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Prices—\$1.50 up

AT ALL THE BETTER SHOPS



Clarke Steamship Co. Ltd. S. S. "Gaspesia"

Table with columns: Leave Montreal, Arrive Ch'town, Leave Ch'town, Arrive Montreal. Dates: Sept. 28, Oct. 12, Oct. 26, Nov. 9.

CARVELL BROS. LTD. Charlottetown Agents

Furness Red Cross Line S. S. "SILVIA"

Table with columns: Leave Montreal, Arrive Ch'town, Leave Ch'town, Arrive Montreal. Dates: Sept. 23, Oct. 7, Oct. 21, Nov. 4, Nov. 18.

CARVELL BROS. LTD. Charlottetown Agents

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED. J. S. TAYLOR, E. W. TAYLOR, Optometrists, 142 Richmond Street

The Crippled Lady of Peribonka

By JAMES OLIVER GURWOOD (Copyright, 1929, by Doubleday, Doran, and Co. Inc.)

He was glad when the day arrived when their color and life were for him to leave for the Mistassini. He made no effort to blind himself to the fact which had leaped now. The company boat met him at Roberval, across the lake. When he first caught the gleam of sunlight on the white, bare walls of the monastery at the mouth of the Peribonka, he felt as if a soothing and friendly influence had come to possess him.

A press of business awaited him at his office, and not until the day after his return did he see Carla. She was among her children, in the closing hour of school in the afternoon. The tragic strain which he had observed in her face before her mother's death had disappeared. A deeper and more permanent thing had taken its place and though it was as poignant, it stirred him for a moment with a sensation of uneasiness, as if he had personally lost something. He could not tell just what it was, then or afterward. She seemed older, as if he had been away two years instead of two weeks, and he felt, in an unaccountable way as if a distance as wide as the pit itself had come between them. Even the little tremble of gladness in her voice did not dispel this effect.

He walked with her to the cottage and she gave him flowers for his office, and when he returned with them, and put them on his desk, he was oppressed still more by the sense of having missed an important and necessary thing which he had expected to find when he came back to the pit. He was sure that Carla had been glad to see him. But she was not. The same Carla he had taken over the blueberry plains to Peribonka. He doubted if she would personally come to his office with flowers again.

In this he was mistaken. She came on Saturday morning with an armful of asters. Another night or two of frost and they would be all gone, she said. She asked about Claire and they talked a few minutes of his visit to the city. She did not speak of her mother, or Peribonka, or anything that had to do with herself, except the flowers and her school. As she arranged the flowers she bent over his desk so that the silky head which he had stroked with his hand was very near him, and suddenly he felt himself overwhelmed by a flame that left no part of him untouched. When Carla's deft fingers finished their task, she found Paul looking at her with a face that was wholly Indian once more. He thanked her as he might have thanked her a year ago. His hand touched hers for just a moment, and a swift throb came in Carla's throat. Their eyes met, Carla's faultlessly clear and pure and filled with a somber, settled grimness far back in them.

At his door they paused another moment. Then Carla left him. It was her last visit to his office. Within an hour after she had gone Paul was driving to Peribonka alone. The roads had hardened, and he made it quickly in his car. The asters and a bunch of roses which had come to him from Roberval, he placed on Mrs. Haldan's grave. Carla had been there, for the grave was well cared for and covered with flowers from her garden, most of them faded and shriveled by the frosts. These he gathered in a cluster and placed in a pot by themselves, near his roses. He remembered that Carla loved flowers even

when their color and life were gone. He made no effort to blind himself to the fact which had leaped upon him so irresistibly when he had looked at Carla's head bent over his desk. The fullness of such eyes on struck him with almost equal force. He wanted Carla, and that was as much a part of him as his vision or his sense of the obligations of life. His regard for her was not a sudden irruption brought about by a physical or emotional restlessness, which might have been stirred by her nearness and her beauty. He could look back and see where it had been growing in him slowly over a period of three years, so slowly that it had not been difficult for him to escape its true significance. But now there was no longer the possibility of either avoidance or self-deception. He knew that Carla meant more to him than friendship, and that only a miracle had held his arms from taking her into them.

