

How to Mark Your Ballot

If you want to bring Prosperity back to Canada and keep your boys at home put your X opposite the names of McKinnon and Messervy as below—

1 ROBERT HAROLD JENKINS
of the City of Charlottetown, Merchant.

2 DONALD McKINNON
of the City of Charlottetown, Barrister

3 JOHN ALBERT MESSERVY
of the City of Charlottetown, Merchant

4 JOHN EWEN SINCLAIR
of Summerfield, Farmer

Do your part in saving Canada from Agricultural and Industrial ruin by marking an X opposite the names of McKinnon and Messervy on your Ballot, as above.

Published by the Conservative Campaign Committee, Charlottetown.

Radio Batteries

We carry a complete stock of the famous Burgess Radio Batteries.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Fennell & Chandler

Poultry Price List

Effective Monday, October 19th, and until further advised, we will pay the following prices, delivered Charlottetown, for number one quality crate fattened poultry:

Spring Chickens, over 5 1/2 lbs.	20c	24c
" " " from 5 to 5 1/2 lbs.	17c	21c
" " " from 4 1/2 to 5 lbs.	15c	19c
" " " from 4 to 4 1/2 lbs.	13c	17c
" " " from 3 1/2 to 4 lbs.	11c	15c
" " " under 3 1/2 lbs.	9c	13c
Fowl, over 5 lbs.	14c	17c
" " " from 4 1/2 to 5 lbs.	9c	12c
" " " from 4 to 4 1/2 lbs.	9c	12c
" " " under 4 lbs.	7c	10c

Number two quality birds, two cents less. Number three quality birds, four cents less. Birds in moult will only grade number two or three quality, according to condition. Please note that these prices are delivered Charlottetown, not f. o. b. your station.

The Harris Abattoir Company, Ltd.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Canada Steamship Line Ltd

S. S. HITHERWOOD AND S. S. CEUTA

Montreal Charlottetown St. John's

Leave Montreal	Arrive Charlottetown	Leave Charlottetown	Arrive St. John's
S. S. "Hitherwood"	October 21st	Via Murray, C.B.	October 27th
S. S. "Ceuta"	October 31st		November 3rd

For space and rates apply

CARVELL BROS., Agents

Live Hogs

We will take Live Hogs at our plant up till noon on Tuesday and Thursday weekly. Hogs must be well finished and not weigh under 170 lbs. at the plant.

DAVIS & FRASER

5434-10-12mwtf.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

BOSTON-ST. JOHN, N. B.—(International) LINE

Fare St. John to Boston \$10.00; Eastport or Lunenburg to Boston \$9.00

Staterooms \$3.50

S. S. GOV. DINGLEY

Atlantic Time

Leave St. John Wednesdays at 9 A. M. and Saturdays at 7 P. M. Wednesday sailings leave Eastport 1.30 P. M., Standard Time Lunenburg 2.30 P. M. Standard Time due Boston Thursday 9 A. M. Saturday sailings direct to Boston, due Sunday 9 P. M. On Saturday passengers may leave Eastport for Boston via N. B. Ferry.

For additional information apply to agents at above ports.

The Iron Horse

BY EDWIN C. HILL

(Continued)

He produced two medals, cast in bronze, exactly alike, each bearing the haughty head of an Indian chief, a date and some lettering in long words.

"Medals of the Black Hawk war," he explained. "You know—" He smiled drily—"they made a captain of me in that little rumpus. I wasn't much of a captain, but then it wasn't much of a war. I collected a few of these souvenirs after it was over. Perhaps they'll make you think of Abram Lincoln and each other quite a lot. Keep them with you for luck pieces."

Miriam gripped his arm and sobbed. Her little woman's heart wrung unbearably; while Davy, for all his effort at manly fortitude, showed wet eyes and a quivering chin, and gave his "thank you" in a shaking voice.

"Aren't you ever coming back, Davy?" said Miriam, between sobs. "Please come back soon. I can't bear it without you. Nothing will be the same."

She threw her arms about his neck, and Davy, always the protector, held her close to his heart, murmuring a boy's words of comfort. Mr. Lincoln slowly drew them toward Brandon and Marsh and lifted Davy to the saddle. Big Dave mounted. There were no more words. A wave of the hand, a despairing sob from Miriam and they were gone toward the sunset.

They made slow progress. There was no need for haste. Brandon planned to go on to St. Louis, taking his time, collecting there whatever information might be of value and then, if possible, to find some means of making his way up the great water road, the Missouri river, with other Westfarers. For days they rode, gradually throwing off the depression of uprooted homes, their spirits uplifted as they felt the call of the new—of adventure. They spent a week along the road to the Mississippi, and were ferried across its broad, yellow flood to the levees where up-river and down-river steamboats lay in orderly array, the sun glistening on their ornamental brasswork their white paint and on their great paddle wheels which could conquer the swiftest of currents. Steamboats before the coming of the railroad were the luxurious couriers of a rich and splendid business. The fine, fast boats that met the eyes of the Brandon formed an absorbing spectacle for boy and man. In the middle of the day and levee, the long, sloping embankment which descended from the water front of the city to the wharves, was thronged with heavy wagons and one-horse drays bearing freight to and from the big and little boats that plied their way phantly all the way from New Orleans in the far South to St. Paul in the far North, carrying cotton, tobacco and molasses of the land of sunshine in exchange for the fabrics, furs, grain and machinery of the land of snow.

