

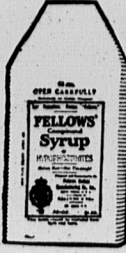
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FELLOWS' SYRUP

AUCTION SALE OF FURNITURE

At 206 Hillsborough Street, on Tuesday, September 23rd, at 1.30 o'clock sharp, of all Household Furniture, consisting of Parlor, Dining Room, Bed Room, Kitchen, 1 Belle Upright Piano, 1 Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph, 42 Records, several nice Steel Engravings, 1 beautiful old Sideboard, 1 Book Case, (Walnut), 1 Stove, Dishes, Oil Cloths, Carpets, etc. Nothing reserved. 1 Walnut Bed Room Suite.

Terms cash. MRS. W. C. TURNER, 206 Hillsborough Street. 7095-9-20-31.

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Teacher of Pianoforte and Theory. Open for Application Sept. 15th. Phone 683-L. Studio, 49 Victory Ave. Off Longworth Ave. 6850-9-10-181.

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Accounts Audited. Income Tax Returns Prepared. A. E. MacNeill & Co. 127 Grafton Street. 3134-4-17-1mo.

McLeod & Bentley

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

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J. D. STEWART, R. C. N. W. LOWTHER. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. 84 Great George Street.

Contractors Clearance Auction Sale

Thursday, Sept. 25th at 1.30 Sharp

At Camp No. 3, Waterville on Branch line from Pisquid to Lake Verde, consisting of 22 extra good draft horses, from five to nine years old, from 1400 to 1600 pounds each. Extra good workers, single and double. 1 beautiful pony, perfectly broken to saddle or jumping, 12 complete sets of heavy team harness only used three months, 9 cart saddles and bridlebits, new 36 camp blankets, 20 horse rugs, 9 contractors dump carts 2 heavy duty contractor's ploughs, 1 single plough, 2 Fordson Tractors (1 caterpillar tread) 11 wheel scrapers and many other articles, used on contract. 2 rotary water pumps, 1-35 H. P. Boiler, vertical. Terms at sale.

HAROLD N. PRICE—Contractor Camp No. 3, Waterville. J. A. MacDONALD—Auctioneer. 699-9-22-31



The Wife-Ship Woman

By Hugh Pendexter. AUTHOR OF 'KINGS OF THE MISSOURI', 'BY GENERAL', 'A VIRGINIA SCOUTLET'. COPYRIGHT BY HUGH PENDEXTER, 1923-1925.

Continued

She was coolly saying: "Monsieur forget himself. I also will forget. He meant to be kind; so his fault is amiable. I will see that monsieur is well paid for his time and worry and the dangers he encounters. He shall be paid in gold. I may choose to demean myself by labor. But—but I always pay my debts."

I knew two things as she uttered this preposterous talk—she was adorable, regardless of her past history; and she deserved to be slapped. I rose and bowed, and said:

"It is all forgotten. If in anything I have said or done I have impressed you as one who would help a helpless woman for so many pieces of gold or silver then you shall pay me. If you decide to the contrary you will never mention the pay again. I only ask that during the rest of the trip neither of us be foolish enough to remember this talk to be embarrassed by it."

She frowned, as if puzzled by my words, then gave a little shrug to show she dismissed the whole matter. But in the back of my mind was the amazing fact that I had offered to marry her, to extricate her from a hundred and one humiliations, let alone dangers, and had been coldly refused because of "pride."

Labrador returned and reported: "If Damaon visited the Tunica village he has not left it. No Choctaws have traveled inland from the river." Old Six Fingers came cursing his way through the bushes, and snarled at me:

"No gold, no diamonds, and no—no—no gold. So you get no water."

"Then we will move on and find the Huma village. I will scout ahead and see if they will lift the peace calumet. Labrador hold back with mademaiselle until you get my signal to come on."

"A moment, Monsieur Brampton," she sharply demanded. "We will go together, or not at all. One brave gentleman has lost his life to serve me. Now we will all share alike..." She was as regal as a marquise in hauteur, and the tilt of the small head was suggestive of one used to authority.

"It must be as I say," I told her. "But there will be no danger. Fear nothing because of me."

Instantly her mood changed, and she was clinging to my arm, and tearfully pleading:

"Let me go with you monsieur I beg of you to let me go with you."

I glanced sidewise at the lowering Six Fingers and murmured:

"He can harm you none. He is dependent on me for his very life. Besides you will have my friend."

"And you thought I was thinking of myself!" she sadly remarked, turning away.

