a clothesline.

FOR SALE

NEAR HILLBOROUGH BRIDGE
HOPETON, 1 1/2 MILES FROM CITY

3/4 acres land, good house. First class condition. Wired lights. Good barn with 5 new Fox Pens. If not sold privately by October 31st will rent November 5th. Apply

MRS. L. GLENNER,
Hopeton, R. R. 1

5889-10-4-6-8-10-12-14-61.

THE BANKRUPTCY ACT

In the estate of A. Frederick Hardy, Bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that A. Frederick Hardy of Alberton, was adjudged bankrupt and a receiving order made on the 29th day of September A. D. 1932, and that R. H. Rogers, Esq., Official Receiver, has appointed me to be Custodian of the Estate of the debtor until the first meeting of creditors.

Notice is further given that the first meeting of creditors in the above estate will be held at the Law Courts Building, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, on the 15th day of October, 1932, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

To entitle you to vote thereat, proof of your claim must be lodged with me before the meeting is held.

Proxies to be used at the meeting must be lodged with me prior thereto.

And further take notice that at such meeting the creditors will elect the permanent trustee.

And further take notice that if you have any claim against the debtor for which you are entitled to rank, proof of such claim must be filed with me, or with the Trustee when appointed; otherwise the proceeds of the debtor's estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto without regard to your claim.

Dated at Summerside, this 4th day of October A. D. 1932.

FREDERICK J. E. WRIGHT,
Custodian.

5701-10-12-15-31

Professional Cards

Miss Gwynneth F. Coombs
TEACHER
PIANO, THEORY, SIGHT-READING
40 Victory Ave. Phone 683-L
5697-9-14-wsm-1-mth.

Piano Courses: Elementary and Advanced Teaching—Beginners in class at special rates—Charlottetown School of Music.

A. ROY KENDALL, L. R. A. M.
Phone 360.
5595-10-4-tts-1-mth.

H. F. MacPHEE, B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
NOTARY, &c.
Riley Building, Charlottetown.
576-2-8-1 month.

MARK R. McGUIGAN
B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

J. A. MacDonald, K. C.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
Riley Building
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
Money to Loan and Collections given the very best attention.
575-2-6-1 month.

BELL & MATHIESON
R. R. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, LL.D.
Barristers & Solicitors
Money to Loan
Charlottetown and Montague

Stewart & Lowther
J. D. STEWART, K. C.
N. W. LOWTHER
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
81 Great George Street
MONEY TO LOAN

McLEOD & BENTLEY
J. A. BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN
Office: 180 Richmond Street

J. W. MacNAUGHT
B. A., LL. B.
Barrister, Solicitor, &c.
Money to Loan
Kensington
Oct. 8-Sat-10.

Tuber Importers Plead Not Guilty

DYAL FIRM IS INDICTED FOR REVENUE FRAUD—OTHERS ADMIT GUILT

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—George Z. Medale, U. S. district attorney, announced last week that the investigation conducted by his assistant, Joseph E. Brill, into alleged revenue frauds perpetrated upon the Government by importers of Prince Edward Island potatoes, was indicted together with Francis M. Thompson, Stephen Huggard and the Huggard Produce Co., Inc. The indictment charged a conspiracy by the defendants as well as specific violations of their part for evasion of Customs duties.

The Dyal firm pleaded not guilty, with the stipulation that it could change its plea to guilty before Wednesday. The Huggards and Francis Thompson pleaded guilty and will be sentenced by Judge T. Blake Kennedy.

A second indictment charged that Rooney & Ely Co., Inc., of English-town, N. J., and Edward T. Rooney conspired with Huggard to violate the law regarding the payment of tariff duties upon imported potatoes. In addition to the conspiracy there are four counts charging specific evasions of payment of revenue owing to the Government.

Rooney & Co. and Edward T. Rooney pleaded guilty this morning and were fined \$2,500 and \$100 respectively. The judge was lenient, claiming the violation was a technical one.

The fraudulent practices on the part of the defendants consisted of substituting domestic potatoes for shipments of imported potatoes to Central and South American countries and thereafter distributing the Canadian potatoes throughout the United States without paying duty on them.

