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"Savages" Leave

Tales of Beauty

Mysterious and Beautiful Indian Legends Are Recalled By Sight of Gigantic Head on Canyon-Side.

TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 28.—(By Canadian Press)—A recent visit to the Agawa Canyon, along the Agawa Central Railway, was astonished to observe on the rockface the well-defined head of an old man, as though roughly carved by some giant sculptor, says the Globe. The incident started a train of reflection covering the Indian legends of the Northland. The diligent student knows many of them, but few others have learned their beauty and mystery. Many of the fascinating legends of the Micmacs, down by the Atlantic, have been gathered by Professor Cyrus Macmillan, while Pauline Johnson, in later years, recorded legends of the British Columbia coast. Schoolcraft, who married an Indian woman, long ago became a classic authority for legends of the interior. Haughty white men, greedily despoiling the Indian of their ancient empire, long fostered the notion that the red men were "untutored" and possessed no imagination. As early as 1687, however, Father Le Jeune, a Jesuit missionary, found they were in the habit of entertaining themselves by fanciful tales, and wrote his opinion that "the savages, in point of intellect, may be placed in a high rank. Education and instruction alone are wanting." Charlevoix said: "Their harangues are full of shining passages which would have been applauded at Rome or Athens." Modern Canadian readers know the beauty of Indian orations, such as those of Tecumseh, or the simple and imaginative quality of the words of Crowfoot and other chiefs who met the whites in the west and made treaties for the surrender of the Canadian West. Perhaps most familiar of all Indian legends are those recorded by Longfellow in "Hiawatha," and these are derived from traditions current in the Lake Superior country, adjacent to the Agawa Canyon. The names of the characters in this poem, such as Minnehaha, or Laughing Water; Mudjeckewig, the west wind; Wabasso, the rabbit; Nokomis, the moth-

Life Story Of A Little Scotch Girl From P. E. I.

(By Francis Hopkins, in the Journal—Transcript of Franklin, N.E.)

Half a century ago, when fourteen-year-old Mary Jane left her home in Prince Edward Island in order to go to "the States," she was not just sure what she expected to accomplish. A penniless orphan, in order to pay her fare to Boston in search of her great adventure, she had to borrow money—a fact which she tells apologetically even now. But she knew that there was little chance of advancement in her native village, and she wanted to be somebody and do something for herself, just what or how she did not know. She had no trade, no friends in the big city, but she had plenty of pluck.

The first opportunity that offered itself was the position of a nursemaid to a baby in the family of a prosperous furniture dealer, living in East Boston.

"I loved that baby," she says with a glow of feeling in her face. It was perhaps the only experience of her life in caring for a baby, for none was destined to be her own in the future. She stayed with the family for some months till they left for the summer, when she went to help a lady in Chelsea. But Mary Jane had already made friends and they were so impressed with her quick intelligence that they began to make proposals.

"Why don't you try for something better than just 'jobs,'" they asked her. "Wouldn't it be better to learn a trade, something that would have a future?" That appealed to her. Mary Jane was always ready for the next step. After a little while of working at telegraphy, she was switched over to type setting, on the urgency of a friend, and with a chance to learn it presented to her, but it meant that she would have to give her time without pay for six months.

Now Mary Jane had first paid her debt, the money that had been lent her for her carriage, and then she had thriftily saved all that she could. She counted her resources and decided that she could manage board and lodging for the six months; her clothes would have to do as they were. And she started in. She was living in East Boston, and she economized by walking to the ferry. Then after paying her penny toll on the boat she walked to the office.

Her first week was misery. She did not like her job at all, and it did not grow any more agreeable the second week, nor even the third, but she grittily kept on and said nothing about it to anybody. Her employer was kind and one of the girls was helpful in many ways. At the end of the third week Mary Jane got a shock and a surprise.

"You're doing all right," her employer told her. "In fact, I may say that you're better than any other apprentice I ever had. You can have a regular position and get pay for it."

That made all the difference in the world. Real work was interesting. She toiled with a will and quickly gained speed and skill. But at last it came about that the winter was over and work grew slack. According to the custom of printing offices, the latest comer is the one to be discharged first. Mary Jane was the one that was cut off. But she had a trade and some experience in it.

There was in Boston a compatriot of hers, James Jeffrey Roche, a post and associate editor of the Pilot, of which John Boyle O'Reilly was editor in chief. Mr. Roche was interested in Mary Jane's story and gave her a place on the paper. This looked promising as a permanency, so she came over from East Boston and took a room at the Y.W.C.A. in Boston. She felt that she had arrived and was now really a part of the life of the city.

The Pilot office was a busy one and the foreman, always on the lookout for reliable workers, noted Mary Jane's attitude towards work. When an election brought a rush of extra work he gave her the opportunity to earn the extra money. Without complaint she came to work at two o'clock in the morning, working all day besides, and was pleased indeed at the generous amount of extra money in her pay envelope the Saturday night following. Her skill was steadily growing and her speed was now as good as the best, but again it came to pass that work grew slack and Mary Jane had to be the one to be sacrificed.

