Auction Sale

I am instructed by Mrs. J. B. Hegan to sell by Public Auction on her premises, 291 Kent Street on Friday the 19th. day of September, 1930, at 1.30 p. m. sharp, the following articles 1 square, 2 sideboards, large table, chairs, wardrobe, oak bedroom suite, complete, 1 doll house, 1 flat top desk, 1 Pandora range, base burner, table, 1 open grate heater, several bureaus, and other furniture, 1 ice chest, oil cloth, square and rugs, kitchen utensils and dishes.

J. P. BRADLEY,
Auctioneer.
7043-9-17-3i

Professional Cards

W. H. AITKEN & CO.
Importers of high grade
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We Believe in Prince Edward Island
Office, 25 Queen St. Phone 404.
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L. R. A. M., A. A. G. O.
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(Associate in the American Guild of Organist, New York)
Receives Pupils for
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Bachelor of Music (McGill Univ.)
Piano, singing theory.
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Gwynneth F. Coombs
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6850-9-10-18i.

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.

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Fellow Trinity College of Music
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Piano, Organ, Theory
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Pupils accepted for:
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(from an unsolicited testimonial)
"We made up our package of Dr. Watson's Tonic Stout and it made an excellent drink as well as a tonic. It is as fine as the good old English Stout."

Mail 75c for a package, which makes 4 gallons, to
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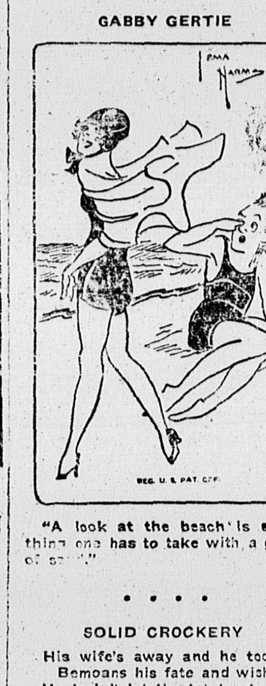
"The road to success does not lie in lessened wages but in lessened costs in spite of high wages."—Herbert H. Lehman.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE

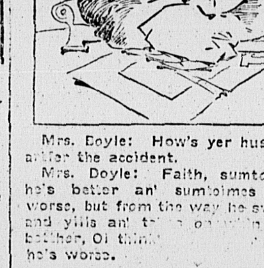


"A look at the beach is something one has to take with a grain of sand."

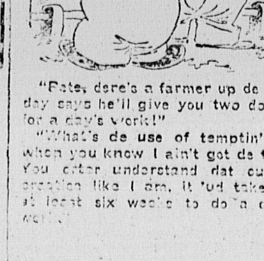
• • • •

SOLID CROCKERY

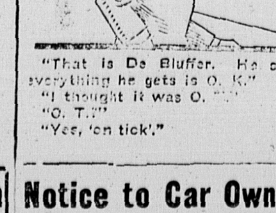
His wife's away and he today
Bemoans his fate and wishes
He hadn't let the total get
To seven thousand dishes.



Mrs. Doyle: How's yer husband after the accident.
Mrs. Doyle: Faith, sumtoimes he's better an' sumtoimes he's worse, but from the way he swears and yills an' ta[illegible] he's bother, Oi think [illegible] he's worse.



"Pete, dere's a farmer up de road day says he'll give you two dollars for a day's work!"
"What's de use of temptin' me when you know I ain't got de time You ought understand dat out of creation like I am, it 'ud take me at least six weeks to do a day's work."



"That is De Bluffer. He says everything he gets is O. K."
"I thought it was O. T."
"O. T.?"
"Yes, 'on tick'."

Notice to Car Owners

Motor vehicles are prohibited from travelling upon all roads or lanes in Victoria Park, except that part of the main roadway west of the Armouries to the main cross road and the said main cross road leading northwardly therefrom directly to Brighton Road. The law in this respect will be strictly enforced.

A. BIRTWHISTLE,
Chief of Police.
7059-9-18-2i.

FOR SALE

Excellent 50 acres, Charlottetown Royalty. Good dwelling and out buildings, young orchard. With or without ranch.

