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CARDIGAN BRIDGE

NOTICE TO TRAVELLING PUBLIC

Owing to the condition of the Concrete Driveway over Cardigan Bridge, the load limit shall not exceed three tons, including vehicle. The public are hereby warned to be careful in crossing this bridge.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND HIGHWAYS

August 5, 1935.

L-8912-8-W-F-M-tf.

MANY HOLIDAY WEDDINGS

PRESTON, England—During the August bank holidays in this Lancashire town no fewer than 160 couples were married.

WELL DRILLING

Our new cable drill has arrived, our men are here and we need work. It takes a lot of wells to keep this outfit busy sinking them. If you need a new well or wish to ream out and recase an old one. Give us a call.

All work guaranteed to stand the test of time.

TRASK WELL CO.
VAUGHAN GROOM,
Local Representative
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.

L-8737-7-31-W-F-M-tf.

Ability To See Comfortably

The object of a modern eye service is to enable patients to see comfortably. That means seeing without strain on the eyes. And also the avoidance of many bodily results of eye strain. That thought deserves the consideration of all who are not certain of the condition of their eyes.

G. F. Hutcheson

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Now is the time to have your
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RELINED, and REPAIRED
MRS. DAVISON
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Money to Loan Collections
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Office: 180 Richmond Street.

Prohibition Commission
Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown
Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters.
John Simpson, Hamilton.
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to Inspector J. Fripps, R. C. M. P., Charlottetown

NORMAN W. LOWTHER
Barrister & Attorney At Law
86 Great George Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
MONEY TO LOAN

INSTITUTE ENTERTAINED —

On Tuesday afternoon August 27th the members of Central Bedeque Institute met at the home of Mrs. Earl Leard for the purpose of entertaining the sister members of South Bedeque Institue at a "button party." At three o'clock the guests arrived and were heartily welcomed by the President and Secretary. A series of "button games and contest" followed piano music formed the entertainment for the afternoon. At 5.30 a delicious luncheon was served which was very much enjoyed by all, the color scheme of pink and yellow being perfectly carried out. A hearty vote of thanks was presented to Central Bedeque ladies by the visitors and after singing For they are Jolly Good Fellows all departed for their homes feeling everyone spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

BEECHAM FOR BERLIN

LONDON—Sir Thomas Beecham, eminent English conductor, has been selected to conduct one of the famous winter concerts by the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra.

Minard's Liniment cuts Grease

Re-Opening Announcement

The Charlottetown School of Music re-opens Monday, Sept. 9th. Tuition in Piano, Singing, Theory, Harmony and Counterpoint. Group instruction in piano for beginners.

A. Roy Kendall, L.R.A.M. (Pianoforte Diploma) A.A.G.O., Teacher's Diploma in Piano and Organ from the Royal Academy of Music, London, Eng.

Studio Heartz Memorial Hall. Phone. 960.

L-8748-9-6-7-9-11-41

Apartments For Rent

Two small heated apartments on ground floor of Pownal Apartment House. Electric Stove and Frigidaire. Large Living-room with fire place, bedroom, bathroom and kitchenette. Apply to

H. F. MACPHEE,
Solicitor.
L-8723-9-5-6i

ValuableProperty For Sale

In Charlottetown, being the premises known as No. 99 Pownal Street, consisting of a large house with store. House contains 15 rooms including bathroom—steam heating—large yard—stables to accommodate fifteen horses. Central location for store, hotel, boarding-house and stabling. The property in good repair.

Apply on premises or to
H. F. MACPHEE,
Solicitor,
Riley Building.
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The Murder at Hazelmoor

By AGATHA CHRISTIE

CHAPTER 13

"Don't you find it very bleak here in winter, Mrs. Willett?" asked Inspector Narracott.

"Oh! we love it. Such a change. We're South Africans, you know."

Her tone was brisk and ordinary.

"Really? What part of South Africa?"

"Oh! the Cape. Violet has never been in England before. She is enchanted with it—finds the snow most romantic. This house is really most comfortable."

"What led you to come to this part of the world?" There was just gentle curiosity in his voice.

"We've read so many books on Devonshire, and especially on Dartmoor. We were reading one on the boat. I've always had a hankering to see Dartmoor."

"What made you fix on Exhampton? It's not a very well known little town."

"Well—we were reading these books as I told you, and there was a boy on board who talked about Exhampton—he was so enthusiastic about it."

"What was his name?" asked the inspector. "Did he come from this part of the world?"

