

# Red Rose Tea

The New **20 1/2 lb.**  
**BROWN LABEL, 40 lb.**

"It is good tea or it would not be in a Red Rose package"

### Tenders For Coal

Charlotte, Summerside and Georgetown, and Hospital for the Insane

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Friday, July 15th, 1932, from any person or persons willing to contract to supply the Provincial Building, Law Courts, the temporary quarters of Falconwood Hospital in Charlottetown, that is, the Newsome Block building and Sims Building, Queen's County Jail, Georgetown Court House and Jail, and Summerside Court House and Jail with coal for the season 1932.

Coal for buildings to be delivered in their respective vaults at the cost of the Contractor by the 1st of September next.

Weight scales to be approved of by the Department.

Full particulars as to the quantity and quality for each building may be had at this office.

The names of two responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of the contract must accompany each tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Coal."

L. B. MacMILLAN,  
Deputy Minister of Public Works,  
Department of Public Works,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island,  
July 4th, 1932.  
4235-7-7-1st-41.

### FOR SALE

AT BEDEQUE

Saw Mill, in good running order, and seven roamed house, in good repair, three acres land. Price three thousand five hundred. Apply to

HAROLD WRIGHT,  
Jollimore, P. O.,  
Halifax, N. S.  
4147-7-4-51.

### FOX FEED PRICES

Cash Prices

Beef Cheeks	4 1/2 lb.
Beef Hearts	4 1/2 lb.
Beef Tripe	3 1/2 lb.
Beef Trimmings	5 lb.
Beef Liver	8 lb.
Horse Meat	4 1/2 lb.
Tongue Trimmings	3 1/2 lb.
Pork Liver	3 1/2 lb.
Weasand Meat	4 lb.

Credit 1/2 additional per lb. with the exception of Horse Meat which is 1/4c.

Prices f. o. b. Charlottetown, effective June 22.

### Island Cold Storage Company, Limited

8883-6-23-1f.

### Clarke Steamship Co. Ltd.

S. S. "Caspia"

Passengers		Freight	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Montreal	Ch'town	Ch'town	Montreal
8:30 A. M.	7:00 A. M.	Midnight	
June 22	June 28	June 28	June 28
July 6	July 12	July 12	July 12
July 20	July 26	July 26	July 26
Aug. 3	Aug. 9	Aug. 9	Aug. 9

Fortnightly thereafter.

### CARVELL BROS. LTD.

Charlottetown Agents

B-22-Thur.

### Furness Red Cross Line

S. S. "SILVIA"

Freight		Passengers	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Montreal	Ch'town	Ch'town	St. John's
and	and	and	and
leave for	leave for	leave for	leave for
St. John's	Montreal	St. John's	Montreal
June 18	June 20	June 27	July 11
July 2	July 4	July 11	July 25
July 16	July 18	July 25	July 29
July 30	Aug. 1	Aug. 8	

### CARVELL BROS. LTD.

Charlottetown Agents.

L-21-Thur-41.

# The Plains Of Abraham

By James Oliver Curwood

Illustrations By Edwin Myers

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(Continued)

At this command Jeems gave a sudden cry, and the faces of the savages relaxed in astonishment when he began to speak in their language. Hepsibah Adams' schooling had prepared him for this hour. His tongue stumbled, some of his words were twisted, there were gaps which only the imagination could fill, but he told his story. The Indians listened with an interest which assured Jeems they had not been part of the force that had massacred his and Toinette's people. He pointed to the girl. He related how the Mohawks had destroyed his father and mother and all who had belonged to Toinette; how they had fled together, how they had hidden in the old house, and that with an arrow he had killed the white man who had fired the gun. Bronzed and disheveled, the long bow in his hand, Jeems made a vivid picture of courage and eloquence that would remain with Toinette as long as she lived. She drew herself up a little proudly, sensing that he was fighting for her. She stood straight, her chin high, gazing with unflinching eyes at the leader of the war party.

With the courtesy which Tiaga had already established for himself in borderland history, the chieftain listened attentively, and when the

two braves had returned with the white man's scalp and the broken arrow that had killed him. They talked excitedly, and Toinette could understand by their actions the story they were telling. It was the portrayal of a desperate struggle between their prisoner and the white-skinned Mohawk. They measured the difference in their weight and size. The broken arrow was compared with its fellows in the quiver.

Tiaga spoke. "This youth shall go with us, and in turn for his brotherhood, we will take the maiden to fill the place of Silver Heels in my tepee. See that he is given the scalp which is his that he may have a feather in his tuft when we arrive." Then he spoke to Jeems: "You hear! Then to Toinette: 'You are Silver Heels. She was my daughter. She is dead.' No flash of emotion, no softening of his features, no sign of friendship crossed the chieftain's countenance. He turned and put himself at the head of his band, huge among his men, with the dignity of a king in his bearing. One of the braves who had gone to Lussan's place, then he asked questions which let Jeems know the Senecas had not gone as far as Lussan's bug, that they had heard the gun, and in seeking for the one who had fired it, had stumbled upon their trail in the hardwood slope half a mile from the abandoned house.

