

A Good Place To Stop

WHEN you motor to Nova Scotia stop at The Queen and enjoy the yacht races, deep sea fishing, sporty golf courses. Hominess is the outstanding feature of this famous hotel. Its atmosphere of comfort and friendly service for The Queen is large enough to provide every modern convenience. It is small enough to keep it a home for those away from home.

150 rooms... all outside... running hot and cold water in every room... 75 private baths... Simmons beds, with box-spring mattresses... bed-side phones and reading lamps.

Right in the center of Halifax... overlooking the wonderful harbor... from the roof garden, the view is delightful, and guests may enjoy afternoon tea without charge.

The Queen, too, provides an excellent musical programme daily.



HALIFAX, N.S. Nora Scott
A. G. Sampson, Managing Director

NOTICE

The Parker House is ready to accommodate permanent and transient boarders. The table is equal to none in the city. This house has been less than a year in business but has had a wonderful patronage. We expect all table boarders of last year and as many more new ones. Anyone visiting the city will find an up-to-date accommodation at the Parker House.

M. J. McKINNON,
Proprietor

6881-8-24-wtiff.

Professional Cards

Prohibition Commission
Chairman, Mr. GEORGE K. BROWN,
Margate, P. E. I.
Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above

Or To
Chief Inspector, J. Haywood
75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown.
Phone 789
8101-11-16-17r.

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"Always Boosting" Prince Edward Island."
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Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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DENTAL SURGEON
130 Richmond Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Office Hours Phone 843
P. A. M. to 1 P. M.
1 P. M. to 5 P. M.

SMILES

GASBY GERTIE



"Many a man is bald because his wife is good at picking locks."

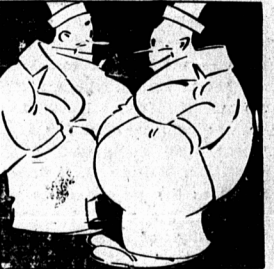


"What beautiful color you have! I suppose you take plenty of exercise with the dumb-bells?"
"Sure—at least one of them calls every evening and we take a long walk."



"How do you know that girls wear fewer clothes than ever?"
"Figures prove it."

If a bird in the hand, as we'll all understand, is worth two in the bush, let me utter
This ball player's cry, when he says that a fly in the hand is worth two in the batter.



NOT STONE BLIND
"I don't believe Love's stone blind."
"Why not?"
"Well, he never misses seeing a diamond ring."

Stop Pain

Minard's may be used internally or externally to ease pain in all parts of body.



AUCTION SALE

AT HARTSVILLE

Valuable homestead farm, 100 acres, the residence of the late John A. McKenna. Also stock, implements, furniture, etc.
Sale Tuesday, August 27th, at 1 p. m.
Alexander McKee, Auctioneer.
7418-17th

FOR SALE BY TENDER

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to September 15th for the purchase and removal from the premises of the Warehouse on Bruce Street, formerly occupied by A. Home & Co. The purchaser to remove building entirely by dismantling or otherwise. Removal to be completed by October 15th. Highest tender not necessarily accepted.
REV. JOSEPH McGREE,
73 Euston Street.

BROKEN WINGS

Barbara Webb

CONTINUED

"It will take about two months, maybe ten weeks, I think, if we begin to get ready today. I'd like to teach you to fly myself, but there's so much other stuff to see to that I guess you'd better get your instructions at one of the flying fields. Now you look after that. Connect with a good pilot. I can get some names for you. Learn to handle a plane in the air and to make a landing, no stunts. We'll have to get hold of a plane with instruments, for you ought to learn to read them, and I'll do all the rest. How much money can we have?"

"All that we need. You go down to see my father this afternoon, and he'll discuss details with you. Also make arrangements with him for whatever flying instruction you think I ought to have. I can see that it is a good thing for me to know something about it, although I really am only the passenger."

Bill nodded. "Gee I can hardly realize that we're going to do it. I—" he looked straight at her—"I appreciate this chance more than I can tell you, Miss Boyd. I'll try my best to make good."

"I'm sure you will," Kitty said; but it was the tone of a superior speaking kindly to an underling; no hint that she might, perhaps, be speaking to an equal.

