

**MORSE'S TEA**  
The last word in tea excellence

SEALED TENDERS addressed to undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Moncton, N. B." will be received until 12 o'clock noon, Thursday, October 29, 1931, for the construction of a Public Building at Moncton, N. B.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the offices of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, the Controller, Public Building, Fredericton, N.B., the Resident Architect, Old Post Office Building, St. John, N.B., and the Controller, Post Office Building, Moncton, N. B.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department, and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or Bonds of the Dominion National Railway Company will also be accepted as security for bonds and a cheque if required to be an equal amount.

NOTE: This notice can be obtained at the office of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works, by depositing an amount of \$2.00 payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned to the intending bidder when a tender is received.

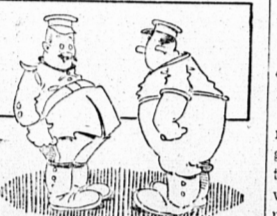
By order,  
N. DESJARDINS,  
Secretary  
Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, September 28, 1931.  
10-10-31-37

**SMILES**



Jack: So you and Fred don't speak. What's the trouble?  
Jill: We had a dreadful quarrel about which loved the other most.

THE GROCER'S JOB  
Mark all those eggs as fresh today,  
Said grocer Thomas Bly,  
For just so long as hens don't lay  
It's up to me to lie.



General: Why did you lose the battle?  
Colonel: The enemy attacked us in our rear.  
General: I was informed that they attacked you in front.  
Colonel: Yes, but that was our rear when they got there.



First Fan: Who do you consider the best pitcher, Binks or Dinks?  
Second Fan: Dinks.  
First Fan: But you never saw Dinks pitch, did you?  
Second Fan: No, but I've watched Binks all afternoon.



"Is yoh all lookin' foh trouble?"  
"S'posin' I is, or s'posin' I ain't?"  
"Well, if yoh is, yoh wastin' yoh time. Yoh kin shot yoh eyes an' listen to it talkin' to yoh right here."

Artificial gold has been produced in Sheffield; but it was not thought necessary to take local precautions against an artificial gold-rush—Punch.



**Youth Rides West**

By Will Irwin

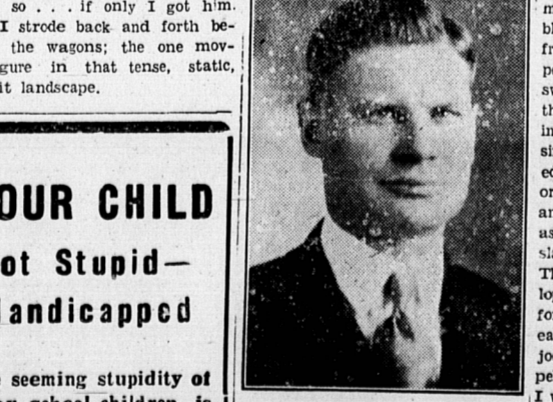
And then, just as another squad of the armed forces detached itself, wheeled round the corner into main street, there approached the largest prison gang of all—a dozen disheveled men walking in a hollow square of the vigilante "troops." These, by one of two recognized faces, I identified as the prisoners from the county jail. It had been cleared. Why? Taylor's remark, "all checked off except—" jumped into memory. In the front of my mind grew the picture of that face for which I had been searching subconsciously as squad after squad of prisoners entered the latchgate. He had not been among them—the man whom I had shadowed to . . . Save for the criminals from the country jail and perhaps Chris McCreath, those prisoners in the stockade were probably held for public safety, were merely in process of being frightened half to death that they might accept deportation quietly. The humorous hints of Marcus all pointed to that. But Marcus talking to me in the office, had spoken bluntly of grim events to come.

The central committee squatted round the tailboard of a wagon, ghostly forms in the moonlight and the shadows. Save for inarticulate whisperings from this group and mumurs, terrifying in the implication of their sound, from the huddled prisoners within the corral, lay under the moonlight as silent as death. Occasionally, indeed, distant footfalls resounded from the boardwalks. The beat no longer with cheerful saccato, but with the determined, concerted thump of marching troops. Yet everywhere in the moonlight stood the blotched, indistinct forms of men—waiting . . . the night seemed full of devils.

The slight, nervous form of Mr. Orcutt, walking beside the guard, slashed into the lantern-light. The guard reported casually to the central committee, received a nod, vanished with the clergyman—and now out from the corral drifted his voice, resonant, rhythmic—praying. Into his prayers broke the hysterical squalling of Red Nell. . . . I do not know by what curiosity of the human soul these sounds of comfort and despair tore away within me the last of those barriers which civilization, cultivation, education had built round the natural, primitive, killing savage. Something burst in my head; and I became at one with the best and worst of this orderly mob. They were going to kill—hideously, implacably. And I whose wrong was most of all—I wanted to kill with them. At one moment, I seemed to myself an angel of justice, a rebirth of my Puritan forefathers who smote and spared not in the name of the Lord; at another, merely the cheated, tricked lover turning for revenge on him whose touch had polluted the unworthy beloved. Life and life's normal desires were over for me. . . . If I died valiantly before another moon, better so . . . if only I got him. . . . I strode back and forth between the wagons; the one moving figure in that tense, static, moonlit landscape.