He also believed that a flash of understanding had come into her eyes when she looked at him and saw in his face the grim shadowing of the fight which from that moment he was bound to make. After this Paul was more than ever filled with the desire to go among the men and work with his hands, and he was seldom in his office. Every muscle in his body yearned for the strenuous activity of work which he saw piled upon others, and he let down the bars, which his position had compelled him to accept until at times one coming upon him in the pit would have taken him for a laborer. He was skillful with the ax, and one day late in October he had finished hewing a saddle into a heavy timber when he turned about to find Carla standing a few feet away, looking at him. She had come to the far edge of the pit to find the moment of one of her boys, and for a moment it seemed to Paul that he caught in her face a look which bridged in a few seconds the abyssal gulf which he had felt growing between them since her mother's death. He went to her, breathing quickly because of his exertion, and Carla laughed softly, almost with a little triumph in her throat, when he showed her his hands blackened by pine pitch. He went to Peribonka frequently during these autumn days, and once a week he had flowers sent to him from Roberval for Mrs. Haldan's grave. Carla knew of his visits to the little cemetery, and Paul made no effort to conceal them from her. He never went on Sunday, which was Carla's day with her mother. When she tried to express to him the depth of her gratitude, he talked as if it were the spirit of his own mother he was thinking of when he took flowers to Peribonka. But he felt he was not hiding the truth from her, and was rather glad of it. It was a satisfaction for him to know that Carla was conscious of his thoughts about her. It made his fight easier, gave it a certain thrill, which comes to a man when he is aware that some one he cares for is watching him. And the knowledge of it could not harm Carla, in whose life another love had fastened itself so securely, that no corner of her heart could be filled with an emotion responsive to his own. They made no effort to avoid each other, except that he did not take her to Peribonka and she did not come to his office any more, and one day when they were together he asked her frankly why she did not marry. No sooner were the words spoken than he was sorry. He could see the hurt flame up for an instant in her eyes, like a fire from which a curtain had been suddenly snatched away; and then it died out, leaving her face a little whiter, but smiling at him gently, as if she were apologizing for letting it affect her in that way. Then she told him. It was almost traditional in their family that a woman should have but one love. And she had loved a man, still loving him with all her heart and soul, though he was gone from her forever. The love had come into her life a long time ago. She emphasized this fact, gazing away from him with her long lashes veiling eyes filled with mystic visions.

He was glad he had heard the words from her own lips. It built up a new comradeship between them and made him more positive of his triumph over himself. A letter from Claire helped him. His wife laughed at him pleasantly for his whimsical suggestion of a journey around the world, and then painted in her picturesque and vivid way the torture which she knew such a trip would be for him. "Without your forests, your open skies, your big outdoors, you would die before we got half around, Paul," she wrote him. "It would be merciless of me

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Quail Sets Egg Record

"Milk from contented cows" has nothing on eggs from contented quail, officials of the American Game Association believe in pointing out what is believed to be the all-time egg-laying record of both white quail. One little quail hen way down in "Gawgaw" laid 171 eggs during the season just closed. She belongs to Tom Kinningham, of Thomasville, Ga. a sportsman who is raising quail and releasing them to the wilds. Contentment, is given as the cause of the record; for the little lady had no enemies to worry about; plenty of the best of her choicest foods; protection from the weather and plenty of cover for domestic secrecy—a trait of this species. Fifteen is the average number of eggs laid in the wilds.

This same contentment produced by control of environment in the wilds, has enabled Wisconsin to safely declare a short hunting season on this game bird in that state within twenty five years. Scientists have been preaching the doctrine of environment control for years. Sportsmen and the conservation department of Wisconsin practiced it to some extent and found the results so gratifying in an appreciable increase of quail that now an open season will do no harm to capital stock, they declare. Further, they believe that a short open season will stimulate other sportsmen to join the movement for practicing environmental control and soon repopulate the state with an abundance of quail.

The necessity for practicing environmental control to increase any desirable species of wild life is obvious, officials of the American Game Association point out. And it sums up into a few simple fundamentals. These are the provision of suitable cover, sufficient natural food, augmented by winter feeding where necessary, protection from predatory species and reasonable regulation of shooting. Another little hen, owned by the Fisher State Quail Farm of Pennsylvania is reported by E. C. Smith superintendent, to hold the record for laying the largest number of consecutive eggs—80 within 80 days. Four more were laid after a skip and all have hatched except four—all good healthy chicks from the eggs of this contented little hen.

Italy's birth rate is high, the annual surplus of births normally being nearly half a million.

to make you pay in that way for my presence up at the Mistassini. I am coming, and just because I want to come. I am anticipating seeing something very wonderful up there, something which will mean greatly more to you and me than six months or a year rambling around the earth. As for such a trip with you in it— and then she went on to tell him more about himself than he thought she had ever known. The letter thrilled him. It gave him a new vision of Claire, who had never analyzed him in this gentle and understanding way, portraying for him the life which he loved as though it were a part of herself. But in the end, after assuring him again that she was coming to him and was looking forward to the time when they would be together, she said in her return to America might be postponed until the following May or June. Could he wait that long? (To Be Continued)

