

SALE OF CROP AT KELLY'S CROSS

For Sale by Public Auction at the Parochial Farm, Kelly's Cross, on Monday, September 16th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, a quantity of Oats in stock and four acres of growing Potatoes. (Certified). Terms at Sale. REV. R. J. McDONALD, Executor Est. Rev. P. L. MacMahon. 7017-9-13-21.

NOTICE

Bring your Dairy Cows to Souris Exhibition and win the Special Prize of \$10.00 donated by Central Creameries, Ltd., Souris, for best type dairy cow in milk. D. F. MacAULAY, Secretary. 7193-9-13-11.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the R. J. McNeill Black and Silver Fox Co., Ltd., will be held on Tuesday the 17th of September next, at two o'clock P. M., in the office of the Secretary at Northam Station. J. E. STEWART, Secretary. 7757-9-6-9-13

FOR SALE

An excellent dairy farm in Mermaid, Lot 48, 7 miles from Charlottetown, near churches, schools and railway station, containing 185 acres, 125 under cultivation, balance wood and good timber, extra well fenced and water, fine buildings. Inspection invited. Owing to ill-health, bargain for quick sale with or without crop. JOSEPH POWER, Mermaid. 7004-8-1-tur-t.

THE KENNEDY COMPANY, LTD. and THE VOLUNTARY WINDING-UP ACT

Notice is hereby given that a general meeting of the shareholders of The Kennedy Company, Limited, will be held in the office of the said Company at O'Leary in Prince County on Monday, the 16th day of September, A. D. 1929, at the hour of seven o'clock P. M. for the purpose of considering and passing upon the financial statements, accounts and reports of the Directors and Officers, and for the purpose of passing a resolution requiring that the Company be wound up under the provisions of "The Voluntary Winding-up Act" and for the appointment of liquidators for such winding-up and the giving of consequential directions. Dated this thirtieth day of August A. D. 1929. By order of the Directors. J. A. NOONAN, Secretary. 7686-9-2-2wks.

EFFICIENT OPTICAL SERVICE

EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES SUPPLIED AND FITTED. CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIR WORK. J. W. JOHNSTON, Registered Optometrist, 157 Kent Street, Phone 752-L, Charlottetown.

Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan, B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Prohibition Commission Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN, Margate, P. E. I. Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above. Or To Chief Inspector B. J. Hayward 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown. Phone 709. 701-11-16-17.

McLeod & Bentley J. A. BENTLEY, W. E. BENTLEY, K. O. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee B. A. J. A. McDONALD, R. F. MCPHEE BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. Riley Building Charlottetown

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. O. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street MONEY TO LOAN

Dr. D. T. Waye DENTAL SURGEON 130 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. Office Hours Phone 543 P. A. M. to 7 P. M. 7 P. M. to 8 P. M.

STOMACH PAINS?

Get rid of them Permanently with "Fruit-a-tives."

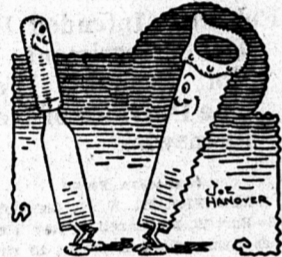
"Fruit-a-tives" will rid you of gas, flatulence, or pain after eating, and make life worth living again. Mrs. Annie Glover, Ottawa, writes: "A sufferer from indigestion, constipation, dreadful stomach pain, I tried 'Fruit-a-tives'. Soon these ills were a thing of the past." "Fruit-a-tives" acts naturally on the system. Gently and quickly it strengthens the whole digestive tract. It awakens liver, bowels and kidneys, soothes the stomach. Get a 25c or 50c box at your druggist's today. End digestive troubles.

SMILES

ABBY JERTIE



"Any wife who hits on a concrete example can prove that marital problems are hard to solve."



Saw: Do you know of a good dentist? Chisel: What do you want with a dentist? Saw: I want to get my teeth straightened!



"That's a hot suit you have on, boy." "Yes, got it at a fire sale, y'know!"



She: Well, Tom, I'm all dressed up. He: If yer dad could see you, he'd give you a dressing down.

