Administrator's Notice

The undersigned Administrator of the personal Estate and effects of Margaret Sweeney late of Charlottetown in Queen's County, Widow, deceased, intestate, hereby notifies all persons indebted to the said Estate to make immediate payment to him at the Office of Bell & Mathieson, Cameron Block, Charlottetown, and all persons having any claims against the said Estate hereby required to present the same duly attested forthwith at the office aforesaid.

DATED this 24th day of October, A. D., 1934.

DENNIS BOLGER,
Administrator Estate Margaret Sweeney.

L-1514-10-26-31-11-3.

FOR SALE

I am instructed by Charles Moore, to sell by public auction on the premises of Lewis Moore, West Royalty, October 31st, 1934, at the hour of 1 P. M. the following stock:

1 Herford Heifer, 2 years old; 1 Herford Steer 1½ years; 1 Ayrshire Heifer 1½ years; 1 Ayrshire Heifer 1 year; 1 Pure Bred Ayrshire Heifer 1½ years; 1 Gurnsey calf; 1 Jersey Calf; 1 Brood Sow; 2 young Pigs; 1 Filly, 6 months old; 1 Horse; 75 Hens; 1 New Melotte Separator; 1 Set Spike Tooth Harrows; 1 set Renfrew Ton Scales; 1 Driving Wagon; 1 Jaunting Sleigh; 1 Fox Pen; 2 Fox Houses; 1 Buffalo Robe.

All sums under $10.00, 6% off for cash; over that amount 12 months credit on approved joint notes.

ALEXANDER McRAE,
Auctioneer.

L-1351-10-22-24-27-29-30-31.

FOR SALE

We are instructed by Mr. J. O. C. Campbell to offer for sale his desirable residence and lot at 8 Richmond Street in this City. This is a splendid location and the house is modern in every way, being only five years old, with a basement garage. To be sold complete with electric stove and hot water attachments. Inspection at any time on application to the undersigned. Immediate possession.

THE EASTERN TRUST CO.

L-1893-10-30-31

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Thoroughly remodelled Heating and Plumbing all new.

Apply to
L. M. POOLE & CO.

L-1807-10-27-tf.

THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART

PANCAKES!

Lucky the man who has a wife that feeds him well! Smart wives who want to please their husbands depend a lot on Aunt Jemima's Pancakes. With this famous ready-mixed pancake flour or buckwheat flour for those who prefer it) anyone can make perfect pancakes.

And quickly, too! They take only 2 minutes, really. And—just as important—they cost only a cent a serving.

Good old Aunt Jemima's! There never were better pancakes. And we don't think there ever will be.

AUNT JEMIMA PANCAKE FLOUR

and Prepared Buckwheat Flour

Made in Canada by The Quaker Oats Company

CITY TICKET OFFICE

94 Great George Street

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS
CANADIAN NATIONAL STEAMSHIPS

Tickets on sale over all Railway and Ocean Steamship Lines.

We offer you expert advice in selection of travel routes, make your stateroom and sleeping car reservations, give assistance with passports and give you a general first class service.

Local tickets also sold to all points.

W. K. ROGERS
City Ticket Agent — Phones 540 and 541.

BLUE BUS LINE

Commencing Monday, October 22nd, Blue Bus will operate three days a week: Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, running on the same schedule.

	Rtn.	Sgle.
From PETERS via route to STURGEON	$1.75	$1.00
LOWER & UPPER MONTAGUE	1.50	.90
NEW PERTH	1.20	.70
SOMERVILLE	1.10	.60
ALBERRY PLAINS	1.00	.55
VERNON RIVER	.90	.50
MILLVIEW	.75	.40
CHERRY VALLEY	.60	.35
POWNAL	.50	.25

This offer remains in effect for one month.