TURNIPS Starting Thursday morning, September 22nd, we will be buying turnips in bulk at market prices at our warehouse, No. 1 Prince St. Paul A. Murray 6371-9-21-21

Noted Surgeon Dead At Trail

LATE DR. C. S. WILLIAMS WAS IN PRACTICE IN B. C. FOR 24 YEARS

(Vancouver Province) Dr. Cyril Stanley Williams, one of the West's outstanding surgeons died Sunday, Sept. 12, at Trail. Tradanac Hospital after an illness of two months. Four years ago he was made a fellow of the American College of Surgeons.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Williams, the doctor was born at Poplar Grove, P. E. I., in January, 1879. He received his early education at rural schools and matriculated into Prince of Wales College at Charlottetown in 1898. He taught school on Prince Edward Island for three years, being on the staff of the Freeland and Birch schools.

He entered McGill University in 1902, being graduated from the faculty of medicine four years later. He was an interne for two years at Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, and in 1908 came to British Columbia.

Dr. Williams practiced for a time with Dr. Frost of Vancouver Island and then at Merritt. He went to Rossland in April, 1915, subsequently taking up residence in Trail as a member of Trail Rossland Clinic.

Surviving the doctor are his wife and daughter, also a daughter by his first wife, Rosella Barbara of Charlottetown; two brothers, Harry of Poplar Grove, Livingston of McNells Hill, P. E. I., and four sisters: Mrs. Herbert Rodo, Northam, P. E. I.; Mrs. Ray Gorrill, Winnipeg; Mrs. Lewis Newcome, Boston; and Mrs. Alfred Lyle in this province. Dr. Williams was actively interested in community welfare work here. He was a past-president of Trail Rotary Club.

Guiding Ships By Wireless

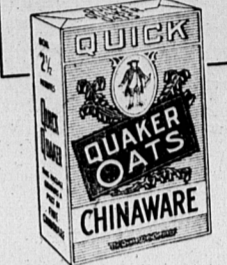
Following the successful operation of the Marconi automatic wireless beacon station, which was installed in 1930 at North Saddle Island, near Shanghai, the Chinese authorities have arranged to equip two other important navigational points with similar apparatus of the latest type. The sites of the new beacons will be at Shaweishan Island, near the mouth of the Yangtze-Kiang and Gutzlaff, also on the important shipping routes to Shanghai and along the Yangtze-Kiang. These will be equipped with beacons having a power of 700 watts and 500 watts, respectively. Automatic wireless beacon stations of this type, which transmit omnidirectional signals, enabling ships fitted with direction finders to take bearings, have become accepted by the leading maritime countries of the world as one of the most important aids to navigation. The entire apparatus of the Marconi beacon transmitters is controlled by a master clock, which switches on the transmitting apparatus at predetermined times, when the transmitter sends out a characteristic signal incorporating the call sign allotted to the beacon, after which the plant shuts down until the next call is again automatically transmitted. Provision is made so that the calls can be transmitted at comparatively long intervals during the fine weather or continuously when foggy weather or unfavorable conditions of visibility prevail in the vicinity of the beacon. — Engineering, (London)

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Beacon transmitters is controlled by a master clock, which switches on the transmitting apparatus at predetermined times, when the transmitter sends out a characteristic signal incorporating the call sign allotted to the beacon, after which the plant shuts down until the next call is again automatically transmitted. Provision is made so that the calls can be transmitted at comparatively long intervals during the fine weather or continuously when foggy weather or unfavorable conditions of visibility prevail in the vicinity of the beacon. — Engineering, (London)

TENDERS FOR COAL

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to and including Wednesday September 28th from Coal Dealers for supplying the City with 125 tons of good screened coal for the City Building, and 150 tons for the Market Building.

All coal to be weighed on City Weigh Scales and trimmed in basement of each building, weighing to be paid for by Contractor. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk. 5365-9-21-22-23-24-26-51.

CENTRAL SCHOOL FAIR

WILL BE HELD AT THE Exhibition Building, Charlottetown SEPTEMBER 22nd and 23rd.

Fair Week—PURDIE--FERGUSON SHOE CO., Offer Exceptionally Low Prices on School Shoes for Boys, Girls and Teachers

Table with columns: BOYS' BOX, KIP BOOTS AND OXFORDS; MEN'S BLACK DRESS BOOTS; MEN'S WORK BOOTS; LADIES' FASHIONABLE PUMPS; YOUTHS' BOOTS AND OXFORDS; MEN'S OXFORDS; BOY'S HEAVY SCHOOL BOOTS; MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SLIPPERS; LADIES' HOLEPROOF HOSIERY; GROWING GIRLS TIE OXFORDS.

PURDIE--FERGUSON SHOE COMPANY LTD., CHARLOTTETOWN