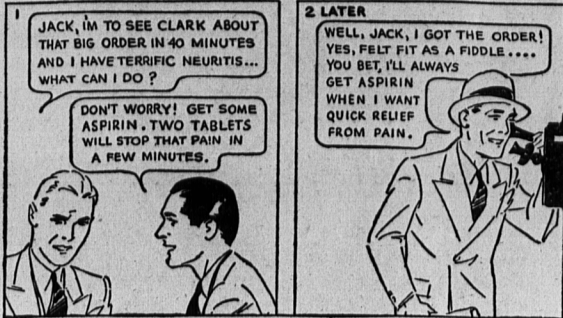
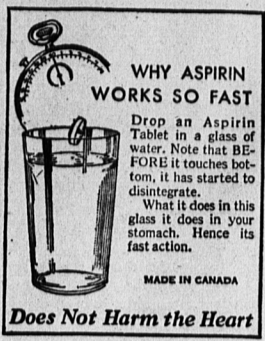


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Interesting Trip To World's Fair

Mr. W. C. Fyfe and Mrs. Fyfe, have arrived home from an extended holiday. Mr. Fyfe in speaking of his trip through the United States, says:

Leaving Boston for New York and New York for Washington, I was struck with the beauty of the cities we passed through, Newark, New Jersey, Baltimore, Wilmington, Delaware, where George Washington crossed the Delaware, Philadelphia, Pa., with its great broad street and where more working men own their own homes than any city of its size in the United States; all large manufacturing places, which speak for themselves and all homes built of brick and stone.

Arriving at Washington, D. C. at the beautiful \$22,000,000 depot with all modern conveniences for the public's comfort, we were conveyed to our hotel, a lovely comfortable one where we refreshed ourselves and then started out to see the beautiful city of Washington and its wonderful buildings. The first one visited was the Capitol with all its beautiful paintings and sculpture work. We had the good fortune of seeing some of the artists at work. What impressed us most was the room in which were statues of eminent men and one statue in particular impressed us greatly; it was that of Crawford W. Long of Sulphuric Ether fame. Inscribed on his statue were the words, "My profession to me is a ministry from God." How lovely a thought to give God the glory.

The next stop was the Treasury Building where we saw gold and silver rolled in sheets and the different sizes of silver and gold cut out with a cutter the size of each piece wanted. One case had money eaten by rats and mutilated in differnt ways but all made redeemable by Uncle Sam. The next building was the Supreme Court, costing seventeen million. Here we were permitted to look in and see the Senate Hall where the Senators from all over the United States thrash out their problems. Next came the White House. Arriving a little early for admittance, we strolled through the grounds, taking in its beauties—the lily pond and trees which cannot be described for their loveliness. The White House with its magnificent gold room, called the East Room, the valuable oil paintings of George and Martha Washington, also the gold piano, were much admired; crystal chandeliers and the beautiful paintings of the first ladies of the White House, were also seen. We were especially impressed with the picture of Mrs. Calvin Coolidge with her white Collie dog.

On first entering the White House grounds we met one of the President's policemen who patrol the grounds and in conversation told him we were visiting Canadians. He replied, "I am from Sachanama, Canada." It made us feel good to meet a fellow countryman. In our conversation he informed us that if we would step around to a side entrance and ask to see McCanna, he would give us a pass that would entitle us to see five more rooms. This we did and were repaid by seeing the State Dining Room, where all State dinners are served, also the parlors. Thanks to one of our countrymen for his great kindness in opening the way for a great pleasure.

Off for Chicago we passed through the Cumberland Mountains, the scenery of which one cannot describe as one has to see it for himself or herself. Located at one hotel we started for the Fair Grounds, and the first building we entered was the Hall of Science, where one could spend hours and still leave much to be seen. Next the General Motors Building framed by the Aurora Borealis. There were streets of Paris to give one a little outline of the happenings of gay Paris, and a wonderful replica of Abraham Lincoln's cabin and birthplace. Next the State Group for National Unity—in unity there is strength, then the Chrysler Motor exhibit and car-testing track, which showed the spectator how the Chrysler car stands the test of endurance. Barney Oldfield and Harry Miller tested the cars ability in hair-raising stunts performed for the spectators. They invited us for a ride but we declined the honor with thanks. The Frigidarium had some wonderful exhibits, but one we noticed in particular was a machine that cooled seventeen glasses of beer in a minute.

The Avenue of Flags was a beautiful sight, long to be remembered. Another exhibit was the John Bull Engine, original and oldest built in England for service in 1836; also the Lindbergh searchlight with a capacity of two billion candle power.