According to Joseph E. Brill, assistant U. S. attorney, the importers obtained permits for the withdrawal of Canadian potatoes stored in bonded warehouse for the alleged purpose of exportation. In addition to describing the potatoes as having been imported and stored in bonded warehouses duty free, the withdrawal permits set forth the export marks under which the imported potatoes were to have been shipped on steamers carrying freight between the United States and Central and South American countries.

After the export permits were obtained, the defendants shipped domestic potatoes instead of the Canadian stock, under the marks set forth in the withdrawal entry. In this manner, according to Mr. Brill, the importers were able to distribute throughout the United States imported potatoes valuable for seed purpose without payment of duty, which amounts to 75c cwt.

During the course of the investigation the Government seized more than 1,000,000 lbs. of Canadian potatoes which, according to permits filed, had previously been shipped out of the United States by the Dyal Produce Co. and Rooney & Ely Co., Inc.

Potato dealers not engaged in this practice were unable to compete with the defendants, who were in a position to undersell the market, said Mr. Brill. The Government loss in revenue is estimated at about \$2,600.

Each Sunday School Superintendent is urged to co-operate in the work by appointing a local examining committee to do the first marking. This committee shall send to Miss I. A. Collett, Bedeque, not later than December 7th, the three best papers from the Juniors, ten years and eleven, the three best papers from the Intermediate-Seniors, twelve years to seventeen, inclusive.

Let's Go Fishing

By MARY EADIE
(National Temperance Study Course for Sunday Schools, Junior) October 9

"Let's go fishing!" Ted said to his best chum, Jim, one afternoon, late in summer. "My father is going, and I'm sure he'll take us if we promise to be quiet. Let's ask him!"

The boys who were spending their holidays up north at Moose Lake soon found Ted's father and much to their delight he gave his consent. "I need two strong oarsmen," he said, with a smile, looking out toward the lake.

The fishing rods were gathered together. The bait was put in the pail. The oldest row boat was launched and soon Ted and Jim had hopped in, and were in their places at the oars. Ted's father was a passenger seated in the stern.

"Heave ho! Heave ho!" sang the boys merrily as they pulled hard on the oars, and just as merrily the boat made its way out into the middle of the lake. The lake was rough but the harder the boys worked, the faster the waves swished past them.

When they reached a certain place near the opposite shore the big stone with the rope tied around it which lay in the bottom of the boat, and which was their anchor, was dropped into the water and the fishermen were ready for action.

They worked hard. Bites were scarce. They tried all the tricks they knew, and they moved several times to a new fishing ground but never a fish did they catch.

"Apparently this is a poor day for fishing, boys," Ted's father said at last. "We might as well make for home."

The boys were disappointed but Jim said, "Oh well, it was good sport, anyway."

That night after supper Ted's whole family sat around the big log fire in their cabin by the lake. Outside a storm raged. The wind howled through the trees. The rain beat against the window panes, and the waves upon the shore. It was a good night to be indoors. Ted was reading. His face was buried in his book. He was reading about fishing schooners that belonged to the North Sea Fleet, and about the brave seamen who faced dangers and adventures to earn sufficient money for food and clothing for themselves and for their families.

He was especially interested in the thousand moving things, in a stream like ants, every hurrying particle a human soul struggling in the furious twentieth century effort to make itself greater than God. From all this Claire had freed him. She had given him new life, and with it love and happiness. He crushed her letter in his hand as if some pitiful breath might wrench its precious pages from him.

Then he turned to the telephone. It was impossible for him to wait. He wanted to tell her there was one other woman in the world as wonderful as Claire.

In Claire's voice was a trembling note of happiness when he said this. "Dear old Paul," she cried softly. "But you mustn't come to me until evening. I have something which I must do before I see you again."

That night, when he went to his home, Claire was not there. She had left a note for him. "I have gone to see Car'a," it said. "Only a woman can make another woman—like Car'a—understand."

(To Be Continued)

The Crippled Lady Of Peribonka

"I want to hear you say it, Paul. She was repeating Car'a words whispered to him in the blackness of the earth. "That is why I came to you from there. A woman may hide her love from a man, but not from another woman, and it was impossible for Car'a to keep her secret from me. Yours was still more open, though I saw you making a magnificent fight. I know, Paul. But I want to hear it. Do you love Car'a Haldan?"

"Yes, I love her."

"More than any other woman in the world?"

"I could only love one woman in that way."

