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**The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited**

DOMINION OF CANADA  
Province of  
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court 22nd George V.  
A. D. 1931.

In Re Estate of Susanna Marguerita Carter, late of Charlottetown in Queens County in the said Province, deceased testate.

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate, etc., etc.

In the Sheriff of the County of Queens County or any Constable or literate person within said County, GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition of a file of James Patton of Charlottetown aforesaid, retired Merchant, and Samuel Albert McDonald of the same place, Lumber Manufacturer, the Executors of the above-named Estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose therein set forth: Duly and lawfully required, to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen County, in the said Province, on Thursday the fourth day of September next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day, to show cause if any they can, why certain accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and orders made herein as prayed for in said petition and on motion of W. E. Bentley, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioners, And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the Hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the City Watch Scales and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia, both in Charlottetown aforesaid. And I do hereby further order that a true copy hereof be forthwith served on the Attorney-General of this Province, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court, this 22nd day of July A.D. 1931 and in the 22nd year of His Majesty's reign.

H.S. (82d) T. L. PALMER  
Judge of Probate.  
7882-8-3-Mon-41

**S. S. "SILVIA"**  
Freight and Passengers.

Leave Montreal	Arrive Ch'town	Arrive Ch'town
10 a. m.	and Leave for St. John's	and Leave for Montreal
Aug. 8	Aug. 10	Aug. 17
Aug. 22	Aug. 24	Aug. 31
Sept. 5	Sept. 7	Sept. 14

Fortnightly thereafter.

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FURNISH RED CROSS LINE

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145 Great George Street  
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Chairman  
**MR. GEORGE E. BROWN**  
Margate, P. E. I.  
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Be safe  
Spray  
**FLIT**  
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**--SMILES--**



"Why don't you go in an' touch yer sister's beau for a quarter ter go to de ball game?"  
"Aw, it's too late now; she's gone an' accepted 'im."



Sister: So, she refused you?  
Young Broker: Yes, but it was my fault. I proposed on a declining market.

**SHOCKED**  
Ma, may I help you with the scrubbing?  
Inquired a sweet brunette.  
And Ma she gave her startled eyes a rub  
And hasn't answered yet.



"That new singer in the choir pitches all his music too high."  
"Well, you know, he came from a baseball team."



"Hustle up, Old Man! Remember the world owes you a living."  
"I know! but I don't feel like being hard on it until after this heat wave."

**for BURNS**  
Mix equal parts of Minard's and sweet oil, castor oil, or cream. Spread on brown paper. Apply to burn or scald. Rub long.  
10 painful smarting stings



**MINARD'S LINIMENT**  
"KING OF PAIN"  
EYES TESTED  
AND GLASSES FITTED  
E. W. FAYLOR  
OPTOMETRIST  
142 Richmond Street

**What the Gray House Hid**  
The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion  
by Wyndham Martin

Copyright by Wyndham Martin  
(Continued)

There was something harder and more resolute about Leslie than Celia had ever seen before. She had an uneasy impression that there were depths in his nature as yet unplumbed by her; but she would not tell him so.

"Don't be rough," she said, and took her hand away from his.

"Don't scowl at me so."

"Godlike strangers who disappear in star dust interest me," he said slowly. "I'd like to break his d-d neck!"

"But you couldn't she answered. "He is much more splendid than you are."

"You admit talking to him?"

The young man's tone annoyed Celia.

"I admit nothing."

"I accuse you of talking to him," persisted Les, whose voice was husky.

"Of course, if you listened," she said airily, "why should I deny it?"

"Why do you tease me?" he groaned.

"Because men like you are made to be teased."

"Celia, you didn't really see any man, did you?"

"I swear I did. What I said, if I said anything—which I don't admit—I shall keep to myself."

A moment later Celia left on Bill's arm.

"Quarrelling?" he asked.

"I see too much of him," she said. "I think I shall fall in love with you again. Shall I?"

"My duties don't permit," she laughed. "You look tired. Why not go to bed early?"

"How quickly you tire of me!" she mocked. "I looked for something subtler from you. Les couldn't have done worse."

Bill Pelham smiled. Evidently she was fonder of Les than she had admitted. She looked at him dancing with her mother, but Les would not even smile.

"She hurt him," said Bill to himself.

"I'll take your advice," Celia said, yawning. "Night-o, Bill!"

She had hurt Leslie more than she guessed, and much more than she would have done if she had known how miserable he was.

"It has been lovely to be here all this time," Les said presently.

"Les, that doesn't mean that you are leaving us?"

"I'm afraid I'll have to."

"Is it something Celia has said?" Leslie lied as calmly as he could.

"Not a thing! I've promised to run down to the Water gap for a few days."

"You'll be back soon?"

Dina was distressed. She liked the boy and hoped that Celia would marry him. Junior liked him. They all liked him, and yet Celia teased him almost to madness at times.

