IT HAS A TEMPTING FLAVOR—
AND HIGH FOOD VALUE

SHREDDED WHEAT

With all the bran of the whole wheat

The crisp, crunchy shreds of whole wheat have a delicious flavor when heated in the oven and covered with hot milk. Here are vitamins and mineral salts and everything the body needs for perfect nourishment. Delicious for any meal.

TENDERS

Tenders for the purchase of the Alberton Dark Silver Fox Ranch property, consisting of Foxes, pens and ranch together with fixtures.

The ranch is upon leased land, lease expires November 1930.

The ranch and foxes will be open for inspection by prospective buyers daily Sundays excepted between the hours of one and three o'clock in the afternoon.

Tenders to be marked "Tenders for fox ranch" addressed to the undersigned.

Five per cent of the Tender to accompany each tender, accepted cheques only.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Tenders received up to noon, 12th November, 1929.

W. C. LAWSON,
S. R. BURKE,
Liquidators.
Alberton, P. E. I.

11th Oct. 1929.
9162-10-14,18,21,25,28,Nov. 1.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

ATLANTIC REGION
BUILDING FOR SALE

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside of envelope "Tender for Building" will be received up to and including Friday 18th October next, for purchase of the building located on the north east corner of Kent and Pownal Streets in the City of Charlottetown, known as the Knights of Columbus Building, including heating system and all built in fixtures.

The Purchaser must undertake to remove the building, including foundation walls down to ground level, within one month from the date of acceptance of his offer and to leave the site clear of all debris.

Terms:—Payment on award.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

F. H. KINNEAR,
Purchasing Agent.

Dated at Moncton, N. B.
October 4th, 1929.

Professional Cards

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D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B.
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
Money to Loan.
Offices—Charlottetown and Montague

Prohibition Commission
Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN,
Margate, P. E. I.
Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above
Or To
Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood
75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown.
Phone 709
9101-11-16-1yr.

Mark R. McGuigan, B. A.
BARRSTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

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

McDonald & McPhee B. A.
J. A. McDONALD. H. F. McPHEE
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Riley Building Charlottetown

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

Dr. D. T. Waye
DENTAL SURGEON
130 Richmond Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Office Hours Phone 543
9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

GASSY GERTIE

"When it looks like rain and tastes like thunder it's synthetic gin."

Rat: Speaking of hard times, cheese is higher in price and the holes are much larger.

"What are they going to do with that bird who's been running about the beach naked?"
"Tar and feather him."

* * * *

TAKE WARNING

He swore that his girl was a being so rare
That no peach on the beach with her could compare,
Her form it was fine, when in Fashion's array,
But alas! a "hired suit" gave her poor shape away.

Moral

A hired suit is not considered "good form."

"Tom says he loves athletic girls."
"Sure he does. Why would he make an exception of them?"

For Sale

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until Wednesday the 23rd day of October, 1929, for the purchase of the lot of land, with house and workshop, situated in Kinkora, being the property of the late Felix F. Mulligan. Also for the purchase of a complete set of Carpenter's tools and shoemaker's outfit including sewing machines and a quantity of lumber and household effects.

Intending purchasers may submit one tender for the above, or two separate tenders.

Tenders will also be received until the above date for the purchase of thirty-three acres of land lying and situate in Maple Plains School district, the property of the late Felix F. Mulligan. All tenders to be sealed and marked "Tender."

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

STEPHEN JOHNSTON,
ALBERT DUFFY,
Executors.

9060-10-8-10-14-17,21ak

BROKEN WINGS

by Barbara Webb

CONTINUED

HUE AND CRY

As they clambered nearer to the protruding rock that formed the "head" of the mountain god, Bill's foot slipped and sent a cascade of pebbles down the side of the hill. The noise attracted the attention of the sentinels and they peered down, believeing the mountain god was muttering to himself. To Bill and Katherine, crouched on the bare rock, the moment before the sentinels turned away again seemed eternity. Then, as if to atone for this bit of bad luck, a narrow opening in the rock, little more than a fissure, appeared to Bill's keen eyes.