He was conscious of having struck a deadly blow, a hurt he would rather have died than inflict upon Claire. He had dragged himself from him in spite of his determination, and he waited for his punishment, its effect on her. Claire's eyes did not waver. She did not flinch. A starry, radiant light came into her face, and she gave a breathless, half-articulate cry, not of shock or of pain, but of joy. He saw the blood flushing her cheeks, the tenseness leaving her body, and they sat for a time in silence, neither making an effort to speak.

"Then he said:

"I thought I would hurt you. And you are glad."

"Yes, I am glad. I thank God you love Car'a."

She rose to her feet, and took a letter from the table. She was trying to keep from crying as she gave it to him.

"I want you to read it and then come back to me," she said. "This evening, if you will, Paul. I lack the courage to tell you things. You will understand when you open it, alone."

He went to the Kirke-Durand building and lost himself in the human stream going up with the elevators. On one of the floors was an office, always ready for him. He shut himself in and looked at the door.

He opened the letter. There were many pages, closely written in Claire's hand. With almost childish candor they began to tell him of a woman's fight to triumph over herself. Like an indestructible redolence they breathed the sureness of Claire's faith in herself. Without emotional effort she told him that unless Car'a had come into his life she would never have let him know what she was about to reveal. There was no man in the world more worthy of a woman's love than he, she said. Yet, from the beginning, she had been unable to build her respect and admiration into greater things she should have given him. That was one reason why, repelling the thought of making him care greatly for her when she could not love him, she had kept herself away from him so much. One's passion for another, in its holiest form, was guided by a single force. One might stem that and hold it back, but it was impossible to make it die. Such a love was Car'a's for him. Then she spoke of another man. It was of Jimmy Emerdale, the sculptor, who was driving his way so persistently to success. She had accepted Jimmy almost as a brother during her girlhood, but very soon after her marriage the truth had come to her, she said, and had grown stronger with each year. She cared for Emerdale just as Car'a cared for him. It was Paul who might have been her brother, with such frank and unembarrassed simplicity did she confide in him. She knew that Emerdale loved her, and repeated that a man could not conceal that fact from a woman, though he did not express it in words, and she was sure Jimmy had no idea of her sentiment toward him. This love for Jimmy was the other reason, the more vital of the two, which had held her aloof from Paul. She loved Jimmy's work and wanted to become a part of it. She had never held it to be possible, and had not thought of it in that way until she knew that he loved Car'a.

Paul finished, and it seemed as though tiny raindrops were falling in his brain, so clearly could he hear and feel the beating of his pulse. In a few moments the moaning of life came to him in a distant wave. It struck nearer in the slamming of an elevator door. Indistinct voices passed down the hall. From another street, blocks away, the hammering of rivet drivers on new steel rose above the rush and roar of traffic. Paul looked from his window, as if he might see the pit, out of which the same sound had come night and day for three years. His eyes fell upon gloomy sooty walls. Under him lay an unending fabric of men's toil, a great sea of roofs strung with wires, craggy with ugly architectural wars, broken with chimneys, streaked with tarred gutters, and with the gaps, shifting mouths of venting funnels sucking air into their infernal lungs. He looked down and saw a

W. C. T. U. Notes

S. S. Contest

At a recent W.C.T.U. Executive meeting held at Mrs. W. A. Thompson's, Charlottetown, plans were discussed to promote interest in the National Sunday School Temperance Contest, being carried on October 9, November 6th. Local and provincial prizes are offered, also national as follows:

Juniors—Nine years and under.	
Six First	\$3.00 Each
Five Second	2.00 "
Ten Third	1.00 "
Juniors—Ten years and eleven.	
Six First	4.00 "
Five Second	3.00 "
Four Third	2.00 "
Ten Fourth	1.00 "
Intermediate Seniors—	
Twelve years to seventeen incl.	
Eight First	5.00 "
Seven Second	4.00 "
Six Third	3.00 "
Five Fourth	2.00 "
Ten Fifth	1.00 "

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(To Be Continued)

story about one strange ship. On its side up near the bow, were words carved in bold letters. The words were, "Heal the sick." "French the word." It was the ship belonging to the Mission to Deep-sea Fishermen.

On board the ship there was a young doctor. He was eager for adventure. He had given up a life of ease and luxury in England to serve the twenty thousand fishermen in the North Sea Fleet. He was the only doctor, and no matter what the weather was like he was on board to care for the men who took ill or who met with an accident. The mission ship sailed with the fleet, and when a distress signal was received, it ran alongside the ship that signalled in order to take aboard the sick and injured.