I was very proud of Canada's part in the Fair as her exhibit competed favorably with other countries, and included mounted

IN MEMORIAM

MISS LAURA TROY

A startling realization of the uncertainty of life came to the people of St. Mary's Parish, Montague, and to many others in the sudden death on Sunday evening, September 24th of Miss Laura Troy, of Greenfield. It was a sorrowful community which received the news that Laura, who was visiting friends in Charlottetown, had suddenly taken ill and upon immediate removal to the City Hospital had died shortly after entering.

Her sudden passing came as a distinct shock to friends and relatives. Truly "God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform," but the faith with which he has blessed us teaches us not to question the wisdom of His holy ways and to bow to His divine will. He frequently finds it necessary to specially remind His too worldly-minded people of their duties and obligations to Him. As one means of so doing, He, from time to time sends His ever-busy Angel of Death to summon a soul whose untimely passing recalls to many the one thing necessary—eternal salvation. Our tru, in a kind, heavenly Father, "who wills not the death of a sinner" assures us that a fair young life is not thus abruptly brought to a close unless the soul is reasonably ready to meet its Creator and Redeemer whose love and desire for souls is so intense.

The natural sadness and sorrow attending such demises are not lost sight of by the Man of Sorrows who had them in mind when he spoke those words—"Come to Me all ye who labor and are heavily burdened and I will refresh you." To the grief-stricken parents, sisters, and brothers in their dark hour of sore bereavement, the spiritual vision of their loved one at God's throne of mercy must bring a ray of light and comfort. Her's was indeed a brief, bright life of joy and now at the age of twenty-one, just entering the more serious stage of young womanhood, she is quietly removed from the turmoil, stress, and strain of a troubled world—a vale of tears.

The prayers and tears of a great concourse of sympathizing relatives, friends, and young companions who visited the home were a touching tribute and a fitting farewell to dear Laura, beautiful in death as in life. The last consoling rites of the church were imparted to her in her dying moments by Reverend Father Sullivan, formerly a near neighbour and a native of her home parish.

Besides her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Troy, there are left to mourn the following sisters and brothers: Emma and Fred at home; Mrs. Frank Hynes, of Albany Plains, and Frank of Dorchester Mass.

Her largely attended funeral took place to St. Mary's Church, where her pastor, Reverend Owen Kiggins received her mortal remains and performed the funeral and burial services. The pall bearers were six young friends, namely, Messrs. Harold Dunphy, James Ennis, Fred Hynes, Joseph Brothers, Patrick Wood and Charles Duffy.

Eternal rest grant unto her O Lord.

AVONDALE SCHOOL

Report of Avondale School for September: Grade X—1, Agatha O'Donnell; 2, Mary Keoughan. Grade VIII—1, Thelma O'Donnell; 2, Rita O'Donnell; 3, Peter Ryan. Grade VI—1, Emmet Ryan; 2, Wilfred Ryan. Grade IV—1, Gertrude Curran. Grade II (Sr.)—1, Kenneth Garland. Grade II (Jr.)—1, Louis Ryan and Francis Curran (equal); 2, Josie Curran; 3, James Garland. Grade I—1, Eileen Garland; 2, John Curran; 3, Gertrude Garland. Helen O'Donnell—Teacher.

McTavish is an excellent judge of whiskey, isn't he? "Ay, a grand judge—an' a merciless executioner."

deer, bear, buffalo, peaches and pears, and all kinds of seeds. Besides the beautiful hotels of the different cities of the provinces we noticed last but not least, Charlottetown, P. E. I. represented in the wonderful World's Fair by a good picture of the Canadian National Hotel, and looking out at us it made us feel proud that we belonged to the land of the Maple Leaf with its population of Canadians, 10,506,000 souls and 3,700,000 square miles.

Next the Hall of Religion from the Lacon surprised us very much. There we found all denominations represented, all proclaiming the Gospel of Christ. I was very much impressed when I saw the table at which General Booth was converted, and which came all the way from England—a rude looking piece of furniture but very sacred. It inspired me to see this relic of his great life and work.



INTERESTING LETTER

Rover Scout Phil Stavert, who is now a student at Sydney, N. S., Academy, in a chatty letter to his old Scout Master and Assistant Provincial Commissioner, Mr. William Warren, gives some interesting items about scouting in that city. He said the Scouts over there had their apple day on September 30th and made \$335.00. It was very good considering the prevailing conditions. He was out on two shifts of two hours each on an uptown corner. It was good fun. Every fellow had a haversack filled with apples and a sealed container (the round kind that ice cream is sold in).

He attended a rally last Friday night and had a pretty good time. They showed songs on the screen by lantern slides in which all present joined. He was talking to Mr. "Pete" Power, a Scout Master of the 19th Troop, who went to the Jamboree in 1929. He knew Dick Philliter, Bill Burnett and Bob Beer. He is a fine chap and seems to be a favorite over there. He has the Silver Wolf. It will be remembered that Phil was the winner of one of the chief prizes in the 1930 coach designing competition and Phil states his coach is in Chicago again in the General Motors Building at the World Fair. It was at the Canadian National Exhibition. It will be returned to him in several weeks. He has sent for materials to build another coach in the 1934 competition.