"Now, what was his name? Cullen—I think. No—it was Smythe. How stupid of me. I really can't remember. You know how it is on board ship, inspector you get to know people so well, and a week after you've landed you can't even be sure of their names!"

She laughed.

"But he was such a nice boy—not good-looking, reddish hair, but a delightful smile."

"And on the strength of that you decided to take a house in these parts?" said the inspector smiling.

"Yes(wasn't it mad of us?"

Clever," thought Narracott. "Distinctly clever." He began to realize Mrs. Willett's methods. She always carried the war into the enemy's country.

The Inspector rose. "How did you know the name of a house agent to write to in Exhampton?" he asked.

There was a pause. The first pause in the conversation. He thought he caught a glimpse of vexation, more of anger in Mrs. Willett's eyes. He had hit upon something to which she had not thought out the answer. She turned towards her daughter.

"How did we, Violet? I can't remember."

There was a different look in the girl's eyes. She looked frightened.

"Why of course" said Mrs. Willett. "Delfridges. Their information bureau. It's too wonderful I always go and inquire there about everything."

"Quick" thought the inspector. "Very quick. But not quite quick enough. I had you there madam."

He made a cursory examination of the house. There was nothing there. No papers, no locked drawers or cupboards.

Mrs. Willett accompanied him talking brightly. He took his leave, thanking her politely. As he departed he caught a glimpse of the girl's face over her shoulder. There was no mistaking the expression on her face.

It was fear. Fear written there plainly at this moment when she thought herself unobserved.

Mrs. Willett was still talking.

"Alas. We have one grave drawback here. The domestic problem inspector. Servants will not stand these country places. All of mine have been threatening to leave us for some time, and the news of the murder seems to have unsettled them utterly. Perhaps men servants would answer the case."

The inspector answered mechanically. He was thinking of the expression he had surprised on the girl's face.

Mrs. Willett had been clever—but not quite clever enough.

He went away cogitating on his problem. If the Willetts had nothing to do with Captain Trevelyan's death why was Violet Willett afraid?

He fired his last shot. With his foot actually over the threshold of the front door he turned back.

"By the way" he said, you know young Pearson, don't you?"

There was no doubt of the pause this time. A dead silence of about a second. Then Mrs. Willett spoke. "Pearson?" she said. "I don't think——"

She was interrupted. A queer sighing breath came from the room behind her and then the sound of a fal. The inspector was over the threshold and into the room in a flash.

Violet Willett had fainted.

"Poor child"' cried Mrs. Willett. "All this strain and shock. She isn't strong. Thank you so much inspector. Yes on the sofa please. If you would ring the bell. No, I don't think there is anything you can do. Thank you so much."

The inspector went down the drive with his lips set in a grim line.

Jim Pearson was engaged he knew, to that extremely charming looking girl he had seen in London. Why then should Violet Willet faint at the mention of his name? What was the connection between Jim Pearson and the Willetts?

He paused ndecisively as he emerged from the front gate. Then he took from his pocket a small notebook. In it was entered a list of the inhabitants of the six bungalows built by Captain Trevalyan with a brief remark against each name. Inspector Narracott's stubby forefinger paused at the entry against No. 6 The Cottages.

He strode briskly down the lane and beat a firm rat-tat on the knocker of No. 6—the bungalow inhabited by Mr. Duke.

* * *

Leading the way up the path to the major's front door, Mr. Enderby rapped upon it in a cheery fashion. The door was flung open almost immediately and Major Burnaby, red in the face, appeared on the threshold.

"It's you, is it?" he observed with no very great fervor in his voice. Then he caught sight of Emily.

"This is Miss Trefusis," said Charles with the air of one producing the ace of trumps. "She was very anxious to see you."

"May I come in?" said Emily with her sweetest smile.

"Oh! yes. Certainly. Of course — Oh, yes, of course."

Stumbling in his speech, the major backed into the living room and began pulling forward chairs and pushing aside tables.

Emily, as was her fashion, came straight to the point. "You see, Major Burnaby, I am engaged to Jim—Jim Pearson, you know. And naturally I am terribly anxious about him."

In the act of pushing a table, the major paused with his mouth open. "Oh dear," he said, "that's a bad business. My dear young lady, I am more sorry about it than I can say."

"Major Burnaby, tell me honestly. Do you yourself believe he is guilty? Oh, you needn't mind saying if you do. I would a hundred times rather people didn't lie to me."