When his brief questioning was over, Tiaga turned his attention once more to the young man beside him. "I think the boy is a great liar, and I have sent back for proof of it," he said. "If he has not speared an arrow through this friend of the Mohawks, as he claims, he shall die. If he has spoken the truth in the matter, which will be proof that he has spoken it in others, he may travel with us, and his companion also, until her feet rise so that death is necessary to bring her rest. Toinette began to prepare herself for the ordeal, braiding her hair swiftly. Jeems came to her, and she saw the torture of doubt in his eyes.

"I can do it, Jeems," she cried softly. "I know what you were saying and what they were thinking, and I can do it. I will do it! I am going to live—with you. I love you so much that nothing can kill me, Jeems—not even their tomahawks!" The tall young warrior approached. He at least was one friend among the many who stood about them.

"I am Shindas," he said. "We are going to a far town—a long way, it is Chenufuso. There are many leagues of forests, of hills, of swamps between us and it. I am your friend because you have been a brother and allowed me to live, and I owe you two feathers from my tuft. I brought your hatchet from under the rocks because I did not want you to strike and be killed in turn. You love the white maiden. I too, love a maiden."

The Seneca's words brought to

Jeems not only hope but shock. These savages were from Chenufuso, the Midden Town—a place which even the adventurous Hepsibah Adams had looked upon as another world, a goal which he had dreamed of reaching in some day of reckless daring. Hidden Town! The heart and soul and mysterious Secret Place of the Seneca nation! It was a vast distance away. His uncle had once said, "You must be a strong man before you can travel to it. That is why the Senecas, who range far, are the finest of all two-legged beasts."

Shindas spoke again. "Tiaga, my uncle, who is a great captain, will keep his word. He will kill the little fawn who is with you if her limbs fail her." Jeems looked from his friend to Toinette. She had approached the fierce old warrior and was smiling into his face, her eyes aglow with confidence as she pointed to her fringed shoes. For a moment Tiaga repulsed her advance with stolid indifference. Then he turned his back on her and gave a command which quickly put a prisoner's thong of buckskin around Jeems' neck and relieved him of his bow. Down into the valley and through the forest the long grim march began.

### IN MEMORIAM

RITA L. MOBBS

On Friday, June 17, after only three days illness, the death took place at the Convalescent Home, Lynn, Mass., of Miss Rita Louise Mobbs, R. N., daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Mobbs, Midgell, P. E. I.

The deceased young lady who was only 34 years of age, left her native home about ten years ago, and entered the Union Hospital, Lynn, Mass., where after three years training she graduated with honors, and since then, until her untimely death, she carried on her chosen profession faithfully and conscientiously, winning the respect and affection of all with whom she came in touch. Her early death came as a severe shock to all her friends, and especially to her widowed mother and sister Emma at home.

On Sunday, June 19th, a short funeral service was conducted at the Goodrich funeral home by Rev. Mr. Howe, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Lynn, Mass., of which deceased was a member. Her remains, accompanied by her brother-in-law Mr. E. W. Dingwell, left Boston for her home P. E. I., arriving at Charlottetown on Monday night, where they were met by sorrowing friends, and taken by motor hearse to the home of her mother, at Midgell.

The funeral, one of the largest ever seen in this community, was held from her late home on Wednesday afternoon, June 22. The services were conducted by Rev. John Adamson of the United Church, St. Peter's, assisted by Rev. Mr. Morgan of the Baptist Church, Dundas. The hymns sung were favorites of the deceased, "Asleep in Jesus," "Unto the Hills," and "Shall We Gather at the River." By request Mr. Adamson sang as a solo, "Sometimes We'll Understand."

Her remains were tenderly laid to rest in Midgell Cemetery beside those of her father who predeceased her some twenty-four years ago.

Besides her grief-stricken mother and sister Emma at home, she leaves to mourn, a sister Mrs. E. W. Dingwell, Somerville, Mass., and a host of other relatives and friends who will sadly miss her cheerful smile and kindly word.

The large number of floral offerings, bore silent testimony to the respect and esteem in which she was held.

The hearse was driven by Mr. Daniel Dingwell. The pall-bearers were: Messrs. Lazarre Catherwood, Arthur MacDonald, Clifton Dingwell, J. D. MacEwen, George A. MacDougall, Wilbur Webster.

