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Home Service Bureau
CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL

SAYS MISS ANN ADAM, popular writer of food articles for the Home Service Bureau of the Canadian Home Journal

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Made in Canada

WARNS AGAINST MONCTON TEAM STRIKE BY TAKE LEAD IN RAILWAYMEN PLAYOFFS

(Canadian Press)

MONTREAL, Oct. 4.—"I pray to heaven that those men will not go to the extreme of a strike," declared Hon. C. H. Cahon, Secretary of State, today in discussing the Railway Running Trades' strike vote before the Women's Conservative Association of Montreal.

Responsibility of the most serious kind, Mr. Cahon stated, rested upon the railway employees when they were considering a strike. They must remember that they would be bringing ruin to many commercial and industrial enterprises throughout the length and breadth of Canada in refusing to accept a reduction "in the highest rate of wages paid any workers."

(Canadian Press)

MONCTON Oct. 4.—Valls Laundrymen, Moncton City softball champions, took the lead in the play-off series for the New Brunswick championship here this afternoon by defeating the Beavers, Saint John City title holders 5 to 3. The second game of the series and the third, if necessary will be played in Saint John Saturday.

A home run with two on base in the sixth inning by Pat LeBlanc of the Moncton team, was the blow that killed the Beavers today.

Lew Taylor, pitching for the winners, fanned ten Saint John batters while Barnett of the Beavers turned in seven strikeouts.

All Make Sacrifices

Sympathy with the railway men faced with reduction in their earnings was expressed by the Secretary of State. All classes in Canada, however, were called on to make sacrifices. "As for the Canadian Pacific Company, it has brought more credit to Canada than any other institution," he continued. "I think we have made up our minds fully—and in this I believe I can speak for the Government of Canada—that so long as we have any credit left we are not going to allow the C. P. R. to go into the hands of a receiver and into bankruptcy."

The country has to make good a deficit of \$50,000,000 to \$60,000,000 a year in the running expenses of the

(Canadian Press)

PARIS, Oct. 4.—James J. Walker, former Mayor of New York, said on his arrival from London this morning that he would establish a residence in Paris. He said he would sign a contract in two or three days to write daily articles for a United States news syndicate.

(Canadian National Railways, Mr. Cahon said, "and it seems pretty hard to impose increased taxes to pay more money to the men who operate that road."

HEARTS AFIRE

By MARY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER 58

"WE ARE ENGAGED!"

Peter . . . "crazy over" Virginia Dale? Hers?

Prudence sat in stunned silence, staring at Janet Mercer as though the bringer of bad tidings were a terrifying ghost.

Janet's lips were pressed into a tight, disapproving line. She had no certain knowledge that Prudence's heart was seriously involved with the young inventor, but she did not know that he had given balm to that young, loving bruised heart when Traymore had so hurt it, in the past.

And Prudence was of the type that must cling to something, must lean on someone . . . and Janet had always looked on Peter Armstrong as the proverbial oak.

What cads men were! Judging by the white face of the young girl sitting opposite, he had trifled with her!

It was Mrs. Page who broke the sudden silence. There was a sharp note of strain as she said, quickly:—"But he went to visit Prudence at the hospital only yesterday. He—he was most attentive—"

"And Virginia Dale was waiting for him downstairs all the time. Oh! the ways of men are beyond me! I give them up!"

Prudence found her tongue. It was parched, and the words came with difficulty, but she got them out.

"She must have followed him to the hospital. I don't understand."

Janet flung out her capable hands with a frantic gesture.

"Oh, I understand, only too well. He's like all the rest of them . . . keen on a chase . . . though I always did think in the past that it was Virginia did most of the hunting. Of course, she's been wild about him for a long time, and he didn't seem to see it. But even the best of them are susceptible to flattery, and she's clever, in her way. She's played her cards well, and she's got him."