Coming into the Y. W. that night, she saw on the bulletin board a notice setting forth that a compositor was wanted on the Barre Gazette, Mass., all of which meant nothing to Mary Jane, but when she told her latest trouble to Miss Drinkwater, the superintendent, that lady asked: "Why don't you apply for this Barre position?" "What should I do out in a country

like that?" demanded Mary Jane. "I don't know anyone and I'd be too lonesome."

"Well, try it for the summer," urged Miss Drinkwater. "It is a nice town, and I can give you letters of introduction to some nice people there."

So Mary Jane was persuaded and went, with the reservation in the back of her mind that she would come back in the fall and get a position in Boston, a better one this time, with all her added experience.

The people of Barre were friendly and kind to her and the work on the paper was agreeable. She worked contentedly enough all summer, but when the cold and storms began in the fall, the city and its comforts lured her and she told her employer that she would leave.

"Why go back?" asked Mr. Cook. "You are doing well and you can have work here as long as I am on the paper."

So she stayed, always with the feeling that it was just for a while. Her boarding place was with Auntie Rivers, the home that was to be hers for years. People were pleasant in town. She grew interested and began to feel at home, and at last she ceased to think about going back to Boston.

Mary Jane was scarcely more than seventeen yet. The fresh country color that she had brought with her from her native island did not fall from her in the healthy country town, and she had attractions besides her color—dark, smiling eyes, round cheeks, happy disposition, gentleness—and Wm. Spooner was noticing them. Before many years she became Mrs. Spooner.

William was a native son of Barre, and had grown up with it. He kept a store, and they lived in a small apartment behind it. There was little for Mary Jane to do; she could see that; and she was not one to be idle, so she kept on with her work on the paper, and put in some time besides, helping Will in the store in the evenings. They took their meals at the big hotel of the town.

After some years the paper changed hands, but it made no difference with Mary Jane's position. She was steady, no matter who came or went. And she could do anything, newspaper work, or job printing, everything equally well. "Seven years went on steadily and serenely," till at last the owner wanted to sell the paper.

"Why don't you buy it, Mrs. Spooner?" he asked. This was a new idea, but she considered it. Mary Jane's way was to do the work that lay before her, and do it well, and when an opportunity for advance came, she was ready for it. So it was here. After due thought she found that she favored the plan. There was, of course, the question of paying for the business. Thirty Mary Jane had saved her money as of old but she had not enough. She hated debt and it would mean borrowing if she were to pay cash, as she wished to do.

In terror of refusal, not realizing that a regular depositor has the best of standing, she went to see Mr. Follansby, president of the Barre bank, and tremblingly laid the proposition before him. If she could get only a few hundreds it would help, though she wanted the full amount. After much questioning Mr. Follansby told her:—"The only thing is your health. Can you stand it?" "Yes," Mary Jane assured him confidently. "I feel sure I can."

"Then you can have all the money you want." That was more than she had expected and it almost overwhelmed her to learn that her credit was so good, but she accepted happily and borrowed enough to make up the amount required. Mr. Follansby, at her request, engineered the deal for her.

And then began a new era of prosperity for the paper and for the new owner. It gained in circulation and in popularity, and the job printing increased in volume. Within two years the borrowed money had been paid back and then the profit was all Mary Jane's. It meant much work, long hours, hard thought, but it paid, in money and in the respect of the community and in satisfaction to herself. From a little penniless country girl to editor and proprietor of a thriving newspaper! This was an accomplishment to be proud of.

And then will was taken away. That was a hard blow. There was the sorrow, and there was the work of settling up his business and his outside interests, in addition to her own work. But with characteristic energy, industry and persistence Mary Jane put it through. The little home was given up and she went back to the rooms with Auntie Rivers, the rooms from which she had been married, and she went on her lonely way.

For thirteen years Mary Jane carried on the business, then sold it for a good price and retired, with enough money invested to keep her in comfort for the rest of her life. The little Scotch girl, with her honest hard work, her caniness, her thrift, had made success for herself.

Balance of Issue 40,000 shares Second Public Utility Investment Co., LIMITED

(Incorporated under the laws of the Dominion of Canada) (An Investment Trust) COMMON STOCK (No Par Value) Fully paid and non-assessable. CAPITALIZATION Authorized To be issued 50,000 shs. 40,000 shs. 10,000 shs. 10,000 shs.

The no par value common shares shall be entitled to receive in any year a dividend or dividends not exceeding in the aggregate Two dollars (\$2.00) per share before any dividends are declared, or paid, for each year, upon the deferred shares, and thereafter the said deferred shares shall be entitled to receive in any such year a dividend or dividends not exceeding in the aggregate the sum of One dollar (\$1.00) per share, and thereafter the said common shares and deferred shares shall rank equally share for share for any additional dividends declared and paid in any year. Upon the winding up of the Company, or any liquidation or distribution, whether voluntary or otherwise, of the assets of the Company, both the said no par common and the said no par deferred shares shall rank equally share for share. The owners and holders of said deferred shares shall have the right to cast five (5) votes for every deferred share held at any meeting of shareholders of the Company and the owners and holders of said common shares shall have the right to cast one (1) vote for every share so held. Dividends as declared and payable will be paid by cheque payable at par at any branch of the Company's bankers, Yukon territory excepted.