CATS AND DOGS The dog days do not bother me, From canine fear I'm always free; But summer brings one dismal I mean the cats that growl at night.

COAL

We are now well stocked with high grade Coal comprising:

- ALBION ROUND ALBION STOVE ALBION NUT OLD SYDNEY SCREENED SPRINGHILL SCREENED IVERNESS SCREENED AMERICAN HARD CHESTNUT AMERICAN HARD STOVE WELSH STOVE COKE.

Prompt deliveries, lowest prices. Special prices on car lots. Phone us your requirements.

W. D. Gillis Co. PHONE 176.

Proken Wings

CONTINUED

BILL FULFILLS HIS THREAT

Left alone Katherine considered the situation. Her defiance of Bill had lost its first edge. She had been half willing to offer to help him, but she wanted to help on her own terms. So far as the swimming was concerned, she knew Bill was right. She had no desire to meet a hungry shark. But her resentment surged up again when she looked at the pile of clam shells to be tossed into the ocean. Nor did the prospect of hunting a smooth white stone and writing on it with a sooty stick have any particular appeal. As for tidying the camp—Katherine strolled jauntily over to her hut, released Peanuts, called him to follow her and went down to the fresh water brook to wash her one pair of stockings. "No. I'll not do a thing until I'm good and ready. And as far as his threat—" she hardly considered it. But as the morning wore on, the bright sun showing up the littered aspect of their camping place, Katherine grew uneasy. She was hungry, too. "Why didn't I tell him about that melon tree and those sour oranges? Bitter as they are they might taste good if we took all the thick skin and pithy white part off." Peanuts had frisked about until he was weary. Then of his own accord he had gone to Katherine's hut and curled up in the shade. The tide was full now and as Katherine watched it she saw a fish leap out of the water, saw the silver sparkle of its sides and fins before it splashed back into the sea again. Somehow she would catch a fish, that would appease Bill for her idleness. He'd know some way to cook it no doubt.

She went to the dismantled falcon and looked at the plane for a long time. Suppose she should tear some of the canvas into strips. Suppose she could catch some of the crayfish that were always darting about near the beach. A crayfish impaled on a safety pin—there were some gold ones in her vanity case—and attached to the end of a strong canvas line might coax a fish out of the water.

Katherine was so absorbed in her plan, so proud of working it out, that she did not hear Bill's approach. "Katherine!"

She jumped, frightened by his tone and at this unaccustomed use of her full name. He was close to her and when she turned she saw that he was taking in the disheveled look of the camp.

"Have you done anything that I asked you to do?" his tone was faintly hopeful and Katherine felt guiltily that if she had even made a start at things he would not have been angry. "Nope. Not a darn thing," she said flippantly.

He was carrying a load of plunder from the forest, various things, and these he laid carefully on the sand, freeing his hands. The silence grew uncomfortable.

"What are you going to do about it, Simon Legree?" Katherine asked at last. She did not wait for a reply but began to snap her fingers and sing "A Room with a View," mockingly.

Bill's fists clenched. "Did you have any intention of doing what I asked he answered.

"None whatever." She pursued her lips into a soundless whistle and turned sharply away from him.

In a flash he had caught her by the shoulders. "Turn around and look at me!" he cried. "You're a damn little slacker—and I'm not going to have it, any longer." His words came slowly through grimly shut teeth. "I'm going to beat you to a pulp if I have to, but by God you'll do your share!"

"You wouldn't dare!" she cried, trying to pull free from those gripping hands.

"Wouldn't I? Well see." Katherine was frightened then. She struck him across the face a sharp slap that left an angry red mark across his cheek.

"You little rat!" He shook her then shook her until the breath was shaken out of her and she gasped. Suddenly he released her.

"Coward," she cried. He looked at her dully. "I can't do it," he said, half to himself. "I can't do it. I'm sorry, Katherine. I hope I didn't hurt you. I only wanted to try to make you realize that we could be partners in this adventure. And for your own sake as well as mine I wanted you to help. I'm—I'm awfully sorry—I hope you'll forgive me."

