

FROM 1864 TILL 1929
THE KING OF COFFEES
 Chase & Sanborn's
SEAL BRAND
 Renowned for its quality... flavour... and aroma!
 [In two, one and half-pound cans—whole, ground or fine ground for percolator use.]

FARM FOR SALE

Two miles from Hunter River Station, containing 198 acres in high state of cultivation, ninety acres clear, balance good growth hardwood. House and outbuildings in good repair. Will sell at a bargain as I am giving up farming. Half of purchase money left on farm if necessary.
 For further particulars apply
JAMES E. ANDREWS,
 Hunter River.
 7882-9-25-27-Oct. 1-4.

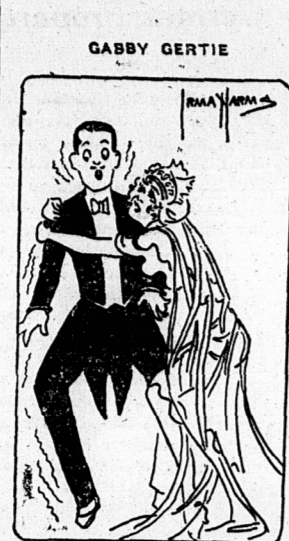
THE KENNEDY COMPANY LTD. and THE VOLUNTARY WINDING-UP ACT

The undersigned liquidator of the above Company will receive written tenders up to noon on Monday, October 7th, 1929 at his address below for the purchase of the assets of the Company on the following parcels:
 (1) All the stock of merchandise and produce, together with all the real estate of the Company at O'Leary, including the store buildings and all warehouse buildings and barns and also all the equipment, fixtures and appliances.
 (2) All the accounts and bills receivable and all securities for the same carried on the books of the Company.
 (3) All the foregoing assets taken together.
 A certified cheque payable to the undersigned for at least ten per cent of the amount tendered must accompany each tender, the balance of any accepted tender to be paid or secured to the satisfaction of the liquidator within ten days after notice of acceptance. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Particulars of assets, and conditions of sale may be had upon application to the liquidator.
 Dated September 25th, A. D., 1929.
K. M. MARTIN,
 Liquidator.
 156 Richmond St., Charlottetown.
 7931-9-27-31.

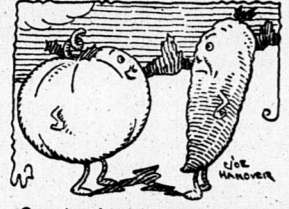
MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building at Charlottetown on Saturday the 28th of October at the hour of twelve o'clock noon ALL THAT parcel of land thirty lying and being on Lot Thirty in Queens County bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Situated on the north side of High Road from DeSable to Bonshaw and bounded as follows: On the north by the Green Road on the south by the said DeSable Road on the east by and of John Toole formerly Nelson Farrer's son on the west by land of John McGaughey and which piece or parcel of land is the eastern moiety of one hundred and twenty acres of land purchased from the government by James McGaughey by deed dated August 13, 1889 and containing seventy acres of land a little more or less. ALSO all that other parcel of land on Lot Thirty aforesaid bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the south side of Todd's Road in the division line between lots twenty-nine and thirty thence along said line south twenty-three chains and ninety-two links or to the centre of a brook thence north seventy-one degrees fifteen minutes east such a distance as will give a width east and west of twelve chains and five links thence north twenty-five chains eighty-eight links or to the aforesaid Todd's road thence in a southerly westerly direction along the south side of Todd's road to the place of commencement containing thirty acres of land a little more or less.
 This sale is made in pursuance of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 15th of April 1924 and made between Charles McGaughey of Bonshaw in Queens County farmer, and Agnes McGaughey his wife of the one part and the undersigned of the other part default having been made in payment of the principal and interest secured thereby.
 For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon Solicitors, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
 Dated the twenty-fifth day of September A. D. 1929.
ERNEST CALVIN MCKAY,
 Mortgagee.
 7930-9-27-Oct. 4-11-19.

SMILES



"A man is no longer self-possessed when he trembles at the altar."



Carrot: I wish I was a fancy, high-priced vegetable instead of just a common old carrot.
Tomato: Don't worry, you'll be. Just wait till some doctor discovers that you're rich in vitamin A or something.



"Does Tom ever kiss you in public places?"
"Well—on my lips—if that's a public place."



New Chorus Girl (to actor-manager): Did you ever get the stage fright, Mr. Elgfield?
A-M (bluntly): Not till I got you.

CAR for SALE

Chevrolet second hand four ninety Car. Perfect running order. A bargain.
 146 Great George Street,
 7805-9-26-31.