Janet took a breather, then went on:—"They came from New York yesterday on the 5.15, getting to the Towers in time for dinner. I heard Miss Virginia saying that he'd taken her to the Ritz-Carlton for tea, and they'd had a long heart-to-heart talk (bah! she hasn't got a heart, I'll wager!) and they'd fixed things up, and she was 'divinely happy' (you know how she gushes, don't you?) and Mrs. Vansittart gave her a long, queer look, and then kissed her and said:—'You're luckier than you deserve, my dear, and Miss Virginia she only laughs, and tosses her head, and boasted over her power with men. Mr. Armstrong didn't hear that bit, of course, but he dined at the Towers, and sat next Virginia, and she carried on with him something awful, as though they were already on the honeymoon, and all, and though sometimes he looked a bit sick, for indeed she was overdoing the whole thing shockingly, he stood it, and with my own eyes—for I was cross-

"Prudence, I've come . . . to apologize . . . for yesterday. I had no right to . . . to . . . do as I did . . ."

"You mean, you had no right to . . . kiss me?" Her very heart stood still, awaiting his reply.

"Just that." He bowed his head. "I apologize. I'm sorry. I know I—I meant nothing to you—but it was an unwarrantable liberty, just the same. Will you forgive me . . . and forget?"

"Forgive? Forget? The words were like a death-knell!

"And there's something else I have to tell you," he went on, staring straight ahead of him, and speaking in a queer, monotonous tone as though he had a lesson he must say, and be done with, forever:—"I wanted you to hear it direct from me . . . before anyone else told you . . . it isn't formally announced yet . . ."

Prudence steeled herself for the blow. It came.

"Virginia Dale and I . . . we are engaged . . ." said Peter slowly, staring past Prudence into the moonlit night.

(To be Continued.)

ing the back of the hall, where it's in shadow, and they didn't see me—I saw Virginia fling her arms round his neck, and kiss him 'goodnight' and all. It made me sick!"

Prudence fought against the dizziness that enveloped her, summoning every particle of pride to her aid.

But she dared not trust her voice to speak, and—hypnotized and at the same time tortured—could only listen dumbly to Janet rambling on.

"He was back again tonight at dinner, sitting by her side. And would you believe it? already she was trying to make his jealous by leading on that Traymore fellow, flirting with him to beat the band! Not that Mr. Armstrong seemed to notice it . . . but then, he's too much of a gentleman!"

"And they do say that the night of the storm he was entertaining her till all hours in his cottage. I'm surprised at him for that, but I daresay she was storm-bound and no doubt she had an end in view. Not that he doesn't seem fond enough of her . . ."

Seeing Prudence's face, Janet at last desisted, blaming herself for a garrulous and tactless fool.

She rose to go.

"Don't you worry dear, about that unpleasant business at the Towers . . . the stolen money, I mean . . . Mrs. Vansittart spoke to me about it, and I told her you were as innocent as the babe unborn. She's coming to see you, when you're strong enough—"

"No. Oh no. Tell her not to." Prudence couldn't bear any more.

Then, pulling herself together:—"I'll walk down to the garden gate with you, Janet."

She needed air. The house was stifling her.

So Janet went away, and Prudence was left with the moonlight, and the maddening scent of honeysuckle, and the passionate love-song of the nightingale . . . left to think of the ruin of her life . . . her loneliness . . . and the peridy of the one man she'd trusted . . . out of all the disappointing world.

Opening the garden-gate—for indeed she couldn't bear to return immediately to her mother's loving, all-seeing eyes—she went out to the road, rambling along by a little stream whose bubbling tinkle made another night-song in her ears.

Stay! There were footsteps on the road! She hesitated, heart a-throb again. Was Peter, at the eleventh hour, coming . . . to explain?

The moon was high and clear now, and she saw him coming towards her.

"Peter!" The word was out of her mouth before she realized it.

"Is that you, Prudence?" His voice was low and oddly strained.

"Yes . . . I . . . I thought . . . you weren't coming . . . Did you . . . did you get my note?"

He was beside her now, looking at her with dark and deeply troubled eyes, as she stood on the edge of the tiny stream that dabbled by the roadside.

"Yes, I got your letter. I couldn't come tonight . . . till now . . ."

Something in his tone brought the agony of fear back. He went on:—"Prudence, I've come . . . to apologize . . . for yesterday. I had no right to . . . to . . . do as I did . . ."

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(To be Continued.)

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ASCO gives astounding results. New Scientific. No harmful or habit-forming drugs. Soothes away pains andaches. Won't upset your stomach, because it's better than others. Breaks up a COLIC over-night. Each tablet stamped ASCO. Red, white and blue boxes. All druggists. Tune in on ASCO Program on C. F. C. Y. daily 7.15 to 7.30 P. M.