"Oh, Daddy!" Davy cried, as his enchanted gaze identified a particularly graceful and famous river steamer of the times. "There's the General Pike, Daddy, that we've read about. You remember when your engineer told the cap'n he'd bust the record or bust her billers?"

"I remember," said Brandon, hardly less interested than the boy. "They're wonderful, these boats. They say that inside they're all silks and velvets and fine paintings. Maybe we'll have a chance to see 'em, son. But we must push on to find a place to stay."

From the ferry landing that Jim Bridger had established nearly forty years previously, they slowly made their way through a bustling throng. Hundreds of river travelers were hurrying up or down the levee, embarking upon or disembarking from a dozen steamboats. Rich planters from the South, wearing black, broad-brimmed hats, broadcloth coats and breeches, and high boots of fine leather, gallant, masterful-looking men, with faces browned by a hotter sun than Missouri knew, and speaking with a soft, liquid-drawl; fur trappers from the northwest, ruddy, bearded giants, garbed in buckskin shirts

or heavy woolen jackets, wearing round caps of beaver or marten, booted, too, and striding along with a free swing that took Davy's eye to their strange oaths took his ear; bosses from the great trains of Santa Fe wagons awaiting their burdens for Southwest and West, hairy, heavy-shouldered fellows, red-faced and noisy from the potent whiskey of the levee bar-rooms, Easterners in what Davy thought was very fancy garb, indeed; here and there an Indian in fringed buckskins and moccasins (government scouts, Big Dave guessed); straight-backed, on their way to or from the far-scattered posts of the Indian country; lordly steamboat captains, treading the levee like the monarchs they were; steamboat mates, hard men, who carried blacksnake whips or loaded billies as the symbols of their man-driving trade; here and there a fine lady, mincing along under a ridiculous parasol not much bigger than a pancake; wearing a tiny hat, trimmed with close-curved feathers, a tight "basque" and very wide, voluminous skirts, falling to low-heeled shoes of dainty kid—very wonderful ladies, they seemed to Davy; professional river gamblers, high-batted and dressed with the rigid precision of a minister of the gospel; hundreds of negro slaves, staggering under burdens, tugging at great wagons mired in the mud or passing in squads under the rough command of cargo mates, black faces glistening with sweat, the whites of their rolling eyes showing, and, under their toil, laughing and singing with the inextinguishable merriment of a child like race—these and others passed before the gaze of father and son magnetized by the fascinating St. Louis of the fifties.

It was late afternoon before they found a tavern which suited Brandon's purse, one that promised simple, homely fare and decent shelter for them and a stable for their beasts. It carried a high-sounding name on its dingy signboard, The Independence Hotel, and it was crowded with men whose feet were trail-beat—toward Texas or Santa Fe, toward Kansas, toward the Oregon or the Salt Lake Trail and the upper Missouri—men whose restless spirits and fortune's call were leading into the magical West.

As the days slipped by, wonderful, exciting days for Davy, Brandon made the acquaintance of many of these wayfarers, a rough, good-natured crew, but a hard-swear, hard-drinking lot, neither swearing nor expecting to be understood, but with a bluster with profanity. At night they jammed to the bar, deep, boisterous laughter roaring to the ceiling as they shouted their jokes, told wild tales and "set up" drinks, round after round of raw liquor. Their talk was of the upper Missouri, the new settlements in Kansas where farms were being taken up and where towns were springing on the prairie; of the declining fur trade, of the Indian troubles, of the strange new folk that were making an empire upon the edge of the great Salt Lake; gossip of a score of trails. Brandon listened keenly, hoping to pick up news of value.

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A WITTY WASTREL

The wastrel son has come to the end of his resources, and sent a piteous appeal to his father for funds saying that if they were not forthcoming he would starve to death. He received this crushing reply in the form of a telegram: "As you have made your bed, so must you lie on it." The quick-witted scapegrace was equal to the occasion and wired back: "Haven't a bed. The sheriff took it yesterday." A substantial cheque was the reward for his wit.

5702-10-26mwt31.

Hunter River And Vicinity

Mr. James Brady, Charlottetown was a visitor here on Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Clarke and daughter, Miss Gertrude, returned on Tuesday to their home in Cavendish from visiting friends in Charlottetown.

Mrs. Green, Graham's Road and son Rev. W. I. Green, Trinidad, were visitors here the early part of last week.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. William Silphian, regret that their little son Robert-Gesnor, is quite ill in Charlottetown and sincerely hope from his immediate recovery.

The Misses Janie Andrew and Lucille M. MacLeod were the delegates from the United Sunday School, attending the Young Peoples Conference in Hearitz' hall, Charlottetown on Tuesday. Other visitors to the city last week included Mr. and Mrs. Ira Rackham, Mrs. J. F. McMillan, Mrs. G. Dingwell and Miss Dorothy Dingwell.