"No you don't!" he growled. I blazed. I found myself standing over Shorty, cursing him with round man-oaths, challenging him, if he had anything against me, to fight it out here and now. Whatever doubt Shorty had of me this blast of genuine emotion seemed to dissipate. He ignored my insults and my challenge; only regarded me critically from the shade of his hat, and then, addressing Marcus, responded: "All right, old hoss! We'll take him along. But he's got to be a d—n good boy!" "Five minutes from now—alley behind the Courier building—keep your mouth shut if anybody asks you what you're doing. Here, Joe—give this man a long gun and a belt—get yourself a horse, and rustle!" directed Marcus.

"We sat, our horses in the shadows, waiting; so still that now and then a long breath, drawn involuntarily from the laboring lungs of excitement would pull my spine as stiff as though I had heard a pistol-shot. The moonlight had begun to pale; and the inspiration of death that announces the dawn blew from the peaks. Must we wait there for ever? The rattling lope of a horse sounded from the roadway beyond. The rider came into sight from the sickly shadows, pulled up, fell in beside Shorty at the head of the column. He was talking—in a low tone but steadily, emphatically. I began to catch his words. "I says to him, 'You can't bluff me,' I says. 'I know what you're doin';' I says. 'I'm just watchin' you,' I says. 'No, you don't dare



J. J. MURRAY, C. L. U.  
Who has been appointed Superintendent of Agencies for the Dominion Life Assurance Company, Mr. Murray was for several years manager of the Company's St. John, N. B. Branch; and during the past year achieved great success as head office Supervisor of Training.

**YOUR CHILD Not Stupid—Handicapped**  
The seeming stupidity of many school children, is directly chargeable to faulty vision.  
Correctly fitted glasses often work wonders.  
Have your child's eyes examined NOW  
**G. F. HUTCHESON**  
F. Gordon Hutcheson Optometrists—At your service.



Just before that important appointment take a Life Saver...  
They sweeten the Breath  
LIFE SAVERS  
CLOVE VI-O-LET CINN O-MON LIC-O-RICE PEP-O-MINT WINT-O-GREEN  
L-S-T Life Saver time is any time

**REGULATIONS of the PROVINCIAL BOARD OF HEALTH Respecting the Disposal of Carcasses of Foxes**

Made this 30th day of September, 1931

The following regulations approved by the Provincial Board of Health under authority of Section 6, subsections 2, 3 and 29, and Section 11, sub-sections 1 (a) and (b), of The Public Health Act 1927, are published for the information of all concerned:

1. No carcasses of foxes dying from any disease shall be removed from the premises on which they were ranches. Such carcasses shall be buried or cremated immediately following pelting.
2. All carcasses shall be disposed of by burial to the depth of four feet or cremation within twelve hours after pelting.
3. All carcasses of foxes must be kept in a suitable container, with a close fitting cover, until disposed of, either by burial or cremation.
4. The carcasses from all fox pelting stations shall be removed to a sufficient distance beyond the city, town or village limits before being disposed of by burial or cremation, so as not to cause a nuisance.
5. It shall be unlawful to feed the bodies of foxes to hogs, fowl or any domestic animals and any person or persons committing such an offence shall be liable to have their premises placed under quarantine and not be permitted to remove food, animals or other products until such time as the Provincial Department of Public Health shall decide when the said quarantine may be released.
6. Any person committing an offence against these regulations shall on summary conviction be liable to a penalty not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00).

P. A. CREELMAN, M. D.,  
Chief Health Officer.  
9351-10-14-wedfrim30.

put me off the force," I says. "I suspect too much." "Emphatic, over-emphatic to the point of insincerity—whose voice was that? He pushed back his sombrero and the leaden light caught his face. It was Charlie Meek. Into his monologue cut Shorty's sharp command: "Forward—march!" As we emerged from the alley, rode at a sharp trot eastward toward the moonlit pinnacles of the Pyrites, I saw that Charlie Meek still rode beside Shorty, leading the column.

**CHAPTER XI**

Now, as early dawn and late moonlight began to blot out the blazing mountain stars, I looked up from my own sulphurous misery to perceive that the expedition had swung round the camp, turned the shoulder of Liverpool hill, cut into the Forty-Rod road. From the single file which we had maintained on the trail, we fell without orders into double column, Shorty and Charlie Meek still leading, and, as the road began its sharp ascent, slackened our lope to a fast walk. Then, when the posse broke into a lope on a level stretch and lost formation, I worked my fast and eager roan through the press like a jockey. When a sharp grade compelled us again to slacken our pace, I was just behind Shorty and Charlie Meek, Charlie, as though by shadow of his old authority seemed to be in command.