Fardy Bus Service & Taxi Service

CHARLOTTETOWN to FORTUNE

TIME TABLE

Leaving	Charlottetown	4.00 p. m.	Leaving	Fortune	8.15 a. m.
"	Hazelbrook	4.20 p. m.	"	Dingwell's	8.25 a. m.
"	Keefe's Lake	4.35 p. m.	"	Dundas	8.45 a. m.
"	48 Road	4.45 p. m.	"	Bridgetown	8.50 a. m.
"	Cardigan	5.00 p. m.	"	Cardigan	9.05 a. m.
"	Bridgetown	5.15 p. m.	"	48 Station	9.20 a. m.
"	Dundas	5.20 p. m.	"	Keefe's Lake	9.30 a. m.
"	Dingwell's	5.40 p. m.	"	Hazelbrook	9.45 a. m.
Arrive	Fortune	5.50 p. m.	Arrive	Charlottetown	10.05 a. m.

Headquarters in Charlottetown — DIANA TEA ROOMS,
Headquarters in Souris—LENNOX HOTEL

CITY BUS SERVICE

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

CHARLOTTETOWN LEAVES	TIME	SOURIS LEAVES	ELMIRA TIME
Elmira	7.15 A. M.	Charlottetown	4.10 P. M.
Souris	8.10 A. M.	Mt. Stewart	5.00 P. M.
St. Peter's	8.55 A. M.	Morell	5.25 P. M.
Morell	9.15 A. M.	St. Peter's	5.45 P. M.
Mt. Stewart	9.40 A. M.	Souris	6.30 P. M.
Arrives Charlottetown	10.30 A. M.	Arrives Elmira	7.15 P. M.

Bus will stop on signal at any point on route.
Headquarters in Charlottetown, Old Spain Tea Rooms.

That Royal Girl

On the other side of him was a short, fat man with thick lips and bristling black hair; this was Weigal, Calvin realized, the proprietor of the Echo Garden. There were newspaper men, and gesturing foreigners whispering together whom Calvin took for musicians from the Echo; girls had pushed to places in this group before the judge. The Nesson girl, Calvin recognized; and there was the woman who had asked him for Ketlar's child last night.

She looked older, in daylight, with her bleached, blond, carefully waved hair and her powdered skin, but she stood with no less dignity than she had in the dark; she stood very erect at a distance of six feet back of her son; several men were between her and him, and as she gazed at his tall, flaxen head, she moved her own head slightly from right to left to keep her son in sight as people between blocked her vision.

The red head of Hoberg bent down, and as the man spoke to some one hidden by him, Calvin started, and he knew that the Royle girl was there.

"Your honor," declaimed Elmen's deep, rasping voice, "your honor," he addressed the judge again and then turned and in taunting tone challenged Calvin, "if the State is now represented, if you please," he added with exaggerated indulgence.

"The State is represented," replied Calvin, pushing forward, and his own word put him in mind again of the Royle girl's challenge of him for coming in the name of the State. He confronted his immediate antagonist, who was Elmen; but his mind for the moment lingered in that space, hidden by Hoberg, where undoubtedly the Royle girl stood. He imagined her standing on tiptoes to see him.

Elmen awaited him, looking him over lazily. It was a trick of Elmen's, which Calvin well knew, and yet which always irritated him. Elmen had large, greenish, heavy-lidded eyes capable of a peculiarly contemptuous squint of sleepy unconcern which, on occasion, he embroidered with a frog-like yawn. Now he decided to compliment Calvin with his yawn, which he illy concealed with the long, tapering fingers of his right hand. He tapped his parted lips and asked, "You are quite ready?" as though he wished to be sure before he took the trouble to wake up.

"Quite," returned Calvin, coldly, and Elmen opened wide his eyes and spun about alertly.

"Your honor, we are come before this court because we are obliged to appeal to your honor to obtain for this man the right set in the charter of free society and assured to every man six hundred years ago. Your honor, "declaimed Elmen," since the people of England wrested the magna charta from the tyrant John, in the swamp of Runnymede, the statute of every free state has declared that no man may be imprisoned by another, be he prince, tyrant or state's attorney, save by due process of law. The question, as your honor knows, is not debatable," Elmen continued, turning to Calvin as offensively as possible and, picking up a paper, he head in his loud, rasping voice the formal petition for the person of Frederick Ketlar.