He reached it, dragging Katherine after him, thrust his arm down and found a narrow sloping passage, then squeezed himself into the opening. He made sure there was no great drop and then, crouching in the passage, lifted Katherine down beside him. Instantly the stars were blotted from view, they were in utter darkness save for the crack of light that showed where they had crawled in. Before them stretched a ghostly darkness, but they need not explore that now. The rock they stood on sloped gently downward. Suddenly they started and clutched each other in fear.

Very clearly they heard the shout of a native guard. There was the sound of footsteps directly beneath them, it seemed, and almost instantly the search was in full cry. Bill stood with the shaking girl in his arms. Surely they were too far away from the camp to hear sounds so plainly. Then he leaned toward the sloping passage and heard even more clearly. Suddenly he understood and almost laughed aloud in his relief.

A faint current of air had touched his face. Somewhere near the base of the hill was another entrance to the cave. Through this entrance came the sounds of the camp. These sounds were confined in the narrow walls of the passage and reached the ear of whoever chanced to be in the cave with unusual clarity. He whispered this explanation to Katherine and she shivered her comprehension.

"What will they do when they find us?" she asked.

"They won't find us," he answered exultatnly. "No one could have a more perfect hiding place. First of all, we are inside of the terrible mountain that they fear so much. None of them would dare come in here. Second, it will be assumed that we would go much farther away; they will look for us in the forest, at the beach, any place but here. They may even decide that we have drowned ourselves."

"But we can't stay here forever. What will we do when our food gives out?"

"By that time the rains will have come. We can reappear and say we went to get the clouds. Or perhaps the rescue plane will come."

"Suppose it comes while we are hiding. They won't report our presence on the island."

Bill's face grew grim. "I didn't think of that. But it's a chance we'll have to take, Kitty. It's a gamble, this whole adventure, and God only knows how it will end."

Strangely, they did not speak of love, nor feel any impulse to love-making. There was a letdown from the strain and emotion of the day before, the grueling hours passed in reaching the cave. Satisfied that for the present they were unsuspected in their cave, they rested on its stony floor, ate some of the food Ummata had give them, and listened intently to what went forward in the camp.

The guard had waked with the dawn. Lazily he opened his eyes, remembered the spectacle the white man and his woman were to furnish that morning and turned to observe his victim. The victim had vanished. The guard rubbed his eyes. It was true, the tree to which the white man had been tied was vacant. Unwilling to be the only one to make this dismal discovery, the guard roused his companions and the three of them awoke the camp with their outcries.

Aruman strode from his tent. Waving the others back, he examined the tree. Then he organized the hunt, sending part of his men to search the forest and part to inspect the beach, count the canoes. This done, he called the sentinels down from the top of the hill. They had seen nothing. True, the mountain god had muttered in his sleep, but he often did that. Perhaps he was trying to warn them of the escape of the white prisoners, for, by this time, Katherine's absence had been noted.

When noon come and no trace of the victims had been found, the weary clan gathered before the mountain god again. They were sorely perplexed. Some inclined to think the god of the mountain had devoured the white man's and his woman Others belived the white man's god had whisked his people away. But the more practical-minded inclined to the belief that the offenders were still on the island and would be found in time.

Not until then did the question of how they had effected their escape come up. But when it was discussed, there was great anger against whoever had helped them. The ropes that had bound Bill were examined. They had plainly been cut with a knife. Some one had given the white man that knife. Some one had helped him to the tent where the women slept, for in the sand were traces of the footsteps of two men. The guards who had slept instead of doing their duty were stripped of their beads and feathers and confined to the women's camp. Discussion ran high about the identity of the person who had furnished the white man a knife.

But even this discussion quickly palled before the appearance of rain clouds. The prisoners were forgotten momentarily, and men and women alike turned their faces skyward at the shouts of the sentinels. As on the previous day the clouds drew near, black and heavy with rain. And once again the wind swept them away. Only this time the clouds passed directly over the island, seemed to pause, then scurried on driven by the wind.

There was an ominous murmur. Never before had such a thing happened. The gods were very angry indeed when they sent this plain warning. Once more the island was searched and once more the searchers returned empty-handed. The elders of the tribe decided that an inquisition must be held to determine who had aided the white man to escape, and to that end Aruman again donned his robe of office and summoned the clan in council.