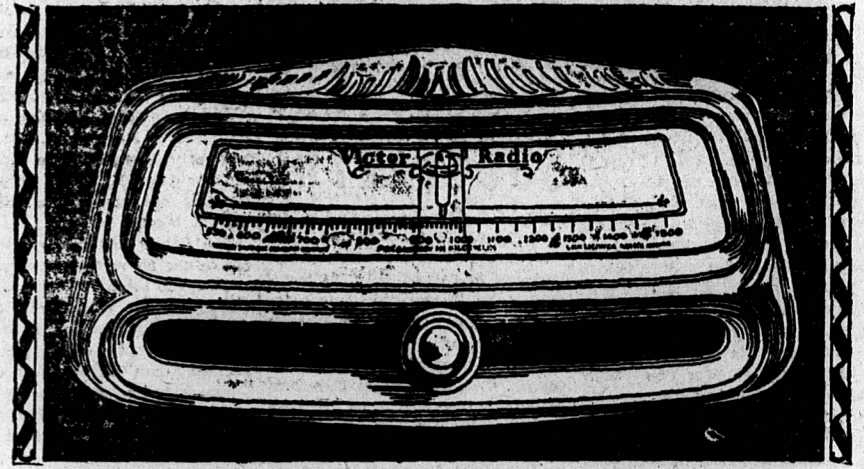
BROKEN WINGS
by Barbara Webb

CONTINUED
FRUSTRATED HOPES

After his long and fruitless argument with Aruman, Bill went to the door of the chief's lodge and looked over toward the fire. He could distinguish Katherine's figure among the women. She was eating her supper, and he felt that she was safe and reasonably content. Perhaps the best thing would be to go off with the men in a canoe in the morning without trying to talk to her. He had suggested to the chief that he be permitted to speak with Katherine but this had been negated by a stern shake of the head and the one word, "Tabu."
 Suddenly he had an inspiration. He turned back to the chief, setting him again on the mat and after trying again to describe the ship of the air that puzzled Aruman so he asked as casually as he could, "You write? Read?"
 Aruman shook his head. "At mission school write my name. Read little story. Here no one write. No one read. Forget."
 This was what Bill really wanted to know, and when he went to his hut a little later he plucked part of a banana leaf from a tree that grew nearby. Inside the hut he took a sharp stick in the smoky light wrote a note to Katherine. "Going back to island look for seaplane. Don't worry, Bill."
 The men watched him curiously while he scrawled his words and chattered among themselves when he thrust the completed note into the band of his ragged trousers, which he still wore under the grass skirt, and Katherine had devised. Evidently they believed it to be some sort of charm, for one of them displayed an amulet made of mother-of-pearl which he wore on a piece of hide around his neck, and another showed the bone of a large fish hung in a similar way about his throat.
 Bill chuckled. Let them think what they liked. If he could manage to place his leaf note where Katherine would find it he would be content. In spite of his anxiety about the rescue plane he slept soundly, and woke in the early morning much refreshed. His companions were already stirring, and almost as soon as he woke the drums beat the call to breakfast. He joined the rest of the tribe around the fireplace and saw Katherine standing in the doorway of one of the women's huts. She smiled at him and waved her hand secretly to assure him that she was well. For answer he held up the leaf then stooped and placed it under a stone near the fire. This accomplished, he joined the others in their meal of fruit and a kind of drink made from steeping pungent leaves in hot water to form a bitter but fragrant tea.
 As soon as the meal was finished Ahlway led the way to the beach where a large canoe was waiting. To Bill's surprise Aruman was there and beckoned Bill to him.
 "I go your island," the chief told him affably. "See sky devil, too."
 They were soon seated in the canoe, the paddlers shoved it out, leaped to their places and bent to their work. It was a revelation to Bill, the speed of the canoe. It shot over the water straight and true as an arrow in less than two hours the shore of Broken Wings was plainly to be seen, with the wreckage of the Falcon lying by the big rock.
 The canoe was grounded on the beach and crew, chief and white man disembarked. Bill led the way to the Falcon, feeling it wise to satisfy Aruman's curiosity before he searched for signs of another landing. Very patiently he tried to explain the ship of the air to Aruman. The chief was full of wonder, but still could not believe that this heavy thing had once mastered the air and flown like a bird.
 Bill left him and his followers still peering at the broken plane. He went toward the little brook and midway between its banks and their old campfire his heart gave a great bound. There on the sand were the footprints of a man wearing leather shoes. Whoever it was had walked around the campfire, had inspected the two huts had walked back toward the water, had stood for some time gazing up at the signal post.
 Bill reconstructed the scene. A pilot had landed his seaplane on the water near the beach. He had waded ashore found the wreckage of the Falcon, which lay so near the water that the incoming tide had washed away traces of his steps. This pilot had then walked around the camp, found traces of their living there, but had, of course, found no sign of them in person. He had probably waded back to his plane and taken off again, but why he had not visited Aruman's island, over which he had flown earlier was a mystery.