CHAPTER 30

BACK TO JAIL

Weigal, of the Echo Garden, appeared as the petitioner, citing the charter won by the English long ago on the field of Runnymede. For a moment, Calvin's mind jumped from the immediate proceedings. His forefathers, or at least men of his blood, were the fighters on that field. Where were Elmen's and Weigal's, then? Usurers in some Polish or Austrian city, they had been, he thought.

Elmen finished his fine effect and Calvin, looking up at the Judge, related very quietly:

"Your honor, one Adele Ketlar, the wife of this man whose release is asked, was murdered early on Sunday morning. This Frederic Ketlar, though he had been living separately from his wife, visited her about quarter to one, and evidence is available that he shot and killed her, immediately returning to his separate apartment, where he was taken by the police, to whom he gave a totally unsatisfactory account of himself.

"Evidence in the possession of the State is already so complete that I will present it to-day before the grand jury. I will have an indictment by night."

"Hearing on this petition," said the judge, "is continued until the day after to-morrow. What date is that, clerk? . . . So enter it. The prisoner is committed to the custody of the sheriff and shall be lodged in jail, where he shall have all proper opportunity to consult with attorney, his family and friends."

The judge signed a paper and turned away. Elmen suddenly appeared to have gone to sleep on his feet; he groped, with contemptuous carelessness, for his portfolio, his eyes half closed again. He had made merely a grand gesture and had expected no more from it.

A hand-a white, small lovely and very intent hand grasped Elmen's loose sleeve. "That's all, Mr. Elmen? That's all?" the Royle girl's thrilling voice besought and momentarily made him open his eyes again.

"That's all, of course," Elmen said. "That's all—just now."

"But the judge said he was going to jail!"

Elmen nodded, his eyes half closed.

"But he's not been tried!"

"Of course not. If he had been tried," said Elmen, elaborately yawning, "he would not be going to jail." Elmen cast his last words at Calvin and shook off the girl's grasp.

"What has happened? What does it mean?" she cried to Calvin and, gazing into her blue eyes, he discerned that, in her ignorance, she had expected some extravagantly impossible result from this proceeding.

"It means that this attempt to free the prisoner has failed," Calvin told her. "It means that he is going to jail."

"I heard that; but why?"

"Because the State has accused him."

"You have accused him, you mean?"

"Come out," warned Calvin, "if you want to say such things. You can not say them in court."

"But can't you explain to me?" she pleaded, her hand grasping the edge of his coat.

"When the State accuses a prisoner, he can be legally held awaiting action of the grand jury. The grand jury is a body of citizens, in session on the top floor of this building, before whom the State relates its evidence and who decide whether the State can continue to hold the prisoner or not. I will go before the grand jury this afternoon with my witnesses."

Her hand left Calvin's coat and she tugged at Elmen. Why didn't you tell me that? You said, if we failed this morning, the trial would not be for two or three months; but he says he's going before the grand jury, in this building, this afternoon!"

"Why should I bother you with that?" said Elmen, without opening his eyes. "You have nothing to do with the grand jury."

"I'll go before it and tell it the truth!" she cried, at which Elman merely shook his head.

"You can't," said Calvin. "The grand jury hears no one for the defense ;it hears only the evidence of the State."

"Your evidence you mean, and not mine?"

"Come out," said Calvin again; and Hoberg loomed behind her; Hoberg's big red hand closed over the small, white one which reached toward Calvin in her appeal.

Calvin moved toward the doors and the whole group moved as Ketlar was led along by his guards. Calvin hardly had looked at the prisoner's face, but, in the hall, he turned and witnessed the proceeding which, in accordance with the order of the court, transferred the prisoner from the care of the police to the custody of guards from the jail.

A tall deputy, with a manacle locked about his wrist, raised his arm and offered the open half of the manacle to the prisoner and Ket stood and stared at it and swung his eyes away and sought Calvin's eyes; and Calvin steadily met the weak, frightened appeal. Ketlar wiped his brow with his hand and started to lower his arm and then impulsively thrust it into the manacle. The lock clicked and the prisoner and his guard dropped arms, handcuffed together.