PLANS FOR FLIGHT
Bill saw Mr. Boyd that afternoon and had a long talk with him. He came away from the meeting with a new respect for the financier. Not only did he have a keen and intelligent interest in every feature of the flight, but he had anticipated various possibilities, and wanted to forestall any chance of failure.

"We'll take Kitty and a group of her friends around through the Panama Canal on our yacht. You go overland with the Falcon. Then, when you start, we'll begin cruising south in case you should have to make a forced landing anywhere or be unable to proceed to Hawaii," he told Bill.

"Fine," Bill approved. "And, if you want to be able to effect a quick rescue, in case we need it, you might carry a seaplane on your yacht, with an extra pilot. I can get a good man for you."

"We'll do that. Now, remember, Daly, the best radio set you can get, the best instruments to be bought the best of everything in equipment, and let me know how you get on. One other thing, I'll give out a statement to the papers just before you make your final preparations. Don't talk to anyone; and, after the announcement, if there are any interviews, we'll give them out. Your job is simply to insist that you've nothing to say, and refer reporters to me."

Bill liked that. He liked everything about his work those next busy weeks. He saw little of Katherine, but knew that she was learning to fly and otherwise preparing herself for the trip. He was too busy to give any thought to the fact that in the round of parties for Katherine that followed the public announcement of the project he was never included in the invitation lists. The huge Long

Canadian Government Merchant Marine Limited

FOR SALE BY TENDER

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned as Agents for the owners, 598 St. James Street, Montreal, until noon September 22nd, 1929, for the purchase of the following steamers, tenders to be based on acceptance of the respective vessels in their present condition and where located: the "CANADIAN COASTER," "CANADIAN OBSERVER" and "CANADIAN ROVER," at Vancouver, B. C., the "CANADIAN BEAVER" at Halifax, N. S., and the "CANADIAN TRAFFER" at Montreal. Any stores or bunker coal that may be on board excluded.

"CANADIAN BEAVER" Ascertain deadweight capacity 3,972 tons—Built 1919
"CANADIAN COASTER" Ascertain deadweight capacity 3,939 tons—Built 1921
"CANADIAN TRAFFER" Ascertain deadweight capacity 5,854 tons—Built 1929
"CANADIAN OBSERVER" Ascertain deadweight capacity 3,982 tons—Built 1920
"CANADIAN ROVER" Ascertain deadweight capacity 3,920 tons—Built 1920

Conditions:—Tenders may be submitted for one or more of the five vessels. Tenders must be accompanied by cheque for five per cent (5%) of the amount of the tender, cheque to be made payable to the order of the Canadian Government Merchant Marine, Limited, and accepted by a Canadian chartered bank. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans and specifications of steamers can be seen and particulars of delivery ascertained on application to the undersigned, or Mr. B. C. Keeler, Pacific Coast Manager at Vancouver. Name of vessels must be changed before the transfer is completed.
R. B. TEAKLE,
General Manager,
Canadian Government,
Merchant Marine, Limited.

Island estate of the Boyds was turned over to him for his test flights and the working out of final details. Guards incurred his privacy, and he saw no one not immediately connected with the Falcon's grooming. It had been decided that he would fly the Falcon to the coast, meet the Boyd party in San Diego and taking off for the first lap of the trip from there.

The night before the Seahawk, the Boyd yacht, sailed there was a farewell dinner for Katherine, attended by every one of any social prominence in New York. While Katherine and her friends dined and danced, Bill was putting in a final plie the maps, weather reports and charts that were to accompany them on their trip. He went early to bed. In just seven days he was to start his trip west, stopping over for a night in Kansas City to visit his sisters, and arriving in California within a day or two of the Seahawk, depending on the kind of sailing weather the yacht party had. He went early to bed, and was only half aware of the insistent ringing of the house telephone.

A BUSINESS AFFAIR

When he answered it, he sleepily recognized Katherine's voice.

"I'm downstairs with some friends," she told him. "We want to see the Falcon for a few minutes. Can you come over and run her out for us?"

"Be with you in a minute," Bill assured her, reaching for his clothes.

It was a hilarious and noisy party that followed Bill out to the resting place of the Falcon in her temporary hangar, near the estate garages. Katherine was the coolest of the lot and she was closely attended by Jackson, who watched her like a hawk. After showing the ship and explaining something about the newly installed instruments, Bill watched the party trail back to the limousines that had brought them out. He was surprised when he saw one slender white figure detach itself from the others and hasten back to speak to him. It was Katherine, and for the first time she offered him her hand.