Meantime, the two hidden beneath the surface of the hill had slept through most of the day. They awoke in the late afternoon and ate sparingly of the food they had left, as they had no way of knowing how long it would be before they could get another supply. Then Bill crawled down until he found the lower opening into the hill. It was just below the "foot" of the mountain god and from a ledge of old eroded lava he could see all that went forward in the camp.

He beckoned Katherine to him and she knelt at his side to watch the building of the fire and the uneasy movements of the disturbed tribe. They could distinguish Ahiwaya as he heaped wood on the flames, and among the more distant forms of the women they made out Ummata's graceful figure.

"Those two got us off," Bill whispered. "Pretty white of them, too. They had to break the tabu—trust the younger generation to thumb its nose at tradition whether it's here or at home."

Katherine smiled wanly. Bill was in high spirits. He felt sure that every hour of delay brought the rains nearer, and once that crucial time had begun their fate would cease to to be important. But Katherine had never trusted in the wisdom of their escape. She had played a passive and unwilling part in it. She could not believe that without this respite she and Bill would no longer be alive. A part of her knew that they were under sentence and would not have it otherwise. But an even stronger part of her that part that clings to life, refused to accept the sentence to death, self-imposed though it was as a reality.

So it was that she watched with a quiet curiosity while the old men made their speeches and Aruman replied. The proceedings seemed very dull until, when dark had settled, a young man made an impassioned plea and cried again and again two names:

"Ahiwaya. Ummata. Ahiwaya. Ummata."

Katherine clutched Bill's arm. "They are suspected,' she whispered. "Oh, Bill, they will be punished."

To Be Continued Tomorrow

Insidious Eye Strain

We use this adjective advisedly.

Sufferers from Eyestrain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any evil defect.

The motive power of the Entire human organism is Nerve Energy.

Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eyestrain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED

G. F. Hutcheson
OPTOMETRIST

Several grades of tea from the same plant

THE leaves plucked in the spring are vastly different from the leaves plucked from the same plant in the summer and in the autumn. Yet neither the spring tea nor the autumn tea can have complete measure of the three desirable qualities—flavor, fullness and strength. Spring tea must be mixed with autumn tea, India tea with Ceylon tea to turn out a blend as perfect as King Cole.

Other importers can buy the same teas and blend them the same way. But, as you know, they don't.

You will enjoy King Cole Coffee too

Precedence Fight Will Be Renewed

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—Camp followers of Washington's social "war" over which Mrs. Dolly Curtiss Gann should sit at official dinners showed great excitement Tuesday when they discovered Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth had returned here Wednesday night, while Mrs. Gann was sitting gaily between President Hoover and Prime Minister MacDonald at the big White House dinner.

Mrs. Longworth is leader of what are colloquially known as the "Anti-Gann" forces. She was reported to have voluntarily absented herself from Washington for the dinner to save the White House embarrassment because of her well-known views as to where Mrs. Gann should sit.

However, it was learned Mrs. Gann, resplendent in gray silver lace, sat at the President's left, next to the Prime Minister. Mr. Gann did not attend. Miss Ishbel MacDonald sat at the President's right, the place of honor, though her father previously asked that she not be considered as having any official status. Lady Isabelle Howard, wife of the British Ambassador, technically was entitled to the place of honor but waived it in favor of her guest.

Secretary of State Stimson sat at Miss Ishbel's right.

On the opposite side of the horseshoe table—on the inside—sat Mrs. Hoover with Vice-President Curtis on her right and Sir Esme Howard, the British Ambassador on her left.

The White House mustered its most colorful ceremony for the occasion. The marine band in scarlet uniforms, military and naval aides in gold braid decorations of the visiting Britons, table decorations of pink roses, snapdragons and maidenhair ferns set off the glittering gowns and jewels of the ladies with old world elegance. Mrs. Hoover wore periwinkle blue velvet without a single jewel. Mrs. Gann wore silver lace and a jade and diamond pendant. Miss Ishbel wore a simple girlish dress of white taffeta trimmed with red flowers—seeming almost a child in the distinguished gathering.