"Oh!" cried out the Royle girl and Calvin started.

Beside the elevator, which waited to bring the prisoner and his guards to the street, stood the erect figure of the bleached-haired woman watching her son, her eyes never leaving him, her lips tight-pressed, without outcry or quiver.

Calvin stepped to the stairs and descended to his office; but there he opened his window and leaned out to see the procession passing below on the way to the jail.

Ketlar, manacled to the guard, formed the nucleus of a swirl of people which seemed sucked, as by some external power, toward the corner of the Criminal Courts Building and about it toward the jail. In the swirl Calvin saw the big bulk of Hoberg and beside him the small figure of Joan Royle; behind, at the same distance she had maintained in the court, followed Ketlars mother, steadily keeping step with the pace of her son.

A girl, who had posted herself near the edge of the walk, attracted Calvin's attention. He saw her light a cigarette, puff at it, and he saw her suddenly dash into the crowd and take the cigarette from her lips and thrust it between Ketlar's.

Calvin saw Ketlar halt and speak to her; undoubtedly, he thanked her, and, close together, they turned the corner and disappeared.

She was the Nesson girl, Calvin realized.

(To Be Continued.)

AT PEAKE STATION

Today's Kodak picture shows Floyd Jay six years of age and his sister Shirley one year and ten months as they posed for their Mother Mrs. Harold Jay of Peake Station to make this Snap, which was mailed to The Reid Studio, Moncton, for developing and printing.

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IN MEMORIAM

MR. E. J. ROLLING

(Port Scott Monitor, Oct. 19)

Elisha J. Rollings, known to his friends as "Ed," a pioneer retired builder and contractor, passed away at 6.15 o'clock last night at the family home, 105 South Eddy street. Mr. Rollings was in his 77th year and had been very feeble for several weeks past, and confined to his bed or chair. A few years ago he was critically ill from pneumonia, but rallied and was able to be about again. He was a highly esteemed citizen of Fort Scott for over 50 years. He was also a member of the Old Fellows and the Presbyterian church.

E. J. Rollings was born March 15, 1856, in North Rustico, Prince Edward Island, Canada. His age was 76 years, seven months and four days. He was married to Miss Jennie Margrave in Fort Scott September 30, 1888. His devoted wife survives also one son, Dr. William M. Rollings, a dentist.

Mr. Rollings leaves a brother and three sisters, viz: Aquilla Rollings North Rustico, P. E. I., Canada; Mrs. Aurelia Bray, Rockland, Me.; Mrs. Josephine Fairclough, Winnipeg, Manitoba, and Mrs. Janet Swalley, Berkeley, Cal.

Mrs. M. F. Gregg, a sister of Mrs. Rollings, and Mrs. Arthur Alexander, of Wichita, are here.

Mr. Rollings came to Kansas when 19 years old and first went to work at the Missouri Pacific shops here. Later he worked for the Goodlander Construction Company and became one of the best and most trustworthy contractors in Fort Scott. He helped to establish the firm of Ireland & Rollings now the Hayden Planing Mill. He was associated with this business for 30 years until he retired 10 years ago. Mr. Rollings was a loyal friend, a good man, a kind father and husband.

The body lies in state at the Konantz Funeral Home. The funeral will be held there Sunday at 2.30 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. B. W. Young. Pallbearers will be Arthur Blakeley, Everett Blakeley, Dick Messenger, Guy Foster, Park Lockwood and Clellie Bright.