Ted could almost see the whole fleet battling the waves, and hauling in the fish in the great North Sea. He pictured the young doctor sharing the hardships. "I'd like a job like that," he said to himself.

This adventurous young man was called Grenfell. Dr. Grenfell not only healed the sick, Ted discovered as he read on, but he preached the gospel by word and deed. He not only cared for sick and injured bodies but he talked with the men. He cheered them at their tasks and he organized sports and amusement for them when they were idle. He was liked by every one.

There were other ships that followed the fleet, for which Doctor Grenfell had no use. These ships were called "grog ships," and the men in charge of them tempted the seamen to spend their hard earned money on drinks called rum, or whiskey, or beer, or spirits—drinks which contained a poison called alcohol.

Doctor Grenfell, because he was a doctor, knew the harm that these drinks caused in the bodies of the brave fishermen. He knew that such drinks destroyed their nerve, and spoiled their vision. He was certain that alcohol did not serve as food to build up their bodies, and the seamen required strength and good health for their difficult work. Alcohol did not help them to work, nor did it help them to keep warm. It made them foolish and robbed them of money which their wives and children needed for food. Doctor Grenfell knew that it could not help anyone to be a better fisherman, or doctor, or workman of any kind. It spoiled their chances of success. He did not use it in any form, not even as a medicine.

So he began to fight hard for the fishermen. "We need to get rid of the grog ships," he said. "We need more mission ships." When he returned to England for a brief visit, he told his friends of the need, and even Queen Victoria became interested. Money was collected and as a result a number of mission ships were purchased. Later a law was passed forbidding the grog ships to sail with the fleet, and the lives of the seamen became happier and easier.

Just then a loud crack started Ted and his family in the cabin by the lake. It sounded like a gun, but it was only a log in the fire. They all looked relieved when the cause was discovered. "You have been very quiet, Ted," his mother said. "What have you been reading?"

Of course Ted told the story of Labrador," his father said enthusiastically. "That is the way he commenced his work for the deep sea fishermen."

"Well I'm glad they got rid of the grog ships," said Ted's oldest brother.

"Yes!" agreed Ted's father. "Doctor Grenfell knew the harm alcohol would do the seamen."

Ted did not say a word. He was thinking, "I should like to help others to be great like Grenfell."

That night as he lay in his bed which was like a berth in a ship, built into the wall, and heard the swaying of the trees and the waves beating noisily on the shore, he thought again and again of the North Sea fleet. "No wonder everyone loved Dr. Grenfell," he thought sleepily. And in his dreams Ted was out on the mighty deep and he seemed to see the straight figure of the doctor and to hear him say: "My boy, in order to help others to be great, you must start with yourself."

Ted nodded emphatically. Neither grog ships nor alcohol were ever going to get him.

A Good Book to Read

The Story of Grenfell of the Labrador, A Boy's Life of Grenfell, by Dillon Wallace. Ask for it at your library.

Questions

1. Why did Doctor Grenfell want to get rid of the grog ships?
2. What harm does alcohol in a drink do to anyone? Write down four answers.

World-Wide Organization of the W. C. T. U.

It would be wonderfully enlightening by way of a broader outlook for our local Unions to frequently recall the fact that the W.C.T.U.

Proclamation

NEVER in 80 years, since the first was held, has Nova Scotia staged an Exhibition to compare with the one coming October 17th to 22nd.

The date makes possible for the first time spectacles of surpassing interest and importance never seen in Nova Scotia before.

Garden of Eden: scenes of dream-like beauty, graced by Nova Scotia's fairest daughters, associated with a display of Nova Scotia fruit in all its autumn splendour.