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DIRECTORS The following have agreed to act as Directors:—L. COL. PETER L. BROWNE, M.C., Montreal, of Browne, Urquhart & Company, Limited, President, (First) Public Utility Investment Company; J. H. A. ACER, Esq., Montreal, President, Dryden Paper Company, Limited; Hon. L. A. DAVID, K.C., M.P.P., Montreal, Provincial Secretary for Quebec, Director, Administration & Trust Co., Ltd., Montreal; A. G. URQUHART, Esq., Montreal, of Browne, Urquhart & Company, Limited, Vice-President, (First) Public Utility Investment Company; Brig.-General T. L. TREMBLAY, C.M.G., D.S.O., General Manager and Chief Engineer, Quebec Harbour Commission; HECTOR CYPRIOT, Esq., M.D., Montreal, Director, Montreal Life Insurance Company; C. G. DUNN, Esq., Quebec, of Messrs. Dunn, O'Meara & Company, Ltd. (Other Directors, to be elected, will be prominent men in Canadian financial and industrial life).

THE COMPANY AND ITS BUSINESS The Second Public Utility Investment Company Limited is incorporated under the laws of the Dominion of Canada to carry on the business of an investment trust. Its operations follow the principles employed by representative English and Scottish investment trusts which have been remarkably successful over a long period of years and have paid increasing dividends regularly. The business of the Company is confined to the investment and reinvestment of its resources in seasoned marketable securities, domestic and foreign.

The primary object of the Company is to afford to investors the means of participating in an investment portfolio protected by unusual distribution of risk through broad diversification in seasoned investments which are leaders in their class, such as bonds of governments and corporations and the preferred and common stocks of financial, public utility and industrial corporations.

ASSETS AND EARNINGS The assets of the Company consist of cash and readily marketable investment securities. Revenues are derived from interest, dividends, bonuses, rights, etc., on its investments, together with such profits as may accrue upon disposal, from time to time, of the securities it may own. The Company owns all of the deferred common shares of the (First) Public Utility Investment Company and has thus acquired control of and an equity in all assets of the latter Company.

Following the best practices of successful British investment trusts, it is the policy of the Company to maintain a reserve fund out of income and profits and to disburse only moderate dividends until such reserve shall attain substantial proportions. Results to date indicate that all operating and administrative expenses, including moderate fees to Directors and the Executive, shall be less than 1% of the capital employed, which is equal to the results obtained by outstanding English and Scottish investment trusts.

On September 5th, 1929, the Company paid an initial dividend of \$1.00 per share following five months of operation. MANAGEMENT The Company will have the benefit of the management responsible for the success of the (First) Public Utility Investment Company, which, during its first year of operations, paid two dividends on its common shares equal to prevailing yields on high grade fixed interest-bearing securities. Further-

\$28.00 per share Browne, Urquhart & Company LIMITED 266 St. James Street West, Montreal—Telephone Harbour 2111 OTTAWA—Victoria Building Telephone Queen 7600 QUEBEC—132 St. Peter Street Telephone 2-6258

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Carter & Co. Limited

Table with columns for Stock Exchange (Halifax, Montreal, New York) and various commodities (Wheat, Corn, Oats). Includes prices for items like Atchafalpa, Am. Car & Fdry. Co., Am. Locomotive Co., etc.

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Once more there was a marriage at the rooms at Auntie Rivers. Mr. Follansby had some time before become a widower, and the two lonely people decided to make their home together. The hard-working years were over. Friends, local interests, travel, occupy Mary Jane. The evening of her life has brought the happiness and ease that she has well earned.

That Car of Yours BY WILLIAM ULLMAN Heart-to-Heart Talks With Automobile Owners and Drivers on How to Get the Most Out of Their Cars at the Least Expense. HELPS REMOVE DUST That a soft dry cloth will remove the dust from lacquer finish if the later is not too heavily encrusted is known to all motorists. THE USER SHOULD BE CAREFUL, THOUGH, NOT TO GET THE CLOTH "WET." IT SHOULD BE MERELY DAMPENED IF THE JOB IS TO BE WORTH WHILE. ANOTHER CLEANING TIP Nearly all car bodies are lacquered these days. Not so fenders. They are enameled. Accordingly, it is well to remember that gasoline never should be used in cleaning them. It dulls the finish.

When bulbs burn out A loose battery connection is the first thing to look for when the headlight bulbs burn out. SCRAPING MEANS SHORTS It looks so easy to scrape the porcelain of a spark plug. It is easy but it is not effective. The plug is likely to be shortened by the practice. Better way to clean it, and an easier one, is to use a cloth moistened with gasoline. The points, of course, must be scraped. FOR SQUEAKY SPRINGS Spring covers that will keep out dirt and water and keep lubrication in between the leaves may be the answer to that noise. RUBBER MUST LIVE It may be a bit annoying to put

DON'T HIT THE CURB Cramping the wheels into the curb is all right but the motorist should be sure that the wall of the tire is not deflected. Leaving the tire in this position is quite as bad as striking the tire sharply against the curb.

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