(Patriot Please Copy)

MYRTLE NICHOLSON

On Thursday afternoon the mortal remains of little Myrtle Nicholson of Orwell Cove were laid to rest at the Belfast Cemetery, amid many manifestations of grief, for she was a very sweet natured child and beloved by all who knew her. Myrtle was eight years of age, and the daughter of Mrs. Nicholson and the late Mr. A. J. Nicholson, the latter parent having passed away only six months ago, and there are left to mourn the death of the child, Mrs. Nicholson, a son and two daughters, all at home. Myrtle passed away on Wednesday, Oct. 24th, at the P. E. I. Hospital after some weeks of illness. A most impressive service was held at the home conducted by the pastor, Rev. D. L. Griffiths, who spoke words of comfort to the sorrowful family and of instruction to the large gathering, from the words of a noted Biblical character, who long, long ago had experienced the passing away of his child and exclaimed: "I shall go unto him, but he will not return unto me."

Beautiful hymns were rendered, all of which bore upon the relationship of Christ and the children, also an appropriate quartette rendered by local talent, all of which added to that beauty, which after all, seems to be akin to the funeral of a child.

Mrs. Wilfred McLean presided at the organ. Additional charm as well as solemnity was added to the proceedings by the presence of all the fellow scholars of the deceased child from Orwell Cove School, under the leadership of their head teacher, Miss Macdonald, and it is from the ranks of the scholars the pall bearers were chosen. The casket was heavily laden by the abundance of floral wreaths affectionately offered.

A large concourse followed the remains to the cemetery, for the family is well and widely connected in the Belfast district, and Rev. Mr. Griffiths carried out the solemn and beautiful committal service.

MR. NEIL J. MacNEILL

It was with feelings of deep regret that his many friends learned of the death of Mr. Neil J. MacNeill at his home in Nine Mile Creek on Sunday, Oct. 7, 1934. Though Mr. MacNeill had reached an advanced age he enjoyed good health until about two years ago when his sight began to fail and in January of this year he took to his bed and gradually weakened, but always conscious, his mind always alert and keen with that ready wit which ever distinguished him among his friends.

Mr. MacNeill was born of Scottish parents in the year 1850 at Fairview on the farm, where he resided most of his life and was considered a progressive and prosperous farmer. His outstanding characteristic, his well known integrity of character, together with his affable manner, enabled him to be a popular choice in community affairs.

Mr. MacNeill was twice married, both wives having predeceased him. He leaves to mourn a family of three sons and four daughters, viz.: Kenneth and Fred, Calgary, Alta.; William, Providence, R. I.; Annie, Mrs. Jas. MacDougall, Kindersley, Sask.; Sadie, Mrs. Hubert Hughes, Seattle, Wash.; Ada, Mrs. Chas. MacEachern, Rice Point, and Annabelle, Mrs. Wesley MacDougall, with whom he resided and who tenderly cared for and nursed him during his declining years.

He was a devoted husband and father, a loyal friend and charitable, kind neighbor. As staunch in his political affiliations as in his private friendship he was an ardent supporter of the Liberal party. He was a Presbyterian in early life and after Union supported the Union Church and as in all other phases of life his faith was never shaken and he waited with confidence and resignation the final call of the Great Master, Whom he served so faithfully for over four score years.

The funeral was held on Wednesday, Oct. 10th, to the West River United Church, the service being conducted by his pastor, Rev. D. K. Ross, who spoke comforting words to the bereaved. A duet beautifully rendered by Miss Moore and Mr. Geo. N. MacPhee added much to the solemnity of the occasion after which all that was mortal of a kind and loving father and friend was laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery adjoining the church, there to await a glorious resurrection. The pall bearers were Hugh MacPhee, J. J. Murphy, J. W. Taylor, Garnet Campbell, Ernest Currie and Angus MacEachern.

The silent tokens of sympathy were beautiful and included the following: Pillow, Family; Crescent, Ladies Aid West River Church; Crescent, Jim, Sam and family; Crescent, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. MacMillan; Spray, Helen MacRae.

HUGE TURTLE FOUND BY RICKSHAW PULLER

SHANGHAI, China, Oct. 29—Agents and owners of side and freak shows in Shanghai congregated at Woosuing last week in an attempt to persuade a rickshaw puller to sell an immense turtle he had caught in the Whangpoo River.