"No, I do not think him guilty," said the major in a loud assertive voice. He hit a cushion once or twice vigorously, and then sat down facing Emily. "The chap is a nice young chap. Mind you, he might be a bit weak. Don't be offended if I say he's the kind that might easily go wrong if temptation came in his way. But murder—no. And mind you, I know what I am talking about—a lot of subalterns have passed through my hands in my time. It's the fashion to poke fun at retired army officers nowadays, but we know a thing or two all the same, Miss Trefusis."

"I'm sure you do," said Emily. "I'm awfully grateful to you for saying what you have, Major Burnaby, who do you think did it—have you any idea at all?"

"No. I am da——er——bother—if I have," said the major. "Took it for granted it was some chap that broke in, but now the police say that can't be so. Well, it's their job, and I suppose they know best. But all the same it beats me, Miss Trefusis. Trevelyan hadn't an enemy in the world as far as I know."

"And you would know if anybody did." said Emily.

"Yes, I suppose I know more of Trevelyan than many of his relations did."

"And you can't think of anything—anything that would help, in any way?" asked Emily.

The major pulled at his short mustache. "I'm sorry, but there isn't anything. Trevelyan just led an ordinarly normal life. Got very few letters and wrote less. There were no female complications in his life, I am sure of that. No, it beats me, Miss Trefusis."

All three were silent.

"What about that servant of his?" asked Charles.

"Been with him for years. Absolutely faithful."

"He had married lately," said Charles.

"Married a perfectly decent respectable girl."

"Major Burnaby," said Emily, "forgive me putting it this way—but didn't you get the wind up rather easily about him?"

The Major rubbed his nose with the embarrassed air that always came over him when the table turning was mentioned.

"Yes, there's no denying it, I did. I knew the whole thing was tommy rot and yet——"

"You felt somehow it wasn't," said Emily helpfully.

The Major nodded.

"That's why I wonder——" said Emily.

The two men looked at her.

"I can't quite put what I mean in the way I want," said Emily. "What I mean is this: "You say you don't believe in all this table turning business—and yet, in spite of the awful weather and what must have seemed to you the absurdity of the whole thing—you felt so uneasy that you had to set out, and see for yourself that Captain Trevelyan was all right. Well, don't you think that may have been because—because there was something in the atmosphere.

"I mean," she continued desperately as she saw no trace of comprehension in the major's face," that there was something in someone else's mind as well as yours. And that somehow or other you felt it."

"Well, I don't know," said the Major. He rubbed his nose again. "Of course," he added hopefully, "women do take these things seriously."

"Women!" said Emily. "Yes," she murmured softly to herself, "I believe somehow or other that's it."

She turned abruptly to Major Burnaby.

"What are they like, these Willetts?"

"Oh, well—" Major Burnaby cast about in his mind; he was clearly no good at personal descriptions. "Well——they are very kind you know——very helpful and all that."

"Why do they want to take a house like Sittaford House at this time of year?"

"I can't imagine," said the Major. "Nobody does," he added.

"People don't do things without a reason."

"Well, I don't know," said Major Burnaby cautiously. "Some people don't. You wouldn't, Miss Trefusis. But some people—" He sighed and shook his head.

(To Be Continued.)

C. W. L. Program

The following is the programme for the thirteenth annual convention of the Catholic Women's League at Georgetown:

Tuesday, September 10th, 8 p.m. Georgetown Hall

O Canada
Introductory remarks—Mrs. F. Morrison, President Georgetown Sub-Division.
Piano solo—Mrs. Dr. La Coursiere.
His Worship Mayor Condon.
Report of National Convention—Mrs. Frank Murray, Diocesan President.
Diocesan report by Diocesan Secretary—Mrs. Harold Hynes.
Vocal solo, selected—Miss M. Boudreault.
Address—Honorary Chaplain Monsignor M. McDonald.
Vocal solo, selected—Miss H. Donovan.
Address—Rev. D. P. Croken.
Remarks by the National President, Mrs. J. Coffey, Montreal.
God Save the King.

Wednesday, September 11th, 8 a.m. St. James Church

Convention Mass—8 a.m.. Rt. Rev. Msgr. M. McDonald, celebrant. Sermon by Rev. Owen Kiggins.