 Had this unknown decided they were dead? Had he entirely missed sight of Aruman's island, or had he here Bill almost shouted aloud, for he felt this was the true solution—had he only enough fuel to get him back to his base? In that case he would return to make a further search of these same waters and their rescue was only a matter of days.
 Bill rejoined the natives, who were still wondering over the fallen Falcon. When they had satisfied their curiosity Bill led Aruman to the old campfire and showed him the footprints. Aruman was bewildered, but he was also frightened. He ordered his men to search the island, and they departed to make a tour of its entire coastline, returning in an hour to say they had found nothing.
 Aruman spoke the one word, "Devil." Then he went hastily to his canoe and gave orders for them to return. Nothing Bill said could reassure him. He was convinced that a devil wearing leather shoes with heels had tramped around Broken Wings Island the day before and he wanted to leave the evil place. He spoke very little on the way back, but Bill suspected that he wished to make some kind of offering to the good spirits, hoping they would fight off this strange devil.
 On the way back Bill pondered over what he had discovered. He was sure his solution was correct. It was sure, too, that very shortly the seaplane would return and find them with Aruman. He had devised no suitable way of leaving a message except to scratch an arrow on the Falcon pointed toward Aruman's island, a proceeding that Aruman had viewed with disapproval.
 Should he tell Katherine? Would she want to know? It meant that each day she would scan the sky listen for the sound of a motor. And if for some reason it was long in coming, she would be eaten up with worry and fear. No, this was his job, a man's job, watching for the rescue ship. He would keep his findings to himself unless—perhaps Aruman would let them both go back to Broken Wings Island. The rescuer would probably land there again. That would be best of course. Then he and Katherine could wait and watch together.
 But this was no time to try to talk to Aruman. The chief was scared and probably hungry. Bill decided to wait until after the evening meal and then to seek another audience and proffer his last request for re-transportation for himself and Katherine to their original landing place.
 The women were busy around the fire when the men returned to camp. Bill could see Katherine surrounded by a dozen of the brown toddlers all watching while she drew pictures on the ground for them with a pointed stick. One of them leaned against her and another reached up now and then to touch her face.
 "Poor little tykes," Bill thought. "I don't suppose their mothers ever have time to amuse them or teach them anything."
 Ahlway, who had not gone on the party, was waiting in the men's hut and asked Bill a question with eloquent eyebrows and gestures. Bill shook his head and made a disappointed face and the other repeated his downcast look and placed a sympathetic hand on his shoulder.
 "I believe this poor devil is really sorry for me," Bill thought to himself. "Though he probably doesn't."
 (Continued on Page 5)

Victor
has accomplished
the inevitable

New Electrola—New Micro-Synchronous
Victor Radio—in one superb instrument—\$375



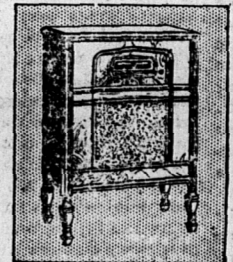
VICTOR FULL VISION ILLUMINATED SUPER-AUTOMATIC STATION SELECTOR—ALL STATIONS VISIBLE—JUST SLIDE KNOB—AND TURN FOR MICRO-EXACT ADJUSTMENT.

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. Marvelous new all-Victor electro-dynamic speaker—re-creates music from the air or record—beautifully!... True trebles—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.



VICTOR RADIO-ELECTROLA RE-43 \$375 Complete with tubes



VICTOR RADIO CONSOLE R-32 \$255 Complete with tubes

VICTOR was destined to give this instrument to the Dominion. An instrument that sets a new high mark in tone reproduction and radio-record enjoyment—a musical instrument everybody wants—one that you will want.

—Never before has a radio offered such startling clarity, such warmth, such richness, color. Never before has music from any radio matched so perfectly the marvelous reproduction of the new V.E. Orthophonic records—on the same instrument! Never before an instrument so simple to operate.

Here is a combination that gives you at the mere turn of a knob—radio music that will move you to astonished exclamations... music from records that will leave you wildly enthusiastic—that such an instrument may be brought into your home.