With an order to Labrador—in Choctaw—to hold her back if I received a hostile welcome, I hurried up the path to the Huma village. Half an hour was sufficient to bring me to the ten-foot stockade surrounding the village. There was loud singing inside the stockade and I remained

pendent on me for his very life. Besides you will have my friend."



"My White Brother Is Welcome. The White Indian Has a Red Heart When He Is With the Humas."

at the edge of the forest, wondering what could occasion it so early in the morning; for singing meant some ceremony.

Evidently something of importance had happened, or was about to happen, and I would prefer seeking sanctuary there when the savages were not overrun by their emotions. But to be found lurking outside of the village would place a great disadvantage, and if such be the Humas' whim classify us as captives. Nor could we retreat to the river where Damaon and his Choctaws would have but little trouble in gobbling us up. So, assuming my best air, I advanced and came face to face with a warrior just inside the gate.

We stared at each other a moment, then his face craked in a smile, and he extended a hand, and said:

"My white brother is welcome. The White Indian has a red heart when he is with the Humas."

I had been among Indians enough to distinguish them as individuals, just as I would white men, and as I held his hand I remembered him and replied:

"The White Indian comes to renew his red heart with Little Turkey and his people and to smoke the calumet with Strong Bow."

Strong Bow was head chief of the Humas, and a very old man. I had smoked with him the year before and I was anxious to find him.

To my relief Little Turkey said: "Strong Bow is now in his cabin after seeing the dance. He has smoked the calumet once this morning, but he is never too weary to lift the pipe to the White Indian."

He turned and walked away, and I followed him.

We had an open path to the chief's cabin, which was built of posts, plastered with clay. Split canes formed the roof. Outside the opening was a raised platform on which were piled bearskins and hides. Through the entrance I saw Strong Bow reclining on a couch of skins and cane mats.

A young warrior, a grandson of the chief I later learned, stood at the foot of the couch, his girde of colored feathers hanging down like a tail. This young man, on beholding me, backed from the couch and, in what was a most indecorous deportment for an Indian, turned and bolted through

Mrs. McHugh Is Back In Health

"I was in a terribly nervous, run-down condition; suffered with indigestion, and I'd go for three and four



MRS. HUGHIE McHUGH

days without a bowel movement. Four bottles of Sargon increased my weight from 116 to 122 pounds; I'm full of new strength and energy; my appetite is ravenous and my sleep is sound and refreshing.

"Sargon Pills keep my liver toned up and my bowels regulated perfectly and I'm in the best health in years."

—Mrs. Hughie McHugh, 136 Metcalf St., St. John.

Sargon may be obtained in Charlottetown from the Hughes Drug Co., Ltd.

the door. Little Turkey glared after him reproachfully.

Strong Bow did not seem to notice his grandson's ill manners. He sat up, I squatted on the floor, and the two of us stared at the beaten earth for nearly a minute.

Then the chief said: "The White Indian does not forget the red (Huma) Choctaws. He brings presents to them and he is always welcome."

"On my last visit I brought presents and took nothing but your friendship. That was enough. Today I bring Strong Bow a present and promise more when I come again."

Anxious to receive his gift he motioned for Little Turkey to bring the peace calumet from its peg on a post. Little Turkey brought it and filled and gave it to the chief and then brought a coal from the fire in a split stick.

Strong Bow did me the great courtesy of passing the pipe to me and lighting it for me.

"I smoke for three friends, all white like myself," I stipulated, before taking the first puff. "I was so hungry to meet my red friends I drew ahead of them. They will be along soon." And I waited for him to include my friends in the smoke before putting the stem to my lips.

"The pipe is lifted to the White Indian and his three friends," he gravely agreed.

Then I smoked to the sun and the four winds and the earth and passed the pipe to him, and not to be outdone in courtesy, held it while he repeated the sacred obligation.

After the pipe had been hung on the post the chief said: "It is the second peace I have smoked since the sun began shining."

(To be Continued)

Primitive Tribe Sea Gypsies Use Goggles, Clocks

MANILA, Sep. 14.—The Bajaos, or sea gypsies, of the Sulu Sea who live their lives in tiny canoes and have long evaded the influences of civilization, have succumbed at length to the use of flashlights, diving goggles and in some cases even alarm clocks. This paradox of modern and primitive life is related by Carl N. Taylor, former professor at the University of the Philippines, who recently completed a tour of several weeks among the little known Bajaos with whom he lived while studying the smug-

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AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by Mrs. Francis Dougherty, Administratrix of the Estate of the late Francis Dougherty, of Emyvale, P. E. Island, to sell by Public Auction on Thursday, the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1930, at 12 o'clock noon, his farm consisting of 120 acres, one half clear with good buildings, the balance covered with good lumber, hard and soft wood. For particulars of Stock and Implements see hand bills.

