

WINNERS

The Schooner "Bluenose" leads all others in her class of sailing craft and MORSE'S BLUENOSE TEA leads all other teas in its price class.



MORSE'S "BLUENOSE" TEA has quality equal to that of many teas offered at 40 cents per pound but is priced to sell at 35 cents per pound package.

Summer Curtains

If you have summer curtains at your bedroom window you probably are annoyed with them at night beating against the screens and getting dirty. Slip them through a wire coat hanger and then hang the hanger on the curtain rod. This will keep the curtains out of harm's way during the night when we want as much air as possible.

SHERIFFS' SALE

By virtue of an Execution to me directed issued out of the County Court of Queens County, Third Circuit at the suit of The Trustees of School District No. 152, Queens County, Vs. Lands of James B. Eaton, I have taken and sold all the estate, right, title and interest of the said James B. Eaton in and to all that tract piece or parcel of land situate being and being at Mount Stewart in Queens County bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the north and northwest by the Canadian National Railway lands, on the east by lands of James Atkins, and on the south by the Main Street of Mount Stewart.

Russell Hotel Property

The desirable hotel property known as the RUSSELL HOTEL at Summerside is offered for sale. The property consists of a large lot, with a commodious building suitable for a hotel or easily convertible into desirable apartments. The building was thoroughly renovated three years ago, and is conveniently situated one block from the Railway Station.

Professional Cards

- Stewart & Lowther
J. D. STEWART, K. C.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
84 Great George Street
MONEY TO LOAN
McLEOD & BENTLEY
J. A. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN
MARK R. MCGUIGAN, B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
BELL & MATHIESON
B. E. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, LL.D.
Barristers & Solicitors
Money to Loan
J. A. MacDonald, K. C.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
Riley Building
H. F. MacPHEE, B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
NOTARY, &c.
Riley Building, Charlottetown

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND HIGHWAYS

Tenders For Bridge Construction

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received at this office until noon on Wednesday, September 6th, 1933, for the construction of Davison's Bridge, Burlington.

Specification can be seen at this office or at the residence of George McKay, Clifton, or T. A. Driscoll, Clifton.

L. B. McMILLAN, Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, August 26, 1933.

HEARTS AFIRE

By MARY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER 30

A Cruel Thrust

Peter Armstrong to have caught her in this awful plight!

Virginia could have screamed in fury and embarrassment. She could have slapped Lucia, whose startled cry had brought this man here, to witness her—Virginia's disgrace.

But of course he didn't recognize her. Her face was as black as any chimney-sweep's. The mud lay half an inch thick upon her nose, her cheeks, her chin, her forehead. Every scrap of hair was dragged up tight under a hideous rubber bathing-cap, the sort that Virginia would have scorned to sport upon a bathing-beach.

Even her kimono—because of the recent mud-treatment—was her third best, and a sight!

"Black-faced lady!" screamed little Lucia again, and flew like a frightened pigeon into the arms of Peter Armstrong. "Black-faced lady! very angry with Lucia!"

Now if anything in the world could infuriate Peter Armstrong, it was unkindness to a child—particularly a delicate, helpless little creature like Lucia, who—rousing all his protective instincts—had hurried herself, sobbing and trembling, into his arms. He could feel her small heart throbbing like a terrified fledgling's in her thin, childish bosom, up against his coat.

And he had heard Virginia's hissed threat, and recognized the voice. In the first unreasoning moment, he thought the girl had done herself up in this guise, purposely to torment poor little Lucia.

But one square look at the astounding apparition made his anger die away, and a gale of sudden laughter take its place. Good heavens! not even on the music halls had he seen such a sketch! Never even on Halloween had any black-faced 'guiser' looked as weird as this!

Before he could say one word, or even try to soothe Lucia, the apparition had flung itself into the bathroom, locking the door violently behind it.

"Hush, Lucia! It's all right! Just a little joke! Come, stop trembling and crying!" Peter Armstrong carried her back to the nursery, stroking the curly baby head.

But Lucia—that passionate lover of beauty—wouldn't be easily comforted. She hadn't recognized Virginia's voice, and never for a moment connected the appalling black-faced vision with the pink and blue and golden beauty of her mother's visitor.