Stringent Tests In Plane Trials

LONDON, Oct. 5.—(C. P.)—Flight Lieut. C. S. Staniland, test pilot and racing motorcar driver, had an amazing escape from death when he was making special research spinning trials with a secret type of aeroplane near Colnbrook, Middlesex, recently. Spinning trials form part of the routine work in the testing of new British aeroplanes and these trials are first done by the manufacturers and are repeated by the official test pilots of the Air Ministry's experimental stations.

Often considerable risks must be taken by these pilots when some novel feature is being tried out or, as in this instance, special research work is being done; but they develop special facilities for dealing with emergencies. It is doubtful if, in the whole history of flying, any test pilot has had such an anxious moment as Flight Lieut. Staniland.

He was performing special research spinning trials at about 7,000 feet when a flat spin developed with high rate of rotation. For some time he endeavored to extricate the machine but without success. Finally he decided the time had come when he must jump with his parachute. The aeroplane was spinning to the right and he decided to jump over the left side of the fuselage in order to fall clear of the machine.

Owing to the direction and speed of rotation of the aeroplane however, Flight Lieut. Staniland was immediately hurled back into the rear cockpit of the machine. Fortunately he had not begun to pull the rip cord of his parachute, so that the canopy was still in the pack. The rear cockpit of this particular machine is deep and he found difficulty in getting up on to his feet as a result of the high centrifugal loads. But eventually he struggled to his feet and climbed out of the machine for the second time.

Through all these experiences he remained perfectly cool and was able to guess the cause of his being thrown back into the machine. He reasoned he must jump this time over the other side and this he succeeded in doing, the machine still spinning flat and rapidly. He fell clear but waited to ensure there was no risk of his parachute fouling the aeroplane. The aeroplane passed within a few feet of him as he fell and he pulled the rip cord. Immediately afterwards he saw the machine only a few feet below him. While he had been pulling the cord the aeroplane must have passed behind him, falling at a higher speed than he thought. He landed safely near Colnbrook and his aeroplane crashed in a disused gravel pit about two miles away.

Flight Lieut. Staniland is a pilot with a remarkable record. He has won many events both on road and track and recently during the Uster T. T. motorcar race he set up new class lap records in a six-cylinder car. In 1928 he was selected to be a member of the British Schneider Trophy Team. His skill at aerobatics is universally acknowledged.

Feeble Recognition Of Agriculture

"In no field of scientific effort is there today a greater, an economically more fruitful, or indeed a more well-balanced advance than in that which we designate collectively as agriculture. In none, however, is progress so feebly recognized or its enormous value so unjustly and short-sightedly under-rated. Adjustments of the world's fiscal monetary abnormalities may produce, at least temporarily, definite ameliorative results. But scientific discovery, prudently applied, will prove more permanently effective, both in augmenting the volume and improving the quality of the products of the soil, and in reducing, without human injustice, the cost of their production, transport, and distribution."—Lord Bledisloe, P.C., G.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.Sc., M.R.A.O.

SPPEEDING UP THE "CARRIER WAVE"

LONDON, Oct. 4.—More speeding up is planned by the London and North Eastern Railway Company in the refitting of wires between London, York and Glasgow for "Carrier wave" working—the system whereby several telephone conversations in both directions can take place on the one set of lines.

An official of the company says:—"The idea is to speed up our quotations and inquiries regarding freight charges—an important point where our customers are in a hurry for information."

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Gillette Blue Blades

Now 1/2 Former Price

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Recognized as a sound value at the old price, today Gillette Blue Blades are a sensational bargain. How can any shaver accept lesser quality when Gillette Blue Blades cost so little! This remarkable blade is electrically tempered—ground and stropped to perfection by automatic process. It gives you a degree of comfort not even approached by other shaving methods. Try the Gillette Blue Blade and see for yourself. Satisfaction is guaranteed on a money-back basis.



GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO.

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37 Entries For Autumn Handicap

NEWMARKET, England, Oct. 4.—(C. P. Cable)—No fewer than 37 handicap stars were left in, when final acceptances were made today for the Cesarewitch Stakes, great autumn handicap to be run over the two and a quarter mile distance here on Oct. 11. Lord Derby's Guisard with 115 pounds and Sir Frederick Eley's Ximenes, near the bottom of the table with 93 pounds rule public choices.