Wednesday, Sept. 11th, 9.30 a.m. St. James Hall

Convention called to order by Diocesan President, Mrs. Frank Murray, Charlottetown.
President's address.
Roll call, announcements, rules of order.
Minutes of last Convention, business from minutes.
Correspondence, appointment of resolutions and nomination committees.
Report of Diocesan Treasurer, Mrs. Ida Dawson.
Report of Corresponding Secretary, Miss Marion Conway.
Discussion.

1.15 p.m.

Presentation of Sub-Division reports.
Discussion.
Garden party 4 p.m., Parcchial grounds, by ladies of Georgetown Sub-Division C.W.L.

8 p.m.

Banquet at "The Highlands."

Thursday, September 12th, 9 a.m.

Reports of convenors of Diocesan Committees.
Education and scholarship—Mrs. E. G. Gillis, Kensington.
Social service and child welfare—Mrs. J. J. McDonald, Glenfinnan.
Magazine—Mrs. M. M. Murphy, Charlottetown.
Study Clubs—Miss Florence Kelly Montague.
Sisters of Service—Mrs. John O'Brien, Tignish.
Publicity—Miss Regina Gillis, Miscouche.
Juniors—Miss Gertrude Coady, Charlottetown.
Organization, Prince—Mrs. Jos. Callaghan, Summerside.
Organization, Queens—Mrs. W. McIntyre, Charlottetown.
Organization, Kings—Mrs. F. J. Casey, Charlottetown.
Reports from affiliated societies.
St. Charles Auxiliary—Mrs. J. J. Duffy, Charlottetown.
St. Elizabeth's Aid—Mrs. F. Waller, Charlottetown.
Discussion.

Thursday, September 12th, 1.30 p.m.

Study Club discussion—Miss Florence Kelly, Mrs. James Pendergast.
Report of resolution committee.
Discussion—Unfinished business.
Report of nomination committee, election of officers.
Installation of officers—Invitation for next Convention.
New business—adjournment.
Holy God We Praise Thy Name.
God Save the King.
Meeting of new executive after adjournment.

Japan Dependent On Foreign Sources For Hide Supplies

Limited in area for grazing land, Japan must depend upon foreign sources of supply for hides and skins for her leather in which the United States takes first place, followed closely by China, with Australia a considerable distance behind in third place, then comes Siam, Straits Settlements, Uruguay, Argentina, France, Canada, British India, South Africa. Insofar as Canada is concerned, a considerable portion of her hides and skins, it is believed, reach Japan through the United States so that Canada's share of the trade would be greater than appears from official figures. It is estimated that over 80 per cent of the imports consist of cow hides and skins. Steer hides are in greatest demand, according to the Industrial Department of the Canadian National Railways, and requirements of the trade demand an average weight of 63 pounds for summer hides and 65 pounds for winter with cut-throat varieties out, or, if included, approximate percentage must be stated. Hides must be thoroughly cured before shipment as the extent of the curing has a great effect on shrinkage in transit.

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The Pilot Has Brought Us Through

Canada, despite her compara tively small population, defying the world wide depression, now stands fifth among the nations of the world in export trade. Only Great Britain, the United States, France and Germany are ahead. In degree of industrial advance, Canada has led the world since 1933, according to League of Nations reports. Employment figures show a steady increase—43,097 more men and women employed in Canadian industries at the end of July than at the same period in 1934. With Bennett at the wheel, Canada has weathered the storm.

Mount Stewart District Convention

The Mount Stewart District Convention of teachers was held in the Legion Hall on Aug. 26. There were forty-three teachers present.

The President, Mr. Daniel McArthur very capably presided and in his opening address outlined the year's activities of the Prince Edward Island teachers' executive.

The different committees were then appointed. Supervisor Hynes in his interesting address first congratulated the teachers present on having secured a position and stressed the fact that in future only the most efficient teachers would be chosen. He dealt at length with the responsibilities of the teachers and maintained that the three prime marks of a good teacher were: 1. Character; 2. Personality, which embraced sympathy, cheerfulness, initiative and a spirit of optimism; 3 Preparedness for work—to acquaint themselves thoroughly with the course of studies, to program the year's work and to prepare a suitable daily time table. He referred also to the good work being done by the Women's Institutes.

Supervisor Murphy, the next speaker, cleared up many of the difficulties which face the beginning teacher and instructed the teachers on how best to prepare school fair work as to get best educational benefits therefrom.

Supervisor Chandler in referring to the statement by some ratepayers that school fairs made pupils dishonest thought it a most ridiculous argument because he said "it would tend to admit that the pupils of Prince Edward Island were dishonest by nature." He stated that the teacher should keep in mind that the world today places more emphasis on character than on intelligence, and to'd a most interesting and entertaining story to bring out his point. The necessity for attendance at study group meetings and the facilities afforded by the Carnegie Libraries were ably dealt with by the speaker.