Mr. Wellington Dixon has resumed his duties as teacher after the annual autumn holiday of two weeks during which time several repairs were made to the school. Mr. Stephen Thompson is the janitor.

Dr. Boyer, Craupud, Drs. Dewar (Johnson Seaman and Yeo, Charlottetown) were members of the medical fraternity attending the funeral of the late Dr. J. A. C. Rodgerson on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Court who have been visiting friends in the eastern part of the island for some time, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Stewart who have been spending the summer in various parts of Western Canada, recently returned to their home.

It is pleasing to note that Dr. Lettgey of Bradalbane has taken over the practice of the late Dr. Rodgerson and with Mrs. Lettgey and child will move here immediately to make their home.

The 30th annual S. S. Convention of Northwest Queens District was held in the United Church on Monday the 9th. On account of the Sec-Treas. leaving the District, notices of date etc., were late in going to the several schools and press, yet a goodly number were present and reports were heard on practically all the schools.

Mr. Thos. Bertram presided and invited him on the platform was Rev. E. M. Alken, Vice-Pres. At the close of the devotional period and after routine business was finished, Rev. Frank Milligan, Field Sec. St. John, led a most interesting discussion on the various problems of the local schools. In the evening also when a much larger gathering was present he gave a splendid talk on the subject of the Sunday School can do to help the home, at the close of which a standing vote of appreciation was tendered him. The nominating committee appointed the following officers for the ensuing year. Pres., Mr. D. M. McDonald; Vice-Pres., Mr. Richard Stevenson; Sec-Treas., Mrs. D. W. MacLeod. One of the Resolutions presented by Rev. R. H. Baxter, B. A., Chairman of the Resolution Com., was that an expression of sympathy be tendered Mr. Artes Moffat, New Glasgow in his tedious illness, also an expression of appreciation of his year's faithful services in church and Sunday School with the prayer that he may be fully restored to health and activity in the Pastor's services. Mr. McDonald, the newly appointed President took the chair for the closing devotional period. An offering was taken which goes towards the work of the M. R. E. C. L.

Police Clear Way; 54 Dead And 43 Hurt

LONDON, Oct. 23.—A Cairo dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company says that 54 persons were

Halifax Car Is Now At Victoria

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 23.—Mayor Carl Pendry and Hon. Wm. Sizan Provincial Minister of Mines, officially welcomed the trans-Canada automobile which arrived here yesterday. Mayor Pendry poured a bottle of Atlantic water into the Pacific, signifying the trip from ocean to ocean made by the car, the car began the journey at Halifax.

Christian Fundamentalists

An important Bible Conference will be held at Tryon Baptist Church on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, November 3rd, 4th and 5th for the purpose of completing the organization of the Maritime Christian Fundamentalist Association.

Delegates are requested to notify the Rev. J. B. Daggett when they expect to arrive.

Nearest railway station, Albany.

The public cordially invited.

5702-10-26mwt31.



Famous fighting president of Mexico who has become a scientific farmer on an estate of 10,000 acres.

Roosevelt Party Back At Kashgar

PEKING, Oct. 23.—The James Simpson-Roosevelt Field Museum Expedition into the heart of Asia has returned to Kashgar from the Tien Shan mountains, one of the world's loftiest ranges, after considerable success in collecting museum specimens.

The Roosevelts intend to go to the Pamirs to carry out their original purpose of hunting the ovis poli, ancestor of the sheep, but are awaiting permission to proceed through Russian territory.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Court who have been visiting friends in the eastern part of the island for some time, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Stewart who have been spending the summer in various parts of Western Canada, recently returned to their home.

For Store and Office

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Every business man needs a dictionary within his reach at all times—every professional man—every man whose choice of words means money to him. And where is the man who does not profit through the use of expressive, forceful language? They all do, and they should recognize the fact that the dictionary is the short route to the proper use of words. Here is the new dictionary for business men, and for all readers of

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"SALADA" TEA

The exquisite flavor of Salada is produced by the expert blending of the choicest teas grown.

Killed and 43 injured at Tanta, Egypt, where a great religious fair was being attended, it is estimated by a million people.

The fatalities occurred when the mounted police were clearing the way for one of the Ministers through the masses of seething humanity.

VELVET CUFFS. The iron hand in the velvet glove probably was a feminine hand, but it functioned now as well in snide and kid skin as it did in the middle ages. The present day gloves, however, have velvet cuffs and gauntlets. Designs are usually cut in pearl or point designs to which the pile fabric adapts itself so readily.

House To Let Large comfortable house, centrally located, number 163 Kent St. Heated with pipeless furnace, two rooms, kitchen and large porch on ground floor. Four rooms on second floor, three rooms on third floor, bathroom and toilet over kitchen. All in first class condition. Ideal for rooming or boarding house. Immediate possession. Apply STEWART'S BAKERY, Kent St. 5563-19 e.o.d. 2 wks. 5567-10-24mwt31.

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Police Clear Way; 54 Dead And 43 Hurt

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