He received a letter from his German Scout Friend, Jack E. Fliege, whom he had not heard from for over a year and judging by the tone of his letter he is now a follower of Hitler and his letter was very interesting. Phil says he is joining the 8th Troop of the Presbyterian Church in Sydney where he has been asked to become an A. S. M. The Troop is large and he is determined to do all he can to help them out. He was disappointed to find that in a large city like Sydney there was no Rover Crews. He had heard that Niall Burnett had been invested and was sorry he had not taken his vigil before he left Charlottetown.

He sends his kind regards to all his old Scout friends and especially to members of the Charlottetown Crew, whom he misses very much.

Georgetown

Miss Jessie and Rhoda Easton, of Lynn, Mass., are visiting Georgetown, the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Easton.

Mr. Spurgeon Walker, Georgetown, has returned home after visiting friends in Boston.

Mrs. Mary Dalton, Georgetown, has returned home after spending several months in Boston, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. Mincher.

Capt. J. A. Kelly, C.A., recently paid a visit to Souris.

Dr. Kennedy, who has been visiting friends in Antigonish, N. S., has returned to Georgetown.

Miss Nelly Walker has returned home after spending the Thanksgiving holidays in Salisbury, N. B., the guest of Miss Pearl Weeks.

Messrs. Joseph and Gerard Scully, students at P. W. C., spent their Thanksgiving holidays with their mother, Mrs. P. A. Scully, Georgetown.

Mr. Lawrence Doyle, S.D.U., spent the Thanksgiving holidays in Georgetown, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Doyle.

Miss Eleanor Leslie, P.W.C., has returned to Charlottetown, after spending Thanksgiving in Georgetown, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Norman McDonald.

The Harvest and Thanksgiving Services were held at the Church of the Holy Trinity on Sunday. The Church was decorated with grain fruit and vegetables. The Altar cloths and Hangings were of the Festival Colour, white. Flowers were placed on the rear table of the Altar and in the Sanctuary and also on the Children's Table. God's

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W. C. T. U. Notes

THE DAY'S RESULT

Is anybody happier because you passed it's way? Does any one remember that you spoke to him today? This day is almost over, and its tolling time is through; Is there any one to utter now a kindly word of you? Did you give a cheerful greeting to the friend who came along, Or a cheerful sort of "howdy" and then vanish in the throng? Were you selfish, pure and simple, as you rushed along your way, Or is some one mighty grateful for a deed you did today? Can you say tonight, in parting with the day that's slipping fast, that you helped a single brother of the many that you passed? Is a single heart rejoicing over what you did or said? Does a man whose hopes were fading now with courage look ahead? Did you waste the day or lose it, was it well or poorly spent? Did you leave a trail of kindness or a scar of discontent? As you close your eyes in slumber, do you think that God would say You have earned one more tomorrow by the work you did today? —Detroit Free Press

THE VALUE OF A WOMAN'S VOTE

How much do I value my vote? Would I sell it for money or personal gain? If so it has a certain material value in my eyes. Do I try to think through the problems of municipal, provincial or federal government, and try to use my vote intelligently to serve my day and generation? Then I am a conscientious citizen. My vote is a spiritual force, small and weak in the sum total of the votes cast, but of real personal value as my medium of responsibility and social service.

Samuel Baker, City Clerk for London, Ontario, made an analysis of the results of the last election, which showed that, while 71 per cent of the men voted, only 55 per cent of the women voters took the trouble to visit the polls. This is serious as there are more women voters on the municipal lists than men.

Why this indifference? Maclean's Magazine of August 15 has an article on this subject entitled, "Women Won't Be Free," by Dora M. Sanders, who points out that every voter costs the Dominion one dollar at every election, and then asks:— "Are the women's votes worth it?"

When a woman candidate presents herself for office, do the women vote for her?

How many understand the national questions of health, education, morals, taxation, tariffs?

How many take the trouble to listen to every candidate in their electoral district and decide for themselves which man they consider best fitted to govern?

How many follow the daily newspaper reports of the Federal and Provincial debates or know anything at all of what any of their governments happen to be doing?

The vote absolutely does not mean a thing to most women in Canada.

THE GREAT NATIONS SAY "NO WAR"

These searching questions might well be framed into a catechism for women to stab their consciences awake to their social responsibility. We may well ask ourselves individually, What value do I put upon my right to vote, to express myself as a citizen of my municipality, my province, my Dominion? Let us try to answer that question with an intelligent understanding of the ballot as a right which men, and women too, have striven hard to win. Let us remember that not all women, just as dese ving and intelligent as we are, have this privilege in these three spheres of action as freely as we have. Let us resolve to be intelligent and conscientious citizens.