The table was set with the famous gold plate and the Dolly Madison mirror in the centre.

Among the guests were the cabinet, the Ministers of Canada and the Irish Free State, three former American ambassadors to England, Alanson Houghton, John W. Davis and former Secretary of State Kellogg, Charles E. Hughes and many high army, navy and civilian officials.

Mrs. Longworth told the United Press as she arrived from Oyster Bay, N. Y., that she came to open her house for the winter.

"I'm here, literally, for one day only," she said. "I have not made any plans and have not yet decided just when I will leave for Cincinnati for I do not know how much there is here for me to do."

Asked if she intended to attend the reception for Mr. MacDonald at the British Embassy tomorrow night, Mrs. Longworth said:

"I could not say. I have not opened my mail and my plans are indefinite."

The British embassy party thus has possibilities of developing into a major engagement in the social "war" for Mrs. Gann has been asked to attend the reception which follows a state dinner at the embassy for the MacDonalds.

Inasmuch as a reception however involves no eating, the issue can not be raised and hostilities would be confined entirely to such use of the eyebrows as the parties concerned might elect.

This new call to arms almost entirely robbed the magnificent state dinner of the Hoovers of well-merited acclaim. It was all the more ironical because President Hoover seeking to calm the strife ordered that no announcement be made of the seating arrangements.

ENGLAND HOPES TO IMPORT ICE CREAM MADE IN CANADA

LONDON, Oct. 11.—The probability that England will shortly import her ice cream from Canada is being discussed by newspapers here.

Already ships have refrigerators capable of keeping the cream in excellent condition for a complete round trip from Montreal to Liverpool and plans are afoot for a distribution system throughout the United Kingdom. According to newspapers favoring the plan Canada produces "the world's best ices."

Menus in many restaurants list Canadian bacon, Canadian baked beans, Canadian salmon and "all pastry made on the premises from Canadian flour."

Corn on the cob is also finding a place on the menu, but the price for a single ear—30 cents—is not doing much to encourage wholesale consumption.

A department store in the Strand carries a complete line of Canadian canned goods and native Ontario wines are finding a small sale.

Some Britishers have nicknamed Trafalgar Square "Canada's corner" because most of the large buildings there, aside from the National Art gallery, are strictly Canadian. These include Canada House, the C. P. R. Sun Life Assurance Co., Canadian National Railways, White Star Line, Royal Bank of Canada and two smaller offices.

Until this week the C. P. R. had featured a view of Toronto's waterfront in their windows as publicity for the Royal York. Now a large collection of drums and special uniforms for the 48th Highlanders again reminds the casual Londoner of Toronto.

This is being written in a cable office 60 yards from Trafalgar Square. During the 20 minutes I have been here six cables have been sent to Toronto. This may be no fair method of judging the importance Britain's capital pays to Ontario's capital but it is significant that in sending a cable to Toronto it is not necessary to add Ontario or Canada to the message or even mention these additional directions to the clerk.

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Sugar is one of the much needed elements in a balanced diet.

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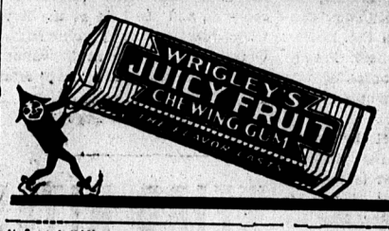

When tired or hungry, pep yourself with WRIGLEY'S

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Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest Rate.
Good Strong Stock Companies
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Artistic Living Room Lamps

Such an assortment of pretty new lamps and shades are here. The colors are varied and in the beautiful new silk crushed velvets will add a note of luxury and beauty to your room that makes it a decorative feature of first importance. You can have these as shown in cut in the Piano or Junior, also Bridge and Table lamps

The Junior and Bridge shafts are walnut finish with brass plated bases and fixtures. The table lamps are of solid walnut, they are finished with a brass plated filial of new design. The Junior Shafts are fitted to allow shades to be tilted as wished making them very serviceable as well as highly decorative.

Whether you wish to purchase or not, you are welcome to wander through, you will enjoy seeing the pretty things.

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THE HOME OF BEAUTIFUL THINGS