"Good-by," she said. "We'll meet again soon—in California."

"Good luck," Bill answered, gripping her hand. "I'll get there first and be a welcome committee of one when you dock."

She left him and Bill went back to bed. Before he slept he tried to sort out his thoughts of Katherine. She had never shown any disposition to friendship, that was true. But she had been perfectly fair. She had left the actual handling of the entire trip to him, evidently relying solely on his judgement. She had followed his suggestions in learning to fly. She plainly regarded this adventure as a business affair.

"And after all that's the best way," Bill reflected. "It doesn't tie any strings to either of us after we come back. It leaves me free to cash in on the experience any way I want to. And after all, if flying is to become a business, a big business, that's the way it's got to be handled. She's the daughter of her father, all right."

Bill had long ago recovered from any personal interest in Katherine. "She's 'way out of my class," he told a curious friend who had tried to chaff him about his crush on the Boyd heiress, "and she's engaged to be married. So that's that."

Nevertheless, he dreamed of her after he fell asleep, delighting in the feeling that she was near him, sharing the greatest undertaking of his life. In due time he started for the Coast, making the transcontinental crossing in good shape, establishing no records but rejoicing in a clean trip unmarred by accident of any kind.

He was waiting when the gangplank was laid from the Seahawk to the dock to the dock.

"All jake," he told Katherine's father, who was the first to land.

The older man nodded. "We had your radiograms right along. Glad you got here so well."

Katherine followed her father. "How soon can we start?" she asked.

Bill grinned at her. "From the weather reports this morning we couldn't do better than an early take-off tomorrow—about three in the morning."

"The zero hour is 3 A. M.," she called turning back to the party collecting on the gangplank.

Bill repeated her words, almost solemnly.

"The zero hour is 3 A. M.—wind and weather willing."
To Be Continued Tomorrow

WARNING

Any persons trespassing upon properties of any of the undersigned or on the road leading to Crown Point, will be prosecuted. (Sgd.) Locke Jones, Samuel Cousins, David Jones, Jones Bros., J. M. Jones.

FORMER UIGG RESIDENT IS ENTHUSIASTIC

Old Times In Native Settlement Recalled On Occasion Of Centennial Celebration

The following interesting communication was read at the Uigg centennial celebration last Saturday from Mr. D. G. Macdonald, Vancouver.

To the Descendants of the Colony of Immigrants from Scotland, who landed in Charlottetown May 31, 1829, now assembled at their Centenary Gathering:

(By Donald Gordon Macdonald, B.Th., 4449 Prince Albert Street, Vancouver, British Columbia.)

My Dear Friends, — Please accept my heartiest greetings on this auspicious occasion. Would that I could look into your faces and grasp your hands. As it is, let us have an imaginary shake across our magnificent continent.

Three letters were written me by the late lamented Governor McKinnon with regard to this prospective gathering. In his last he made the prophetic remark "Dear knows who will be alive at that time." I was older than he, but we were most intimate friends only the public road separating our farms. I share with you the sorrow that his vacant seat causes, but also rejoice in the belief that for him "to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord." May we all be ready when the summons comes.

He suggested that "I write reminiscences of the early social and educational state as well as the religious." In view of the fact that Sir Andrew MacPhail and others are likely to be present it would hardly be modest for me to undertake to cover so wide a field and believing that I am older than any direct descendant of the pioneers except William McLeod, of Dundas, who will doubtless be present, and who was born about the same time. More than eighty-six years ago I have deemed it wise to relate events with which at that remote date I was in most cases personally familiar.

What respect we had for the Sabbath Day! In the home of my youth which was probably an average home we were taught that nothing that could be done on Saturday should be left for Sunday. Boots that were not polished then must be worn, no matter how besmirched, next day. On one occasion the threshing outfit arrived at our barn late on Saturday night. The coming of this machine was an event of note in those days, and it was necessary for the neighbors to be notified early on Monday morning. Although we met them at it service twice on Sunday such material things must not enter into our conversation that day, and it therefore became necessary for me to ride on horseback early Monday morning to notify the helpers one by one. I wonder if conditions remain the same today. The carrying of wood, kindling and water were chores for Saturday night, the one exception being that if the water became too warm for drinking purposes, we were allowed to bring in a pitcher of that clear, cooling, sparkling beverage. I never saw a potato washed in our home on Sundays, and so it was with the whole round of manual labor.