Apply P. A. Farquharson, 99 Upper Prince St., Charlottetown.
6142-2-28-8-eod-tf

The Wife-Ship Woman

W.N.U. SERVICE

By Hugh Pendexter

AUTHOR OF KINGS OF THE MISSOURI, PAY GRAVEL, A VIRGINIA SCOUT, ETC

COPYRIGHT BY HUGH PENDEXTER 1923-1925.

Continued

"What do you find?" spoke up a soft voice from the bushes. It was Damoan the Fox speaking.

Before he could receive his answer I sounded the shrill war-cry of the Natchez and began discharging the arrows as fast as I could manipulate the bow. With cries of alarm and rage the Choctaws swept back into cover, for the moment believing the Natchez had taken the red path against the French and their allies the Gulf Indians. As I loosed the last arrow I turned and made toward the dead tree. Damoan's voice rose in a cry of triumph, and in Choctaw he shouted:

"The White Indian! It's the man we're after. These are hunting arrows. He plays tricks with the Natchez arrows. He is alone. After him!"

My sole advantage was the waning light which made it difficult to follow my trail. I ran on and soon struck the cut-off close to the dead tree. With a leap I was on the other side and kicking the fire into the water.

"What's wrong?" whispered mademoiselle.

"Into the pirogue! Quick! Narbonne! Six Fingers! Aboard and follow me quietly. We have a few minutes!"

They obeyed without a word, and with the girl lying flat to escape ball or arrows we worked rapidly along the sluggish narrow lane.

No sounds came from the woods to establish the position of our pursuers; and as the quiet continued the girl lifted her head and tremulously whispered:

"They have gone away, monsieur. We have escaped them."

I pitied her because of the rude awakening her hope was to receive. The profound silence told me the Choctaws were making every exertion to find me. At any moment I expected to be attacked from the bushes lining the bank. It was an actual relief to me even though it made the girl moan in terror, when Damoan's high-pitched mellow hunting-call floated to our ears.

"It is nothing," I told her. "They have found our camp. They will not know whether we returned south, or came this way."

She did not discover any discrepancy in this statement, although it was so obvious a child should have realized that the discovery of us on the cut-off would point only to one course of flight—the course we were taking.

I knew they were following the cut-off, bounding along the bank like so many dark devils. I knew they had read the signs about our fire and knew how many were in the party, and that one was a woman. I picked up speed a bit and soon slid my pirogue up the inclined surface of a sunken log. I leaped to the bank and helped mademoiselle out, and whispered to Narbonne to give me a hand He ran his canoe alongside and I stepped aboard, and the two of us were pulling my canoe off the log, when with a wild howl they were upon us.

I snatched up my musket from the pirogue and fired at the first man to break through the bushes. I shouted for Narbonne to take the girl along in his pirogue, and then called on Six Fingers to follow me. With a leap I struck the edge of the bank and went down on all fours. A Choctaw tripped on my head and pitched into the water. The darkness served to hamper the red men once I was among them. I discharged one pistol, the second missing fire, and pulled my ax. Somewhere in the background Damoan was shouting encouragement to the Indians, and I tried to get to him, knowing that once he was down his allies would lose heart.

During the first minute of the confusion only Damoan's high voice was to be heard. Then came mademoiselle's voice crying:

"I wait for monsieur."

And I knew she had refused to put off with Narbonne and leave me. The next moment Narbonne was at my side, and I surmised that Six Fingers had refused to follow me.

"Hein! Good thrust!" cried Narbonne as he placed his back to mine and scored.

"Fall back and throw your axes!" called Damoan in Choctaw.

But as the Indians gave ground we pressed forward. I warned Narbonne to drop flat just in time to escape the axes which now whirred over our heads. After the first volley of axes we were up again, and what with the night and our constant shifting of position this mode of attack was not persisted in.

A brave fell against me, one arm still raised and holding a knife. I caught him as he would have slipped to the ground, and holding him before me rushed forward a few yards. Narbonne followed close behind me, his long sword playing on the flanks; and inside of sixty seconds we had advanced a score of feet from the bank and had good clearance room.

"Rush them with your knives!" fumed Damoan.

"Ho, You, Frenchman! Stand out and do your own fighting!" mocked Narbonne.

Back across the bayou Six Fingers was yelping.