And now for the big news! No fabulous price for this hitherto costly equipment. Think of it, only \$375 for the new Victor Radio and Electrola in one. Naturally, if you prefer, you may have the new Victor Radio in its own beautiful cabinet for only \$255. On extended payments at all Victor dealers. Hear them now!

Go Today—to any Victor Dealer

Victor-Radio
with ELECTROLA
 HIS MASTER'S VOICE
 VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED, MONTREAL

FARM FOR SALE

The property of Miss Minnie Walker consisting of a Farm of 70 acres at Launceston, practically all clear; in good state of cultivation with good buildings, comprising dwelling house, barns, granary, etc., also 100 acres adjoining, 20 acres clear, balance well covered with hard and soft wood. Farm sold separately or in one lot to suit purchaser.
McDONALD & MacPHER,
 Solicitors,
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.
 7720-9-18,20,23,25,27,30.

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.

FOR SALE AT NEW GLASGOW

Farm of 104 acres, 85 clear, balance covered with hardwood and lumber. Well watered and very convenient for water system. Near to school, churches and roller mill, 2 1/2 miles from Hunter River. Apply to
W. W. MURPHY,
 On Premises.
 7019-9-27-30-31.

FOR SALE At Kensington

New house, barn and garage. Situated on Victoria Street. This property is new and up to date in every way and will be priced low for immediate sale. Apply to John McKay, Owner, on premises, or
HUGH F. MORRISON,
 Auctioneer.
 7805-9-26-31.

S. S. Rosolend

Leave Montreal
 Arrive Charlottetown and Leave for St. John's
 October 4, October 12, November 1, November 15.
CARVELL BROS.
 7885-9-25,27,30,Oct.2.

AUCTION SALE

I am authorized by H. F. Corcoran to offer for sale on Thursday, October 3rd at twelve o'clock noon, his dwelling house and lot at 28 Longwood Street. House contains 8 rooms and bath with all modern conveniences.
J. A. MacDONALD,
 Auctioneer.
 7864-9-24,25,26,27.

Auction Sale of Farm at Brudenell, Kings County

I am instructed by R. Roy McNeill, executor of the estate of the late William R. Webster to sell by Public Auction on the premises on Thursday the 28th day of September A. D. 1929 at the hour of 3.30 o'clock p.m. the farm of said William R. Webster at Brudenell, comprising 100 acres with good dwelling house and outbuilding, 80 acres clear, in good state of cultivation, about 1 mile from Brudenell Station.
McKINNON & McNEILL,
 Solicitors.
J. A. MacDONALD,
 Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed to sell by auction in the Arena, Charlottetown, on Friday, the 27th day of September, A. D. 1929, at 2 p.m. sharp the following:
 1. Library Table, (mahogany).
 1. Bed Room Suite (ash, walnut trim med).
 1. antique Parlor Suite, 1 sofa, and 2 chairs, (walnut).
 1. Bed Room Suite complete (white enamel) 1 half mattress.
 2. English Brussels Rugs.
 1. Single Bed, spring mattress.
 Rocking chairs, bedroom kitchen chairs, dining room chairs, kitchen tables, 3 small tables, 1 dresser, 1 hall rack, 1 new Century washer, 1 McCarty range, 1 Good Cheer range, 1 refrigerator, 1 wringer, wash bench, 1 hot water boiler, 3 pieces insid. linoleum, fire screen, wood basket, toilet sets, dishes, bread mixer, 1 w. car-aver roaster, 2 w. crocks, butter tubs, coffee grn. dev., pictures, cushions, pillows, slippers.
JOHN F. BRADLEY,
 Auctioneer.
 7859-9-24-41.

FLY-TOX
 Kills MOSQUITOES, FLIES, MOTHS, BEETLES, TICKS, BED BUGS, ANTS
 Made in Canada
 Developed at McGill University of Montreal, Quebec, by Dr. Kenneth F. Lewis. Every bottle guaranteed.

Special Dinner on Sunday's at the PARKER HOUSE

- MENU -
 Consomme a la royal, Lettuce and Celery, Quen of Fritters, Sliced Tomatoes, Roast Dressed Chicken, Brown gravy, apple jelly, peas, asparagus tips, cream of potatoes, prime stein roast beef, dish gravy, sliced beets, mashed turnips, mashed and boiled potatoes, English plum pudding, hard sauce, apple and lemon pie, French pastry, vanilla ice cream, chocolate sauce, sponge cake, tea, coffee, Vi Toss, cocoa.