JOHN P. BRADLEY, Auctioneer. 7094-9-20-23-25-27-29-Oct-1-61

Maureen Orcutt Golf Champion

(By the Canadian Press)

MONTREAL, Que., Sep. 21.—The Duchess of York—Connaught gold cup emblematic of the Canadian women's open golf championship moved from Long Island to New York on Saturday, when Miss Maureen Orcutt, veteran metropolitan star, defeated Miss Helen Hicks, Hewlett, Long Island, who was defending her title, 7 up and 6 to go in a scheduled 36 hole final over the course of Laval Surlair.

After displaying decided superiority over the field by breaking par all week, Miss Hicks wilted in the final and was no match for the consistent par golfer of Miss Orcutt, who brought the match to an end on the 30th green before 1,500 spectators.

gling of opium and Chinese into the Philippines.

"They are living in a state of development that presents many surprising paradoxes," said Mr. Taylor. "They are so primitive that the apparently have no word meaning God or Gods, and they seem to be devoid of folklore or mythology; they are born in tiny canoes hewn from the trunks of trees, and their entire lives are spent in these boats. They have no arts and crafts other than woodcarving and the weaving of fish nets, and yet they make daily use of such modern conveniences as matches, flashlights, diving goggles and in some cases alarm clocks."

Mr. Taylor said that he was assured by the old men of the Bajajos that they had no idea where they came from and he quoted them as saying: "We have never been told where we came from nor who made the world. And we have been too busy catching fish to think about such things ourselves."

"The Bajajos," he said "live in large floating villages composed of hundreds of canoes and households and they are continually on the move. They might be called Nomads of the sea, for they follow the migrations of the fish as the dwellers in the desert follow their flocks. Occasionally they stray as far southward as Java and as far north as the Visayan Islands of the Philippines, but their central rendezvous is in the neighborhood of South Sulu. There are perhaps 30,000 of them and their largest communities contain as many as 600 boats.

Disease is treated by incantations performed by medicine men or magicians. "I had the good fortune to be the only white man ever permitted to undergo treatment at the hands of a Bajao medicine man," said Mr. Taylor. "There was so much beating of gongs and so many weird chants sung over me that I was unable to keep track of everything that went on, but if I saw the things I thought I saw and felt the things that I am sure I did feel the practitioners must have been magicians and not ordinary medicine men."

Thin Sickly Women Add Healthy Flesh

One Thin Woman Gained 15 Pounds in 5 Weeks According to Her Own Doctor

Let the great flesh-adding, health-building and strengthening elements of McCoy's Cod Liver Extract Tablets get to work on that skinny, sickly body of yours!

In just a few weeks these delightfully pleasant, sugar coated tablets start to add pounds of firm, attractive flesh—you'll feel amazing energy and vitality returning—skin clears—eyes sparkle with the glorious health which radiates your whole being.

From the livers of the humble Codfish comes this powerful flesh producing, rejuvenating and vitalizing substance which doctors and great medical authorities have for years prescribed for skinny, rundown folks.

Feel years younger—regain superb health and if you don't gain at least 5 pounds in 30 days—your money returned without question!

Sold by druggists everywhere.



DEPARTMENT OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE

Reparations

Pursuant to a notice that appeared in the Press, dated the 18th day of November, 1918, asking those of the civil population of Canada, who may have damage arising from the destruction of life and property during the late war through the illegal warfare of the enemy, to file claims for compensation with the Department.

Public notice is hereby given that by Order of His Excellency the Governor General in Council, dated the 6th day of September 1930, the undersigned Commissioner was appointed for the purpose of continuing and completing an enquiry and reporting upon all such claims which have not heretofore been disposed of in the report of the previous Reparation Commissioner, dated the 15th day of December 1927.

Instructions respecting the method of filing and the proof to be furnished may be obtained from the undersigned. The last day on which claims will be accepted for consideration is the 1st day of November, 1930.

ERROL M. McDOUGALL, Reparation Commissioner. Rooms 261-S, Trafalgar Building, Ottawa, September 17, 1930.

BULBS BULBS

We have just received and opened our annual fall shipment of flowering BULBS direct from LISSE, HOLLAND.

Our stock of BULBS are all large first size BULBS which will produce large bloom and give very much better results than smaller and inferior Bulbs sold elsewhere.

HYACINTHS, TULIPS (Double and Single) DARWIN long stem TULIPS, DAFFODILS, NARCISSUS, CROCUS, SNOWDROPS, FREESIA, etc., etc., all at lowest prices. We pay POSTAGE on all mail orders. Send for our Bulb list for sale at our BOOKSTORE.

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