I love the home of my adoption—dear old Vancouver—but I mourn the desecration of the Lord's Day and contrast it in sorrow with the sweet, quiet, peaceful days of my boyhood.

Of all the persons, apart from my own home, who crowd into my memory as I write, that noble specimen of Christian manhood, the late Samuel McLeod takes first place. Two incidents will suffice to show the wide scope of the influence of his life. Incident No. 1.—Two men were engaged in a bar-room controversy in Redmond's half-way house. One was an Irishman, the other a Scotchman; both Roman Catholics. As the controversy increased to white heat, the Scotchman retorted: "Now it is folly for you to deny it, for with my own ears I heard Samuel McLeod say it."

This ended the conflict, the Irishman conceding the point by saying: "Begorra if Samuel McLeod said it, I believe it."

Incident No. 2.—Two boys were discussing the day of judgment, and the need of preparation for it. Sandy said: "Where would you like to be, Jim, on the day of judgment, He received the laconic reply: "Inside of Samuel McLeod."



Owing to my age, which may be said to form a link between the dead past and the living present, will you permit a personal reference which in reality is only illustrative of our whole community. We have good reason to believe our ancestors were not excessively poor. My father and mother were two of the Scottish immigrants who landed in Charlottetown on May 31, 1829, and who settled in Uigg, where their children were born. All have passed away, but this scribe.

Indeed, the ranks of that second generation are sadly depleted today, and there are few indeed to tell of the old, old days.

My beloved parents have often told me of their start in the new land. They began in a forest by cutting a space large enough to erect their first humble home. Inside its walls their first ornament was the spacious fireplace. This filled the requirements for heating and cooking, and fed by the beautiful wood at the very door emitted that cheery brightness which supplied light as well. Indeed, when years afterwards the time seemed ripe for cook stoves the expense of having to burn tallow candles with the proposed change had to enter into the calculations. We had no matches in those days, but the necessary spark was procured by flint and steel. The clearing of land was a terrible ordeal, but strong bodies, indomitable wills and patient and almost ceaseless labor won the day. The women held up their part nobly and well. They raised their large families, fed and clothed them, and often laid a hand outside as well. The garments for men, women and children were provided either from the flax which was cultivated quite abundantly or from the wool taken from the sheep's backs and washed, carded, spun, dyed and knitted or woven into cloth and pressed. Our hats were made from wheat straw, and our boots from the hides of cattle killed for meat as at the present, except that all the preparations were made at home; our soap was made from the scraps of fat not used for food with the help of our ashes which provided the memorable leach-balls, and which together produced the finished product. Our vegetables came from our own soil, our fish from our own waters and our porridge and oat cakes from our own oats. How they tolled, those rugged pioneers—our parents and grandparents! And how they planned, too! Robinson Crusoe, himself, was not more ingenious. Like him, too, they really were sufficient unto themselves, not having to waste time over Free Trade problems and other knotty questions of this present evil day.

Their descendants have scattered from coast to coast and from the rivers to the ends of the earth. Many have ranked politically, intellectually and religiously with the great of their age, while the percentage of failures has been infinitesimally small.

Canada has been wondrously kind to us during those ten decades, and has won our whole-hearted affection and admiration. She will now bear with our note of pride when we say that no party of immigrants ever settled within her borders whose influence for good citizenship was greater, whose standard of morals was higher or whose reverence for God and the Bible was more profound.

May the blessing of God rest upon your gathering, and the memory of His past goodness to the community increase our devotion to His cause for all the time yet to come.

Inspection invited—2 to 5 P. M. Terms Cash.

MACKINNON & McNEILL,
Solicitors.
Aug. 27-29-31-Sept. 3, 8.

RED PIMPLES DISFIGURED FACE
Became Larger and Itched.
Healed by Cuticura.

"I had pimples on my face and neck. As time went on they became larger and itched. They were very red and swollen over. The pimples were so itchy that I scratched them and my face was disfigured. The irritation kept me from sleeping, and lasted several weeks.