THE GREAT NATIONS SAY "NO WAR"

One of the W.C.T.U. "Departments of Work," worthy of an educational place on at least one local Union program during the year, is "Peace and Arbitration," an international relationship advocated by the W.C.T.U. when the flair of "force by arms" was the ideal in every try. Now, one of the worthiest of events in all history has transpired—even the four great European nations, Great Britain, Italy, France and Germany have declared by solemnly signed pact that they will not wage war on each other for at least a decade.

Led by Premier Mussolini of Italy, the ambassadors of the other countries met him in Rome last June, and an agreement was formulated and signed, to be approved some weeks afterwards by the Legislatures of the four powers involved.

England's movement to more than cut her navy in two since the war should be a telling influence in the disarmament proposition, but there are those in influence who point with a warning finger to the action of nearly all the other countries who are increasing armaments, especially navy equipment.

The United States has come to the conclusion that her navy must be in line with the navies of the great navy countries, and in spite of peace conferences and financial distress, \$238,000,000 is to be spent on her navy.

Japan's over-populated national condition is a reason that has been presented for Japan wanting to fight for national self-preservation. Its army and navy departments are demanding \$371,000,000 for their expenditure, which means 45 per cent over the current appropriations.

As a commencement of a fighting air fleet, the Chinese are building 36 fighting planes. This gives a vision of what peace conference are facing.

May the world hear the Voice of love and all-authority saying: "I will give peace in the land, and ye shall lie down, and none shall make you afraid."

Doesn't the thought of golden sands, glorious cliffs and a sparkling sea make you long? Now we'll ask one: Doesn't a summer holiday make you short?

Butcher: "I can't give you further credit, sir. Your bill is bigger now than it should be." Customer: "I know that. Just make it out for what it should be and I'll pay it."

Prince Heads "Patriotic Front" In Austria

(Associated Press)

BANGKOK, Siam, Oct. 12—Prince Bivaradej, a member of the Royal Family and former Defence Minister of Siam, is marching on Bangkok at the head of armed forces.

He seized Doonuang Aerodrome, headquarters of the Royal Aeronautical Service, today. His armed rebellion involves the provincial and railway services were paralyzed by the uprising. Press censorship immediately was enforced and martial law proclaimed.

The fighting started in a suburban post of Bangkok at 2 p.m. The government immediately issued communiques expressing its intention of subduing the revolt and restoring peace and order. Foreign legations were assured of the safety of their residents and property.

The King and Queen, who are at Huahin, expressed their regret that a member of the Royal Family should head the move against the present government.

There are several methods you can employ to prevent your hair from falling out. Probably the best thing to do is to strap him in.

gifts adorned God's House as a reminder of His Blessings. At Matins Captain Kelly spoke on the General Thanksgiving which is found in the Book of Common Prayer at the close of Morning and Evening Prayer. At Evensong Capt. Kelly spoke from the text "Bless the Lord O My soul and forget not all his benefits."

REFUGE OF RAMBLING ROSES

Climbing roses bloom on year-old wood, therefore, said the Dominion Horticulturist, it is essential for the canes to live through the winter if one wishes to have a good show of flowers in the following year. Well-ripened wood winters best, so care must be taken to allow the sun and air to get to it freely. To ensure this, at the end of the summer cut and clean out all thin and weakly shoots, and any old wood, so as to give room for the development of strong canes. If the roses are overgrown or shaded with other vines, these should be removed. Canes that are lying on the ground should be raised up and tied to stakes.

In preparing climbing roses for winter, the canes should be taken down and tied together. Good results are obtained by bending the canes down and putting a large box without cover or bottom over the plants. The boxes are then filled with dry leaves, and covered with water-proof lids. If the leaves are wet when put in the boxes, they become wet in the spring and the canes may become mouldy. When boxes are used, the cover

should be raised at the first opportunity in spring to allow a freer circulation of air and permit the canes to dry and the bark to harden a little before removing the box. If boxes are not available or practical, pieces of board can be so placed over the leaves used for packing that the moisture will drain off the plant. The degree of protection will depend on the part of Canada in which the grower lives, but it must be borne in mind that, as a rule, in protecting roses of all kinds in Canada, the roots do not get enough protection from the soil. The lower parts of all stems should be well earthed up.

Brazil Prefers Get Furs From London

(Canadian Press)

MONTREAL, Que., Oct. 12—Dame Fashion is a peculiar dame and sets the season at naught when it suits her mood. In Brazil, states the Natural Resources Department of the Canadian National Railways, furs, principally fox, are worn even in the hot season. Brazilian importers obtain the greater part of their dressed furs through the London, Eng., market as this solves the problem of inspection by the buyer prior to sale. Attempts to export direct have not proven successful.

His breezy personality undoubtedly brought some much-needed fresh air into the movie industry. A veritable film-fan.