Out of the shades came that castle rock beside which I had met Constance Deane and kissed her—so long ago! Why, it was only a night since I had dwelt in a fool's paradise over her; tricked myself into believing in her! And I found myself praying that I might never see another night. But the relaxing memory of her kiss would creep into my meditations, so that I closed my eyes and relived that moment. But the thought of her coming tainted to my arms from her cherished rogue reit the flames of my torment.

**Depression Hits Big Fredericton Lumber Mills**

(Canadian Press)

FREDERICTON, N. B., Oct. 13—No plans are included in the programme of Fraser Companies Limited for the operation of Victoria mill in Fredericton in season 1932. Definite statement to this effect was made at the head office of the company. The reason assigned for this curtailment was the heavy accumulation of the manufactured product of the Fredericton Plant and the slow movement of the mill yard on account of the depressed condition of the general lumber market at present.

This decision, in addition to affecting the operation of the mill next summer, also affects logging operations in this section of the province as far as Fraser are concerned.

With regard to the Fraser Plant destroyed by fire at Pridges Landing near Fredericton Junction, the statement from head office at Edmonton is that no arrangements for rebuilding have been made for the present autumn. What may be done next season is not known.

The mill at Nelson, Northumberland County, will have a run in 1932 about as large as in the present year. This is about ten million feet. Logging operations for the mill will begin in a few days. On the Tobique there will be an operation on the woods of about eight million feet. This will be for manufacture at Plaster Rock. At Chatham a lath plant has been running for some ten days and will continue until the middle of December.

For the pulp and paper plants operated by the same company at Athol and Edmundston the logging operations will be about as they have been for the past few years.

**Squabble Over Football Dates**

(Canadian Press)

FREDERICTON, N. B., Oct. 13—Owing to failure to arrange dates for intercollegiate rugby matches in the New Brunswick section composed of University of New Brunswick and Mount Allison University, the U. N. B. management has referred the matter to Fred Kelly, Wolfville as the official of the Maritime Intercollegiate League who has power to act.

University of New Brunswick does not want the dates as late as Mount Allison suggests and wants the college games finished in October. Stewart Bull has been elected captain of the City of Fredericton football team, with Jack Vaughan as vice-captain. Bull, for the last four years was a member of the University of New Brunswick football team. Vaughan has been a member of the city of Fredericton team since reorganization about four years ago.

**\$2 AUTO RECOVERED**

(United Press)

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 12—An automobile valued at \$2 was recovered by the police. The value

was decided by simple subtraction. When the theft was reported, the owner, Daniel Matheson, said the car cost him \$10. When the police recovered it they found that the battery, valued at \$8 had been removed.

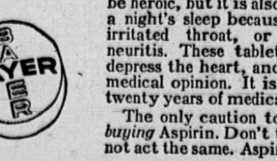
Use Miller's Worm Powders and the battle against worms is won. These worms, and these destructive parasites cannot exist after they come in contact with the medicine. The worms are digested by the powders and are speedily evacuated with other refuse from the bowels. Soundness is imparted to the organs and the health of the child steadily improves.

**"FATIGUE?"**

I just postpone it!



"No, I don't have 'nerves.' You can't have them, and hold this sort of position. My head used to throb around three o'clock, and certain days, of course, were worse than others."  
"Then I learned to rely on Aspirin."  
The sure cure for any headache is rest. But sometimes we must postpone it. That's when Aspirin saves the day. Two tablets, and the nagging pain is gone until you are home. And once you are comfortable the pain seldom returns.  
Keep Aspirin handy. Don't put it away, or put off taking it. Fighting a headache to finish the day may be heroic, but it is also a little foolish. So is sacrificing a night's sleep because you've an annoying cold, or irritated throat, or grumbling tooth, neuralgia, neuritis. These tablets always relieve. They don't depress the heart, and may be taken freely. That is medical opinion. It is a fact established by the last twenty years of medical practice.  
The only caution to be observed is when you are buying Aspirin. Don't take a substitute because it will not act the same. Aspirin is made in Canada.

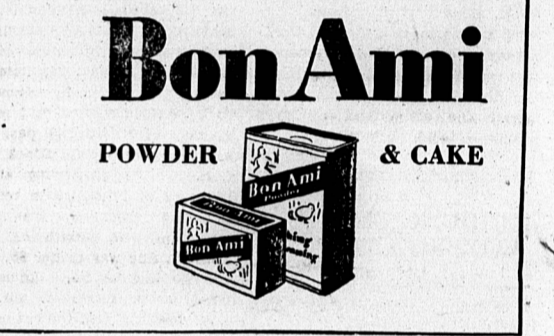


**Forty Years on the Job..and "Hasn't Scratched Yet"**

"Forty years" means back in the gay Nineties—"On the job"—means on millions and millions of jobs—in cottages and palaces—wherever people prefer their bathtubs and sinks sparkling clean.