"Don't shoot, mademoiselle! I go!"

I came near to braining him as he gained my side, a shriveled, withered spider of a creature. One of his vile pirate oaths identified him before my ax could end his unsavory existence. He came in the nick of time, and if I have belittled him as a man, and if he was loathe to risk his hide until compelled, I had to acknowledge his worth as a fighting machine once he entered the fray. Almost under my feet and hard to discern he darted his knife in an out and croaked horrible words. For a bit the Choctaws actually gave ground before our desperate onrush, and I began to fear Damoan would steal around the flanks and capture the girl. It was a relief to hear his voice and to know he was still behind his warriors.

A knife ripped my forearm, and I cracked the fellow's skull. Narbonne was shouting:

"Who wants any Mississippi? Ten thousand shares for eighteen thousand livres! Diamonds overnight, and a heavenly crown!"

He broke off, panting for breath and laughing hysterically.

It was time to rush back to the bayou for we were surely done for it we advanced farther from the pirogues. Narbonne began coughing and I knew he was wounded although he kept his feet. Six Fingers began a stanza of an evil song, gave a screech and went down between my feet.

"Back to the canoes!" I cried to Narbonne. "Get the girl away if you can while I stand them off."

It was our one opportunity to retreat without being thrust through the back; for either the Choctaws were for the moment dismayed at their lack of success, or else they had sensed Narbonne's madness, and were now drawing off and ignoring Damoan's frantic exhortations to continue the attack.

I scooped up Six Fingers under my arm and minded his weight no more than if he had been a child. Narbonne still coughing, gave ground and kept at my side.

(To be Continued)

Piles QUICKLY BANISHED

"I suffered years of agony through blind itching piles," says Mrs. W. Hughes, of Hochelaga St., Montreal.

"Pain, loss of strength, complete misery, was my daily lot until I came across Zam-Buk. I know now that there is nothing on earth to equal this grand herbal healer. Since it lifted me from misery my earnest wish is to make Zam-Buk known to all sufferers." 50c. Box.

Moves Pain Like Magic!

Zam-Buk
NATURE'S HERBAL BALM

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FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.

INTERNATIONAL LINE
ONE WAY FARES
FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.—$10
FROM EASTPORT, MAINE—$9
FROM LUBEC, MAINE—$9

¶Every Wednesday steamer leaves St. John 9.00 A.M. Atlantic Time, Eastport [illegible] P. M. Lubec 2.30 P. M. Eastern Time, arriving Boston Thursday 10 A. M. Daylight Time.

¶Every Saturday steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston.

¶Leaving St. John 7.00 P.M., Atlantic Time, due Boston Sunday 2.00 P. M. Daylight Time.

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to New York

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers

Tickets and information at any Canadian National Rys. Ticket Office or apply to A. C. Currie, Agent, Reid's Pt. Wharf, Saint John, N. B.

EASTERN
steamship lines

Growing Deaf With Head Noises? Try This.

If you are growing hard of hearing and fear catarrhal deafness, or if you have roaring, rumbling, hissing noises in your ears, go to your druggist and get 1 ounce of Parmint (double strength) and add to it 1-4 pint of hot water and a little sugar. Take 1 tablespoonful four times a day.

This will often bring quick relief from the distressing head noises. Clogged nostrils should open, breathing become easy, and the mucous stop dropping into the throat. It is easy to take. Anyone who is threatened with catarrhal deafness or who has head noises should give this prescription a trial.

IN MATTER OF:

"The Voluntary Winding up Act"
15 Geo. V., Cap. 9.

AND

The John Agnew Fur Farms Limited.

Notice is hereby given that a Special General Meeting of the shareholders of The John Agnew Fur Farms, Limited, will be held at the Board of Trade Rooms in Charlottetown in Queens County Province of Prince Edward Island, on Wednesday the 15th day of October, A. D., 1930, at the hour of 8 p. m., for the purpose of considering and passing upon a resolution requiring that the Company be wound up under the provisions of "The Voluntary Winding up Act" and for the appointment of Liquidators for such winding up, and for the transaction of business incident thereto.

Dated this 11th day of September, A. D., 1930.