At the afternoon session Miss McLean, organizer for Junior Red Cross, in her usual pleasing manner addressed the convention.

An interesting part of the afternoon's program was the reading of two excellent papers on "Discipline" by Thomas Gillis and on "Silent Reading", by George Dewar.

Mr. H. H. Shaw explained the changes made in the course of studies and answered many questions asked by the teachers.

Professor Irlam in his address instructed the teachers on how to conduct physical exercise and stressed the importance of organized games during the recess periods. He recommended that the teachers provide themselves with the new 1933 syllabus on physical training.

Professor Court was also present and in a short address expressed his pleasure at being in attendance.

After a number of resolutions were read and adopted the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mr. Daniel McArthur.
Vice-President—Miss Alice McCarthy.
Secretary—Miss Marjorie McEwen.

The meeting was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem.

WAR ON RABBITS

LLANGEFNI, Wales—The Anglesey Agricultural Committee proposes to experiment with poison gas in its war on rabbits with Malltraeth Marsh selected for the test.

BIG BLOEMFONTEIN LOAN

BLOEMFONTEIN, South Africa—Ratepayers have authorized the town council to raise a loan of $1,640,000 including $675,000 to be allocated to electricity.

GEORGETOWN BUS SERVICE

Via Cardigan and Newport Ferry Road

Leaves Georgetown	8.30 a.m.
Cardigan	9.00 a.m.
Arrives Charlottetown	10.00 a.m.
Leaves Charlottetown	4.00 p.m.

Daily service. Parcels carried.
Bus will stop on signals.
Nobana Tea Rooms and F. J. Solomon's, Georgetown.

L-8785-8-2-tf.

BLUE BUS LINE SCHEDULE

LEAVES	
Peter's Road	7.45 A.M.
Murray Harbor North	8.00 A.M.
Riley Corner—Gaspereaux	8.10 A.M.
Sturgeon Bridge	8.20 A.M.
Geo. Poole's Store—Lower Montague	8.30 A.M.
Clement's Office—Upper Montague	8.50 A.M.
New Perth School	9.05 A.M.
Summerville School	9.15 A.M.
Vernon River	9.25 A.M.
Cherry Valley	9.35 A.M.
Postal	9.45 A.M.
Arrives Charlottetown	10.15 A.M.
Leaves White's Restaurant	4.00 P.M.
Arrives Peters Road	6.30 P.M.

Parcels carried at 25c minimum charge.
Bus will stop on signal at any point on route.

CHARLOTTETOWN to FORTUNE

Fardy Bus Service & Taxi Service

TIME TABLE

Leaving Charlottetown	4.00 p.m.	Leaving	Fortune	8.15	a.m.
" Hazelbrook	4.20 p.m.	"	Dingwell's	8.25	a.m.
" Keefe's Lake	4.35 p.m.	"	Dundas	8.45	a.m.
" 48 Road	4.45 p.m.	"	Bridgetown	8.50	a.m.
" Cardigan	5.00 p.m.	"	Cardigan	9.05	a.m.
" Bridegtown	5.15 p.m.	"	48 Station	9.20	a.m.
" Dundas	5.20 p.m.	"	Keefe's Lake	9.30	a.m.
" Dingwell's	5.40 p.m.	"	Hazelbrook	9.45	a.m.
Arrive Fortune	5.50 p.m.	Arrive	Charlottetown	10.05	a.m.

Headquarters in Charlottetown—NOBANA TEA ROOMS.
Headquarters in Souris—LENNOX HOTEL.

City Bus Service
Elmira Souris Ch'town

Headquarters Old Spain Tea Rooms, Ch'town
Cox Hotel, Souris

Leaves Elmira	7.15	Leaves	Charlottetown	4.1	
" Souris	8.10	"	Mt. Stewart	5.0	
" Dingwells Mills	8.35	"	Morell	5.2	
" St. Peters	8.55	"	St. Peters	5.4	
" Morell	9.15	"	Dingwells Mills	6.0	
" Mt. Stewart	9.40	"	Souris	6.3	
Arrives in Charlottetown	10.30	Arrives	in Elmira	7.1	

Parcels carried at Minimum of 25c.
Bus will stop on signal at any point.

7950-8-11-tf.