The following were the floral offerings:

A crescent, Mother and sister Emma; a sheaf, Eddie and Florence; a bouquet, Weldon Dingwell; a pillow, Uncle Dan and Marie; a spray, Marie; a spray, Uncle James and family; a sheaf, Dr. T. F. Grady and family; a pillow, Mabel O'Brien, Lynn, Mass.; a wreath, Union Hospital Alumni; a sheaf, 1925 Graduating Class; Union Hospital, Lynn, Mass.; a spray, Mrs. Mabel Hatch, Lynn, Mass.; a sheaf, Laura Eisnor and Fred Ellsworth, Lynn, Mass.; a spray, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Dingwell, Charlottetown; a spray, Marie Young, People's Society; a spray, Bristol School children.

Cards and letters of sympathy, Marie MacKay, East Boston; John F. Mobbs, Newport, R. I.; Mrs. Hayward Strang, Everett, Mass.; James Mobbs, Winchester, Mass.; Mrs. Robert Mobbs, San Francisco; Mrs. Irving Tombs, Bedeque; Miss Ena MacFadyen, Charlottetown; Miss Ida MacDougall, Charlottetown; Mrs. D. M. MacDonald, Forest Hill; Jack Judson, Dundas; Milburn Women's Institute; Mrs. Florence Bell, East Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Held, East Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Huk, East Boston; Mrs. Annie Needham, Cambridge, Mass.

### Card of Thanks

Mrs. Elizabeth Mobbs and family, Midgell, wish to thank their neighbors and many friends for floral offerings, letters of sympathy and their recent sudden and sore bereavement.

(Patriot and Boston Papers please copy.)

4245-7-7-11.

tion who she measured how lightly Toinette was following those ahead of her. He fell in close to Jeems, and the two talked in low tones. Even Odd seemed to have changed now that he was a part of those whom he had mistrusted.

To an observer, the passing of the Senecas would have revealed no sign of peace or mercy. That it was a force chosen with care for a long and dangerous mission, there could be no doubt, and that it had met with success was equally certain. There were twenty-six scalps among its warriors, which was



## IT'S GREAT TO SEE THEM EAT!

IT GIVES you a real thrill, doesn't it, to see your youngster enjoying his food? To watch him dip lustily into the cereal bowl and cram his little mouth full? For it's a cheery sign that he's well—and that he's doing his part toward building strength and growth and health.

So tomorrow, give your son or daughter a bowl of Kellogg's Rice Krispies and milk. Makes no difference whether it's breakfast, lunch or supper—watch him eat!

Rice Krispies fascinate children. Delicious, toasted rice bubbles that actually crackle in milk or cream. One of the best cereals for young folks ever made.



Besides her grief-stricken mother and sister Emma at home, she leaves to mourn, a sister Mrs. E. W. Dingwell, Somerville, Mass., and a host of other relatives and friends who will sadly miss her cheerful smile and kindly word.

The regular monthly meeting of St. Catherine's Women's Institute was held June 11th at the home of Mrs. Mac Morrow with an attendance of 12 members and five visitors.

The President in the chair. Meeting opened by singing "It's a good time to get acquainted" and repeating the Creed in Unison. Roll Call was answered by My Mother's Name.

The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. The secretary gave a financial report of the lecture held on May 18th.

Plans were made for the annual picnic, final arrangements to be made next night of meeting. All bills were ordered to be paid. The secretary reported no correspondence of any importance during the school term.

The members were invited for triumph in ample measure. Eighteen of these had been taken from men, five from women, and three from children.

Toinette was not afraid, though she could not account for her feeling of security. She was not only unafraid of Tiaga, but there was something she liked about the man. She was sure he would not kill her. She spoke this conviction to Jeems when he was at her side. But Shindas had said to him, "I have greater hope, for she travels lightly and well. She must keep up. If she falls, Tiaga will kill her even though he has chosen her to take the place of Silver Heels."

(To Be Continued)

**WHY HAVE MOSQUITOES?**

FLIT

kills them

**NEW REDUCED PRICES**

ON

BIG BEN ALARM CLOCKS

\$3.95

G. H. TAYLOR

Jeweler & Engraver

lunch was served by the hostess the remainder of the evening was spent by singing and instrumental music. Organist for the evening Miss Mary Morrow.

### AUCTION SALE

I will sell by Public Auction on the premises in Summerfield on Wednesday, July 20th at 3 o'clock P. M., 100 acres of land with growing crop.

This farm is equipped with good dwelling house and woodshed attached. Large barn, granary, poultry house, implement house and garage, wagon-shed and workshop combined.

It is in a high state of cultivation being well watered and fenced with water on tap in dwelling and stables supplied by Task Artisan System. Conveniently located to churches, school and railway. On the North Side of Main Highway No. 1. About 3 miles from Emerald and 5 miles from Kensington.

JOHN E. SINCLAIR,  
Emerald R. No. 1.  
4214-7-6-7-9-12-14-16-19-71.

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Money to Loan and Collection  
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