"Hasn't Scratched Yet?"—means just what it says. Bon Ami cleans, polishes, —but never scars and mars the porcelain that it makes so clean and gleaming. Never leaves gritty sediment in the bottom of tub or sink. Never roughens or reddens your hands.

Made in two handy forms—a snowy white Powder in a sifter-top can and a convenient, compact Cake. Both are utterly odorless. Sold at all grocery stores.



**NOTICE**

I am in the position to offer any kind of second hand bags at lowest prices.  
Specialty 90 lb. potato bags.  
I. CLIMAN,  
3805 St. Urban Street  
Montreal, P. Q.

Sat.-Wed.-41

**BULBS**

We have just received our annual fall shipment of FLOWERING BULBS direct from HOLLAND.

EXTRA CHOICE LARGE BULBS carefully selected.

TULIPS, single and double, separate and named varieties and mixed colors.

DAERWIN TULIPS, long stemmed, very choice.

HYACINTHS, Double and Single, a choice selection.

NARCISSUS, (Double Daffodils).

TRUMPET NARCISSUS DAFFODILS Double and Single.

CROCUS FREESIA Galanthus (Snowdrops), etc., etc. Call or send for price list. On sale in BOOKSTORE.

**CARTER & CO.**  
Limited

**AUCTION SALE**

VALUABLE PROPERTY IN CHARLOTTETOWN

The Executor of the Estate of the late Malcolm McLeod will sell at Public Auction on Thursday the 15th day of October at 12 o'clock noon all that property in Charlottetown situated on the west side of Queen Street, having a front there on of 40 feet and extending back 126 feet, one of the best locations in Charlottetown now bringing \$780.00 rent annually. This is a rare opportunity to secure a good business stand.

GEORGE W. MacLEOD  
Executor  
J. A. MacDONALD,  
Auctioneer  
9122-19-2-eod-61

**An Annual Examination of Your Eyes will Safeguard Your Vision and Comfort**

See  
**J. W. JOHNSTON**  
Optometrist  
157 Kent Street  
Charlottetown

**Professional Cards**

**Prohibition Commission**  
Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown.  
Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters.  
John Simpson, Hamilton.  
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to B. J. Haywood, Chief Inspector, Charlottetown.

**DR. J. H. AYERS**

DENTIST  
Office: Queen Street  
Over: Hughes Drugstore.  
Hours:—9 to 12.30. 2 P. M.—5 P. M.  
8502-9-4-21.

**McDONALD & McPHEE**

B. A.  
J. A. McDONALD, B. F. McPHEE  
Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Riley Building  
4134-5-20-1mo-daily

**STEWART & LOWTHER**

J. D. STEWART, K. C.  
N. W. LOWTHER  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.  
84 Great George Street  
MONEY TO LOAN.

**MARK R. MCGUIGAN**

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Cameron Block Charlottetown, P.E.I.

**BELL & MATHIESON**

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

**McLEOD & BENTLEY**

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

**Farm for Sale**

86 acres with buildings about one mile from Cardigan on the Launching Road. Pleasant situation on Cardigan River; formerly the property of Alex Campbell.

Apply at office of MacDonald & MacPhee, Solicitors, Riley Building, Charlottetown.  
9172-10-5-mwfgl.

**C. M. Lampson & Co. LIMITED.**

64 Queen Street  
London, E. C. 4, England  
Public Auction Sales  
OF  
RAW FURS  
Shipping bags will be furnished without charge by applying to R. T. Toolman Ltd., Sumner, P. E. I.  
Represented by  
Alfred Fraser, Inc.  
212 Fifth Avenue  
New York, N. Y.

**YOUR CHILD**

Not Stupid—Handicapped

The seeming stupidity of many school children, is directly chargeable to faulty vision.

Correctly fitted glasses often work wonders.

Have your child's eyes examined NOW

**G. F. HUTCHESON**

F. Gordon Hutcheson Optometrists—At your service.



J. J. MURRAY, C. L. U.  
Who has been appointed Superintendent of Agencies for the Dominion Life Assurance Company, Mr. Murray was for several years manager of the Company's St. John, N. B. Branch; and during the past year achieved great success as head office Supervisor of Training.

**AUCTION SALE**

A consignment of Western Horses will be sold at Murray Farm Saturday, October 17th. Sale opens at 2 o'clock. Terms cash.  
J. A. McDONALD,  
Auctioneer.

9354-10-14-31.