JORN O. HYNDMAN
President
G. D. DeBLOIS
Secretary-Treasurer
6916-9-12-17-19-26-Oct. 3-10—5i

Farm For Sale

AT NEW HAVEN

I offer by private sale, my nice farm of 48 acres, situated at New Haven, very convenient to church and school. 35 acres clear and in excellent state of cultivation; good buildings, well-watered and fenced.

If not sold by private sale will be sold on the premises, Wednesday, October 1st at 2 o'clock sharp.

For further particulars apply to Mrs. John Cameron, estate of the late John Cameron, New Haven, or to J. A. McDonald, Auctioneer, Queen Street, Charlottetown.
7027-9-17-Wed-fri-5i.

HOUSE TO RENT

No. 82 Brighton Road, property of the late Dr. S. R. Jenkins. New, up-to-date, well appointed house in best residential district. Terms and inspection arranged on application.

Apply at office of MacDonald & MacPhee, Solicitors.
6859-9-10-wfm2weeks.

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Distinguish Your Home

Lift its floors above the commonplace with Dominion Inlaid Linoleum. Choose from the season's bright showing of colourful, artistic designs, the very ones appropriate to each room.

The moderate cost of this step will surprise you. And the result will be the source of unending satisfaction. Every room will glow with colour. Gone will be the need for toilsome beating and sweeping. No longer will you fear the wear and tear of traffic.

Dominion Inlaid Linoleum with its lovely, soft-lustre Domolac Finish, is permanent. For living room, dining room, bedroom or kitchen.

Other Beautiful Dominion Floors

Dominion Printed Linoleum and Dominion Linoleum Rugs offer lovely and appropriate designs for every room. Durable, practical, work-saving and sold, of course, at popular prices.

At House Furnishing and Departmental Stores.

DOMINION OILCLOTH & LINOLEUM CO. LIMITED MADE IN CANADA MONTREAL

Made in Canada by the makers of the famous Dominion Battleship Linoleum.

Design illustrated is Dominion Marble Tile Inlaid Linoleum No. 7606, available in three different colourings.

Mortgage Sale

There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts building in Charlottetown in Queens County, Prince Edward Island, on Saturday the 11th day of October A. D., 1930 at the hour of 12 o'clock noon ALL THAT parcel of land situate on Township Number Twenty-one in Queens County aforesaid bounded and described as follows that is to say: Commencing on the west side of the Road leading to Charlottetown at the northeast angle of land sold to William G. McKay thence west sixty-three chains or to the east boundry line of land in the occupation of W. Anderson thence north nine chains and forty links thence east to the road thence along the road to the place of commencement containing fifty-seven acres of land a little more or less as described in a deed from Commissioner of Public Lands to Richard Paynter bearing date the 7th day of February, 1871.

This sale is made in pursuance of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 10th day of December 1886 between Richard Paynter of Fountain Road Township Number Twenty-one aforesaid farmer and Barbara Paynter his wife of the one part and Charles R. Smallwood and A. Bannerman Warburton, Trustees of the Marriage Settlement of Maria Louise Robins (formerly M. L. McLennan) of the other part, which mortgage by various mesne Assignments is now vested in the undersigned, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest secured thereby.

Dated this 11th day of September 1930.

LOUISE GRAHAM,
Mortgagee.

McLEAN & McKINNON,
Solicitors.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
9-12-19-26-Oct.-3-4i.

P. E. ISLAND HOSPITAL CAMPAIGN

Former Residents Committee,
J. A. Clark, D.Sc., Chairman

Will all persons reading this notice kindly send at once, to Dr. J. A. Clark, P. O. Box 412, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, as many names and addresses of former Islanders as they know. This will help build the New Hospital so greatly needed for the sick folk of "The Island."

DO IT TODAY.

Province of Prince Edward Island

TAX ARREARS:

Property owners in arrears for taxes are hereby notified that publication in the daily press of the names of ratepayers in default, with particulars of the land involved and the amount of taxes due, will POSITIVELY COMMENCE ON THE 1ST DAY OF OCTOBER, NEXT, as required by "The Land Assessment Act, 1924."

All parties concerned are asked to govern themselves accordingly, if it is desired to avoid expenses.

C. J. STEWART,
Supervisor of Taxation

Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island,
September 13, 1930.
6967-9-15-t