Katherine made no reply. She wondered why she wasn't angry. Why she felt sorry for this man with the strangely apologetic air. She wanted to hold out her hand and say, "Let's be partners, then."

But he gave her no chance. He went right on talking in that strangely toneless way. "I'll keep on getting the food for us, of course, and I beg you not to take any unnecessary risks. But I won't ask you to help again, you needn't fear that—and I am sorry for what I did just now. I guess I lost my temper."

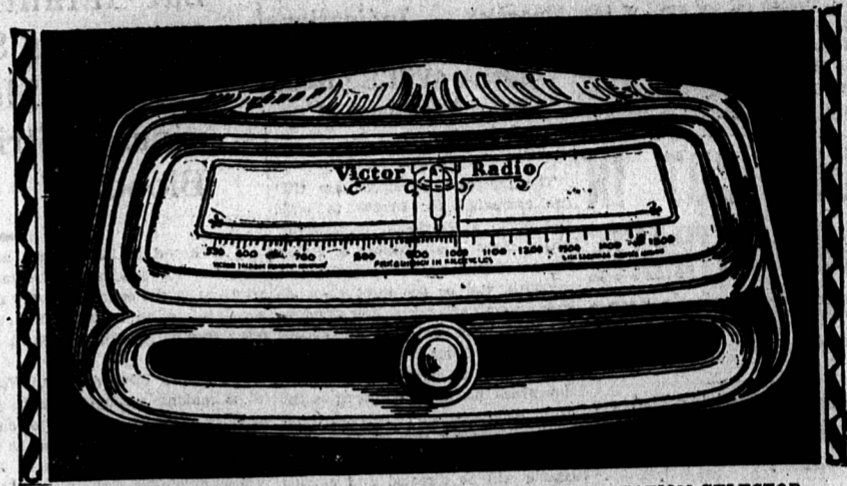
He stooped over his load from the forest, gathered it quickly together and went around the rock into his own hut. Katherine was alone. She decided in thinking about it later, that she had never spent so

Victor's Newest

Two superb instruments in ONE!



VICTOR RADIO-ELECTROLA RE-45 \$375 Complete with tubes



VICTOR FULL VISION ILLUMINATED SUPER-AUTOMATIC STATION SELECTOR—ALL STATIONS VISIBLE—JUST SLIDE KNOB—AND TURN FOR MICRO-EXACT ADJUSTMENT.



VICTOR RADIO CONSOL R-92 \$255 Complete with tubes

The New and Improved Electrola with Micro-Synchronous Victor Radio

NEVER before has music from a radio matched so perfectly the marvelous production of the new V.E. Orthophonic records. Never before have you heard a complete radio-record playing instrument that gives you at the mere turn of a tiny knob, music from the air or records—music from each so beautiful it is difficult to tell which you are getting. All this in one charming cabinet.

Startling clarity—warmth—richness—tone color—they are all a part of this great instrument.

An invention that crystallizes in one supreme cabinet Victor's thirty years of musical experience—Victor's world famous craftsmanship—

Victor's engineering leadership. An invention that bears the famous mark "His Master's Voice," known the world over.

An instrument easy to tune and operate—incorporating many exclusive features; a simplified full vision station selector... a marvelous new Victor electro-dynamic reproducer... two new type R.C.A. power Radiotrons 245. New power, new volume.

But now for the big news! The price of this wonderful instrument is only \$375—complete with tubes... And only \$255 for the new Victor Radio alone in its own beautiful cabinet—on convenient payments, at all Victor Dealers.

Features of VICTOR'S Greatest Instrument

- 1. A remarkable new and improved Electrola that reproduces V.E. Orthophonic Records with thrilling new power—depth—color. 2. Micro-synchronous balance: every element in micro-exact resonance at any frequency. Selective and sensitive to a super-degree. 3. Improved radio-circuit developed by Victor—unprecedented fidelity. 4. Two new Radiotrons: 245 in the circuit; increased volume—no distortion. Quality over the entire scale. 5. Exclusive super-automatic full vision station selector as illustrated. 6. Three distinct units—all scientifically shielded. Quickly removable for inspection. 7. Marvellous new all-Victor electro-dynamic speaker—re-creates music from the air or record—beautifully... True troubles—true bass notes. 8. Exquisitely designed compact Victor cabinets in walnut. 9. Trademarked "His Master's Voice." The world's most famous guarantee in three words and a picture.