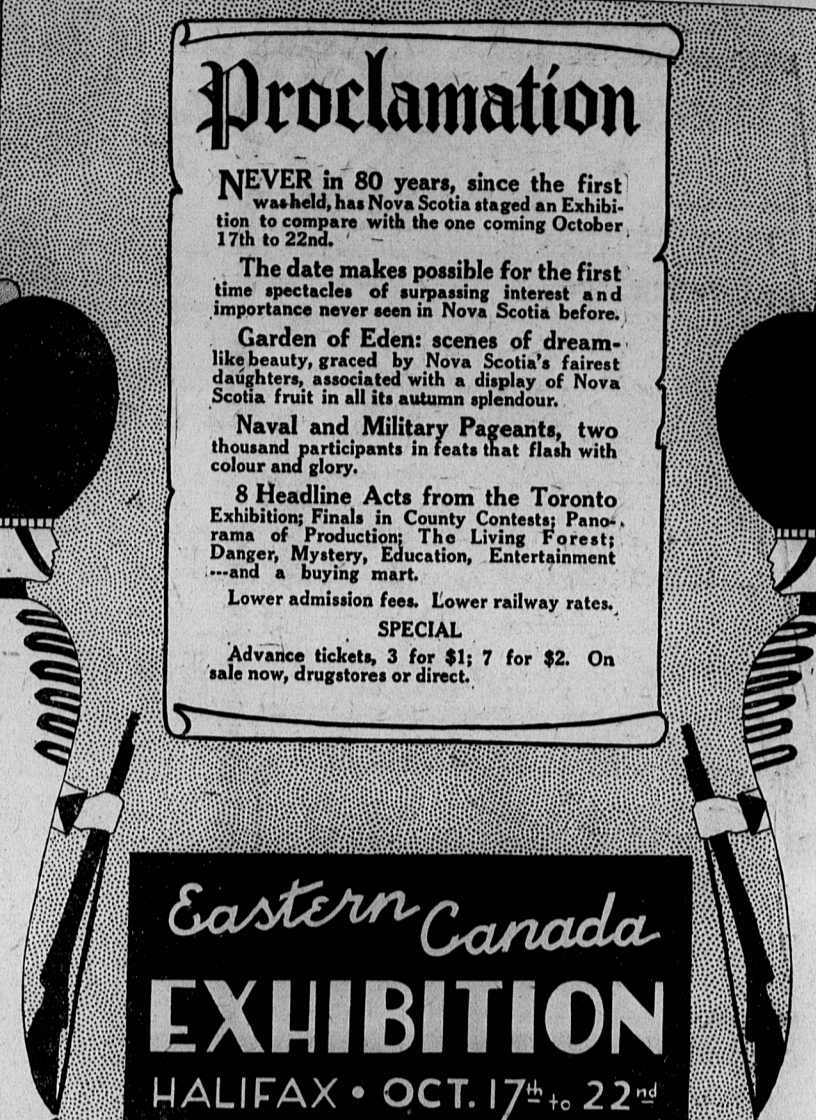
Naval and Military Pageants, two thousand participants in feats that flash with colour and glory.

8 Headline Acts from the Toronto Exhibition; Finals in County Contests; Panorama of Production; The Living Forest; Danger, Mystery, Education, Entertainment—and a buying mart.

Lower admission fees. Lower railway rates.

SPECIAL

Advance tickets, 3 for \$1; 7 for \$2. On sale now, druggists or direct.



is organized in fifty-two countries. Who does not recall, as a Sunday School scholar, the story of Joseph in Egypt as enthralling? At the World's W.C.T.U. Convention, held in Toronto over a year ago, one of the most interesting reports submitted by Miss Agnes E. Slack concerned the work in Egypt, where much literature is being distributed and where essay contests and poster exhibits are being used effectively. Miss Slack adds: "The Queen, on receiving me, was most interested in the work I was doing for a couple of months. As a good Moslem, it naturally appealed to her."


Last February the Egyptian National W.C.T.U. Convention was held in Cairo, and it was attended by nine hundred men and women. As reported by Margaret A. Work in The Union Signal, the sessions were held in Ewart Hall of the American Union. The national president, Mrs. Alexander Goubran, made an appeal to Moslem and Christian alike against the drug and drink evil of the country.

So, stick to the tablets that relieve your suffering promptly. Time counts, when you're in pain! You can always depend on the reliable and uniform action of genuine Aspirin.

And tablets of Aspirin are perfectly safe. Doctors will tell you they contain nothing to depress the heart.

Aspirin tablets cost so very little, there's really no economy in buying anything less effective.

"Aspirin" is a trade-mark registered in Canada.



ASPIRIN has SPEED!

When you take Aspirin, you are sure of immediate relief. Because these tablets dissolve at once. Their action is almost instantaneous. Your pain is gone before a slower tablet could have any effect!

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PLASTER BOARD HARDWALL PLASTER

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Jeweller and Engraver