"I tried all kinds of remedies but in vain. I sent for a few samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased more and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and part of a box of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Ellen N. Hanks, Andrew, Alberta, July 18, '28.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Tablets are ideal for daily toilet needs. Write for free literature. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere.

Canadian Pacific's swift, modern fleet, consisting of such popular ships as Montoyal, Montrose, Montcalm, Montclair, Minnedosa, Melita and Metagama, provide an unsurpassed travel service abroad... all luxuriously equipped and providing distinctive travel advantages of comfort, convenience and pleasure. Several sailings a week from Montreal and Quebec.

To insure best accommodation make your reservations early. Information from local agents.

G. E. CARTER, Dist. Pass. Agent, Cdn.
40 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

Necessities—Not Luxuries

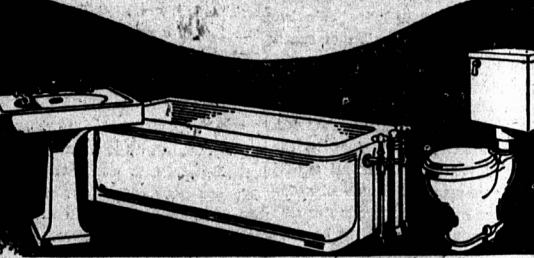
A KITCHEN sink with running water under strong pressure—A Modern Emco equipped bathroom—laundry facilities—a faucet at every required point on your property—are all available with an Empire Duro Water Supply System.

Empire Duro Water Supply Systems are not expensive—some models priced as low as \$125.00, and they contain the latest improvements of any Water Supply System on the market.

Our dealer will be pleased to advise you on your Water Supply problems and demonstrate a model to meet your every need.

FOR SALE BY
R. T. MORRISON SUMMERSIDE
W. R. GARRICK MONTAGUE P. E. I.

Empire Duro Pressure Water Systems and Bathroom Fittings



DESIRABLE DOUBLE RESIDENCE For Sale at Auction

I am authorized by Mr. D. R. H. Mitchell, to offer for sale at Public Auction on his premises
ON THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, 1929
AT 11 O'CLOCK, NOON (Sharp).

His very desirable double residence Nos 152 and 154 Euston Street. This property consists of a well built double residence and barn on excellent high lot (54 feet on Euston Street and running back 156 feet) situated on that high part of said Street, known as the hill, between Prince and Great George Streets, in one of the finest and best residential blocks in the city being lot No. 7 as drawn on the plan of "Holland Grove" filed in the office of the Registrar of Deeds.

FURNITURE SALE SAME DAY

COMMENCING AT 10 A. M. AND 2 P. M. (Sharp)
All Mr. Mitchell's household furniture in his residence No. 154 Euston Street, consisting in part of 3 piece Mahogany Parlor Suite (hand carved and inlaid with Mother-of-pearl, very handsome and one of the best Suites in the City.) Living room, dining room and bed room suites and kitchen furniture. Heintzman Piano, (Walnut case), Raymond sewing machine, hall stand (oak), clocks, 5 parlor or room tables, sideboard, electric shade lamp, all ornaments, 4 rocking chairs, Morris chair, violin and case, books, book case (suitable for home or office), mirrors, pictures, fireproof safe (suitable for home or office), 1 Oak bedroom suite, 3 enamel iron bedsteads with springs and mattresses, 2 toilet sets, 2 room stoves, carpets, squares, 2 dressers, 2 washstands, glassware, dishes, kitchen range and all kitchen utensils, wringer, lawn mower, garden tools, and other article too many to enumerate.

All goods must be disposed of as the owner is leaving the province.
Inspection invited—2 to 5 P. M. Terms Cash.

10% REDUCTION ON ROUND TRIP Cabin Passages... to EUROPE



Canadian Pacific's swift, modern fleet, consisting of such popular ships as Montoyal, Montrose, Montcalm, Montclair, Minnedosa, Melita and Metagama, provide an unsurpassed travel service abroad... all luxuriously equipped and providing distinctive travel advantages of comfort, convenience and pleasure. Several sailings a week from Montreal and Quebec.

To insure best accommodation make your reservations early. Information from local agents.

Canadian Pacific Steamships

WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM
"Always carry Canadian Pacific Express Company's Travelers' Cheques... Good the World Over."