The turtle is described as having a shell as large as the top of a round table. On the shell were found carved characters indicating the turtle had been captured and released by a Buddhist priest named Pang in the Ming Dynasty, approximately 350 years ago.

The rickshaw puller refused to part with his find. He hoped to find a quantity of valuable pearls which, according to popular belief, are supposed to form on the inside of the shell.

EGG IMBEDDED IN ROCK

BOSTON, Oct. 30—Have a real hard-boiled egg. The egg, firmly imbedded in a large lump of cement, was found by Vincent Dobay, ERA worker, while digging rocks. It had turned into stone, but was believed to have been freshly laid — forty years ago.

Faster Way Found to Relieve Headaches

NOW PAIN OFTEN RELIEVED IN MINUTES!

Remember the pictures below when you want *fast* relief from pain. Demand and get the method doctors prescribe—*Aspirin*.

Millions have found that *Aspirin* eases even a bad headache, neuritis or rheumatic pain often in a few minutes!

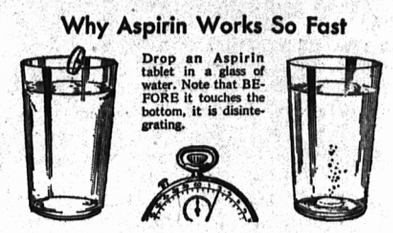
In the stomach as in the glass here, an *Aspirin* tablet starts to dissolve, or disintegrate, almost the instant it touches moisture. It begins "taking hold" of your pain practically as soon as you swallow it.

Equally important, *Aspirin* is safe. For scientific tests show this: *Aspirin does not harm the heart.*

Remember these two points: *Aspirin Speed* and *Aspirin Safety*. And, see that you *get ASPIRIN*. It is made in Canada, and all druggists have it. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every *Aspirin* tablet.

Get tin of 12 tablets or economical bottle of 24 or 100 at any druggist's.

Why Aspirin Works So Fast



IN 2 SECONDS BY STOP WATCH — An Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work.

What happens in these glasses happens in your stomach—ASPIRIN tablets start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

When in Pain Remember These Pictures

Aspirin is the Trade Mark of the Bayer Company Limited

TENDERS

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned until 5 o'clock P. M. Monday, November 5th, for Goff Bros., Ltd., stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Stock can be examined and lists seen at Store.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. A. ROBERTSON, Pres.
Goff Bros.

L-1844-10-29-31-11-2.

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First Class Fare and One-Quarter for Round Trip

Between all points in Canada — also to certain U.S. Destinations.

Good Going from Noon, Friday, Nov. 9, to Noon Monday, Nov. 12. Return limit, leaving destination up to Midnight Tuesday, Nov. 13.

Full information from ticket agents.

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Indigestion, Gas

Mrs. Elisabeth Stewart of 129 S. Caroline St., Hamilton, Ont., says: "I had indigestion most all the while, and was continually bloated with gas. At times I had heartburn and I would become dizzy-headed frequently. But Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery built up my system and entirely rid me of the stomach distress. I have had no stomach trouble in years." All druggists.

Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y.

S. S. "Farnorth"

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L-1889-10-30-2i.

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Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters.
John Simpson, Hamilton.
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to Inspector J. Fripps, R. C. M. P., Charlottetown.

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Beats Them All For Quick, Lasting Relief.

If you want the best remedy for severe coughs, mix it at home. Once tried, you'll never use any other kind, and it's so simple and easy.

First, make a syrup by stirring 2 cups granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. A child could do it. No cooking needed.

Then get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any druggist. This is a highly concentrated compound of Norway Pine, famous for its healing effect on throat and bronchial membranes.

Put the Pinex into a 16 oz. bottle, and add your syrup. Thus you make 16 ozs. of really better medicine than you could buy ready-made for four times the money. It never spoils, and tastes fine.

And for quick, lasting relief, it has no equal. You can feel it penetrating the air passages in a way that means business. It loosens the germ-laden phlegm, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes, makes breathing easy, and lets you get restful sleep.

Just try it, and if not pleased, your money will be refunded.

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