In his room Leslie composed a letter to Celia filled with that note of minor melancholy which drips from the pens of lovers with such exquisite ease. He told her he would be gone before she was up. He ended by saying, very darkly, that he had taken her advice and "jumped off the road."

Leslie smiled bitterly as he re-read it. It sounded like a veiled threat of suicide.

All the others had gone to bed when he finished. He put the letter in his pocket and went out to see if any wild faun was prowling about the Gray house grounds. Celia's encounter might have been fact or fancy. One could never be sure of Celia.

He gained the hall quietly, unbolted the door, and walked silently toward the abandoned swimming pool by the tennis court.

"I'll be d-d!" said Leslie.

By the pool stood a very tall man—physically more splendid than young Barron, as Leslie himself would not have denied. The intruder heard no footfall on the grass. He was aware of another's presence only when Leslie tapped him on the arm.

He seemed far more embarrassed than Leslie.

"What's the idea?" he snarled, trying to shake off the other's grip.

Leslie was instantly relieved. assuredly Celia had not heard the godlike stranger speak, for his speech was of the East side unrefined.

"I don't want you to disappear in your cloud of star dust until I've had a little talk with you. What are you doing here?"

Leslie snapped the question out

in a threatening tone.

"I lost my way," replied the wild faun.

"Don't lie!"

The wild faun frowned a little. The white moonlight showed his heavy face to be capable of readily expressing emotion. Leslie saw, too, that for some reason he wished to make his story good.

"I was trying to find a short cut," said the intruder.

You must make a habit of it. People don't lose their way two nights in succession when the moon is full. You were here last night. Why?"

"H—!" said the wild faun. "Is this Buckingham palace or the White House? I didn't see no sentries at the gate. If you don't like it, I'd better be on my way."

He turned away as if to walk toward the drive.

"Not yet!" cried the younger man. "There's a little explaining to be done first."

Perceiving himself to be at a loss verbally the stranger revised his tactics. This exasperating young man in evening dress must be taught a lesson.

"Bo," said the wild faun coldly "I don't like your face!"

With that he brought his powerful right arm across with the idea—a wholly diverting one—of altering the sneer on his opponent's features to an expression of fear and agony. He was not quick enough. A left jab caught him on the nose.

"All right," he said. "If you want it you can have it!"

He made a vicious spring at Leslie Barron. Anger beclouded him. Leslie's footwork irritated him. He asked his foe to stand still and have it out man to man. He addressed him as a dancing master and by more other opprobrious terms.

Finally he measured his distance for a blow that would end it all. The lad in evening dress could box and was annoyingly active. He had played for the godlike body of the wild faun and was inflicting hurt. Just as the strong arm of the intruder was drawing back, there came the sudden sharp cry of an owl, repeated three times. He paused for a second, and turned away his head. It was a tactical error, of which he was conscious too late. Leslie saw his opportunity and made the most of it. He landed a clean blow on the point of the jaw. The wild faun dropped and in falling, his head struck the base of an Italian garden marble. Leslie knelt at the side of his fallen foe. He was undecided whether to alarm the house by calling for help, or to try to carry this big bulk in himself.

(To be Continued)

**FARMERS FORM 50 YEAR CLUB**

IONIA, Mich., Aug. 15.—(U.P.)—Farmers of Ionia County who have operated farms 50 years or longer, have organized a Half Century Club. here are 52 members, including Herbert E. Powell, state commissioner of agriculture.

**IONIA, Mich., Aug. 15.—(U.P.)—**The honor of being Japan's second woman doctor of medicine has been conferred on Miss Hiroko Ide, 33, head of the Ide Hospital, Yokosuka, and a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

**YOUNG PEOPLE OUGHT TO BE PAID TO GO TO SCHOOL.—Henry Ford.**

**JAP BETS SECOND WOMEN M.D.**

TOKIO, Aug. 15.—(U.P.)—The honor of being Japan's second woman doctor of medicine has been conferred on Miss Hiroko Ide, 33, head of the Ide Hospital, Yokosuka, and a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

**THE SERMON, BASED ON SEVERAL PORTIONS OF SCRIPTURE, WAS MOST FITTING**

**THE FUNERAL SERVICES, HELD IN THE HOME AND AT THE PRES. CHURCH, PETERS ROAD, WHERE A GREAT ASSEMBLY OF PEOPLE WERE ASSEMBLED IN RESPECT TO THE DEPARTED—WERE CONDUCTED IN THE ABSENCE OF THE PASTOR, BY REV. C. E. ARMSTRONG, MONTAGUE, ASSISTED BY MR. LOUIS HARRIS, OF MURRAY HARBOR.**

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**IN MEMORIAM**

**WILLIAM ARCHIBALD JOHNSTON, JR.**

The news of the death of William Archibald Johnston, Jr., on July 31, 1931, in the Hospital at Kapuskasing, Ont., following a tragic accident as he was returning to his home at Savoff in track motor 4 in charge of the section foreman came as a great shock to his family and his many relatives and friends at Peters Road and also to the relatives and friends throughout the Province and in the different parts of Canada.