The final acceptors with weights are as follows: Nitschin 133, Statesman 120, Brain 116, Gunsard 115, Dick Turpin 113, Arctic Star 112, Semindale 112, Roi De Paris 110, Trustee, 108, Locestre 108, Beaufrere 107, Fox-Earth, 106, Blanders 104, Africus 104, Sandals 103, Sanity 103, Within-The-Law 103, Lucky Patch 101, Bunkawal 100, Negro 98, Barrage 98, Chelmarsh 96, North Nugent, 95, Sarum 95, Daytol 95, Joyous Greeting 92, Boldero 94, Ximenes 93, Miss Diplomat 92, Ionspouter 91, D'Eyncourt 91, Fragrance 91, Tuppence 91, Strathallan 91, Sanguinole 91, Eugene 91, and Benzina Victoria 91.

FINNISH PICTURES DONE IN COTTON

MONTREAL, Oct. 4.—Pictures made entirely of pieces of cloth chosen for their colors and stuck to a flat surface are on exhibit here, the work of a Finnish artist, Elsa Meri-Kallio.

There are landscapes, flower pictures and even a few figure subjects, in which scraps of woven stuffs have been used to produce the effect of flesh painting. Silk, muslins and all kinds of textiles are used and a great deal of patience and skill must have been required in working them into pictures to gain some striking effects which are quite surprisingly like many of the newest types of oil painting.

Valuable Farm For Sale

Homestead farm of the late Donald McKinnon, Highfield, 76 acres choice land with 5 miles of Charlottetown and 1 1/2 miles from Winsloe Station. Apply to McLEAN & McKINNON, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

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Leaves	Time
Peter's Road	7.45 A.M.
M. H. Road	8.00 "
Gaspereaux	8.10 "
Sturgeon	8.20 "
Lower Mtg. Foot's Store	8.30 "
Up Mtg. Clements Office	8.45 "
New Perth	9.05 "
Vernon River	9.20 "
Cherry Valley	9.35 "
Pownal	9.45 "
Arrives in Charlottetown 10.15	

Returning, leaves Revere Hotel at 4.00 p. m. Daily Except Sunday.

Passengers from Georgetown may connect with Bus at George Foot's Store, Lower Montague, 5.30 a. m.

Bus will stop on signal at minimum of 25 cents.

1833.

Bulbs Bulbs

We have just received our fall stock of BULBS direct from HOLLAND for fall planting and early Spring Bloom. All first size Bulbs.

HYACINTHS (Double and Single).
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CHOICE TALL DARWIN
TULIPS, NARCISSUS, DAF-
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DROPS, FREESIAS all at
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for eye workers is a matter of vital importance. From early morn to late at night we "crowd" our eyes relentlessly, from one job to another.

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Bon Ami
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Bon Ami doesn't scratch. It quickly and easily removes all dirt and impurities . . . leaves your bath unscratched . . . thoroughly clean . . . and sanitary. It is the safest, finest cleanser you can get!

Buy a package of Bon Ami and see for yourself how good it is also for windows, mirrors, sinks, pots, pans, linoleum, etc.

AVOID DANGER... by using this cleanser on your bathtub!

Do you realize how important the cleanser that is used on your bathtub is to you? Coarse, harsh materials make scratches and scars that catch and hold dirt and germs . . . a condition which sometimes leads to infection and disease.

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BON AMI
the best cleanser for sinks and bathtubs.

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THE world is brighter when you're feeling fit. You go and go and keep your spirit.

Kellogg's PEP Bran Flakes are energy food. Made of nourishing wheat. Enough bran to be mildly laxative.

Enjoy PEP often. Delicious with milk or cream. Buy PEP from your grocer. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

FALL FROM AIRPLANE SURVIVED BY KITTEN

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 4.—A Persian kitten dropped into an East Side backyard yesterday, made a deep dent in the sod, and remained unconscious for several hours, but later recovered in time to eat a hearty supper. Residents assert that the kitten must have stepped out of an aeroplane.

Miss Mary P. McKenney, librarian at the Rhode Island College of