R. E. 7

VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED, MONTREAL

lonely an hour in her life as the one that followed. The island seemed desolate. The cry of the gulls, the chatter of Peanuts, the lap of the water and, above all the silent figure that moved about the fire getting the noon meal. He had not glanced in her direction when he left the hut. She saw that he carried some of the fruit from the "melon tree" and that after some hesitation he buried one of the "melons" in the coals. She watched from a distance while he worked over what seemed to be a mass of earth, molding it until it assumed the proportions of a large bowl and that he set it near the fire to dry when he had finished it. She saw, too, that he had found some

eggs and wondered why he held each one carefully to the sunlight before he placed it near the fire and raked coals around it with a forked stick.

Her curiosity and a real desire to make up their childish quarrel drew her to the fire.

"Lunch isn't quite ready," he told her quietly.

"May I watch?" she asked. "If you like."

And on that note of chilled courtesy they had their lunch. Katherine longed to know what the melon-like things were. They tasted very good, something like baked potato. The eggs, which had burst their shells in the heat, were not such a success and were very insipid without salt. Katherine remembered a line from one of Kipling's plays, "Kissing a man without a mustache is like eating an egg without salt." She wanted to tell Bill, but there was something so distant in his manner that she found she could not speak to him.

Rather timidly she said when the meal was finished, "I think I will clear away those clam shells, they look rather a mess."

If Bill heard her, he made no sign. By the time Katherine had tolled back and forth in the sun and cut her hand on a sharp shell she was thoroughly exasperated. Bill was having a siesta and had apparently paid no attention to her efforts. Katherine fought a growing sense of resentment and lost the battle. They ate their supper in a kind of sullen silence which was a endure for several days. An armed truce existed between

them, neither being willing to make the first advance. But slowly, as Katherine quietly did her share of the work, was careful to keep out of the hot sun, and made no more long swims out into the bay, and unwilling admiration took the place of his anger. On her part Katherine began to marvel at the patience and resource of the man. He was always thoughtful of her comfort. He was polite to her. He made friends with Peanuts and that little beast followed him like a faithful puppy.

Katherine wondered sometimes how long this state of things would endure. More and more as the isolation of their position became apparent, she felt comfort in Bill's presence. Even the thought of her luxurious life at home grew dimmer. It was while they were both in this half-friendly state of mind that their first major catastrophe occurred.

TORONTO, Sept. 7.—Infanting the gas bags of Great Britain's largest airship, the mammoth "R-101," under construction at the Cardington Royal Airship Works lasted more than six weeks, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The big bags above the passengers' quarters were first filled and more than two months production of the Works Gas Plant was required.

NOTICE!

Owing to the limited number of Eggs offering, until further notice we will receive five Eggs one day each week, Tuesday forenoon.

Davis & Fraser. Mon. Fri.

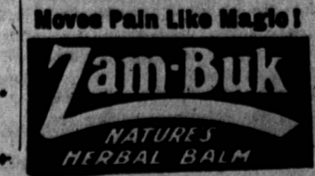
Child's Broadcloth Slip 68c

This is a notably fine value, finished with hemstitched top, made in white, pink, peach, Nile and sand. The best thing in Charlottetown at the price.

Moore & McLeod Ltd

Piles QUICKLY BANISHED

"I suffered years of agony through blind itching piles, says Mrs. W. Hughes, of Hochelaga St. Montreal. Pain, loss of strength, complete misery, was my daily lot until I came across Zam-Buk. I know now that there is nothing on earth to equal this grand herbal healer. Since it lifted me from misery my earnest wish is to make Zam-Buk known to all sufferers."



Advertisement for Ben's Pork & Beans, featuring a can of beans and the text 'In their lunch boxes they'll welcome a can of tasty Ben's PORK & BEANS HOME MADE STYLE'.