It appears that Mr. Johnston having occasion to make a business trip some distance from Savoff, was invited by his friend, the section foreman, to accompany him on the track-motor. He was also accompanied by his wife and daughter. On their return, somewhat late in the evening, when about 9 miles from Savoff, mileage 55 west of Hearst, a bull moose unperceived in the gloom, came into contact with the motor, and Mr. Johnston being in front of the trolley, which was thrown off the track, received the full brunt of the impact and was rendered unconscious.

Unaided, the section man and his wife, (who was injured), righted the motor, and successfully brought the injured young man where aid could be obtained.

Immediately after medical examination, accompanied by his father, Mr. Archibald Johnston, he was hurried to the hospital at Kapuskasing, where every means was used for his restoration, but in vain, and 22 hours after the fatal collision his spirit passed away to the great Beyond. William Archibald Johnston, Jr. was born at Peters Road, where he resided until the 10th of March last, and having attained the age of 21 years, when he decided to try his fortune in a new country, where his father was already well established as a trapper and guide.

Quickly showing skill in the art of wood-craft and in the various innovations of his new life, he had just secured a Government license as guide, had made several trips, and his success in that respect seemed assured. The sad passing as related above fills the hearts of his parents, brothers and sisters with a great sorrow. The many relatives and companions, the friends of his brief days with whom he was deservedly popular, also are pained at his early passing, so that we would fain divert our minds to brighter prospects than earth affords, and leave with Divine Providence those problems which though insoluble to us are known to him in his great purposes.

The remains, accompanied by his father from the hospital and by his aunt Isabel, and sister Isabel Jr., from Montreal, was met in Charlottetown by Undertaker McKinnon and many relatives and friends who motored there.

Besides the bereaved parents, the family are: Glendon R., Peters Road; Olga, (Mrs. Ross Campbell), Parry Sound, Ont., and Isabel, student at the University of Toronto.

The funeral services, held in the home and at the Pres. Church, Peters Road, where a great assemblage of people were assembled in respect to the departed—were conducted in the absence of the Pastor, by Rev. C. E. Armstrong, Montague, assisted by Mr. Louis Harris, of Murray Harbor.

The sermon, based on several portions of Scripture, was most fitting

**\$5,000. For 200 Words**

"Money doesn't often come so easy as this \$5,000. is going to come to the first-prize winner in this contest of ours," stated Mr. local Kelvinator dealer. Somebody is going to spend just a few minutes examining a Kelvinator in some dealer's show-room, and write a brief letter on "What I Have Learned About Kelvinator." And that someone is then going to receive a cheque for \$5,000."

We agree with Mr. ——— that this contest is unusual in several respects. To enter it you need spend no money. You need buy nothing, sell nothing. And the prizes total well over \$20,000.

There are two international prizes of \$5,000 and \$1,250, respectively, and an extra prize of \$500. for the Canadian winning first place. In addition to the cash prizes, 35 beautiful new Kelvinator Electric Refrigerators, worth from \$645. to \$3.97. each will be given to the other successful contestants.

Mr. ——— will be glad to supply all information regarding the contest and to assist entrants in every way possible, for it will certainly be a feather in his cap should the first prize be awarded in this town.

and cheering to the bereaved family and to the friends assembled.

The following hymns were sung: "Unto the hills around do I lift up my longing eyes," "When on my day of Life, the night is falling," "Abide with me," "Nearer My God to Thee," "Shall we meet beyond the River," (Duet by Louis Harris and Willard McLean. The pall bearers were Reginald Johnston, George Johnston, Fred Morrison, Austin Ross, Walter Fraser, Jr., and Ernest Poole.

The following floral tributes were donated:

Sprays:—Mother, Aunt Isabel, Aunt Margaret, Glen, Raymond and Donnie, Roy, Edgac and Alma, Velma and Willard, Aunt Mary, Wendell and Janie, Grandmother.

Wreaths:—Institute, Claude, Garfield, Forest, Mr. and Mrs. T. Albert Hicken, Clair and family, Annie, Stafford and Hilda, Joe McLean and Jack Johnston.

Crescents:—Rhoda and Vivian, Reggie and Gerald, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. G. Jenkins, Aunt Carrie and George.

Pillows:—Laura and Lois, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Miller.

Interment was made in the new cemetery at Peters Road.

To the bereaved parents and family, the deep sympathy of the community is extended.

The family desire to thank the many friends for kindness shown in their sad bereavement. 8818-11 (Patriot please copy)

**FARMERS**

A big GRAIN harvest is assured this season, for which a large quantity of

**BINDER TWINE**

will be required. We have provided and in stock 2 CARLOADS of the celebrated "SILVER LEAF" brand manufactured by the BRANTFORD CORDAGE CO., LTD. Made in CANADA, every ball guaranteed 550 feet to the pound in large and small size balls.

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2-6" by 6-6" ..... \$3.60  
2-8" by 6-8" ..... \$3.75

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