"Listen, now, and I'll tell you a story." That magic charm never failed to work, as Peter knew.

"About a lovely princess," chirped Lucia, the storm abating.

"With golden locks and big blue eyes," supplemented Peter in his charming, well-bred voice, smiling down at baby Lucia. How easily children's tears were dried! Pity that grown-ups couldn't be the same. Their tears led inwardly...

"Golden locks and big blue eyes," repeated Lucia rapturously. "Just like Miss Jenny." Then her little face clouded over. "But Miss Jenny always cross with Lucia. This princess wouldn't be cross with Lucia?"

"No, oh, no." (Odd how children know intuitively the character of grown-ups!)

"The black-faced lady cross with Lucia, too... just like Miss Jenny," prattled on the child. Her little brain was working, vaguely with an idea.

Peter didn't want the idea to develop. "You just forget about that, and listen to my story, will you?" Lucia moved restlessly on his knee.

"Back hurs. Want rubbin'. Want nurse to come." Her thought were off on Janet Mercer's track.

"Nurse will be here soon, if you're a good girl, and stay still, and listen to the tale about the princess." His magic voice at last soothed the child, and presently she lay still, as though hypnotized, her pain forgotten.

Meantime, locked in the bathroom, Virginia stared in fury and in horror at the vision of her own mud-bound features.

"He couldn't have recognized me!" she repeated over and over to herself, as though trying to gain reassurance from the assertion. "Unless that brat of a Lucia told him! How I loathe the child!"

It was only an hour ago that she—Virginia—had left Peter Armstrong at the Green Gables, little thinking that he would follow her so speedily to Winston Towers. (Flattering that he had followed her so soon, and doubtless most disappointing for Prudence Page! But the whole thing would be ruined if he'd recognized her, looking such a shocking guy! It would be difficult to again convince him of her beauty!

Virginia, however, had long since

discovered that worry was a sure and potent destroyer of said beauty. So she forced herself to believe what she wanted to believe, namely, that her identity in the mud episode was an absolute secret.

She bathed and dressed rapidly, emerging from the process radiantly lovely, and sought for Peter Armstrong in the nursery. A woman she heartily disliked was there.

"Are you looking for anyone?" inquired Janet Mercer coolly.

Virginia hesitated, between a desire to snub the upstart creature, and a wish to learn Peter's whereabouts.

"I wanted to speak to Mr. Armstrong," she said, finally, looking down her dainty nose at Janet, with an insolence on the part of this haughty beauty could dim that jade-de-vivre. Her lover was her own again, her very own!

Virginia swept out of the nursery in search of Mrs. Vansittart, perhaps Peter had inquired from the lady of the house as to the whereabouts of his charmer?

But no, he hadn't! "Do stop trying to cast a spell over every man you meet, my dear Jenny!" Mrs. Vansittart rallied her, teasingly. And then she added—

"It's my belief that the little Page girl has fascinated the woman hater! Youth and innocence, you know! It works wonders!"

"Well, haven't I got both? What are you insinuating," Jenny blurted out, with a twisted smile.

"H'm. I hate to be a critic, but I shouldn't underline either, heavily, in your case!" came back the maddening answer.

(To be Continued.)

THAT THE PEOPLE MAY KNOW

(A column of interest to all recording accepted facts and worthy opinions regarding the place of alcoholic beverages in modern life; as well as news of the progress of the campaign for a "dry" world.)

(Sponsored by the Grand Division, Sons of Temperance, F. E. L.)

(Forwarded for the Sons of Temperance Column by J. W. A. Nicholson, North Bedouque)

THE ECONOMIC CONFERENCE AND WINE

The World Economic Conference had to deal among other matters with a proposal from the wine-growing countries for a world-wide campaign to increase the consumption of wine. The sub-commission on Production and Marketing refused its approval. It is extremely interesting to notice the attitudes of the representatives of some countries.

INDIA: Sir George Rainey speaking for India stated that the Government of India could not approve of any proposal seeking a larger consumption of intoxicants. Both Mohammedans and Hindus would strenuously object. His Government must reserve the liberty of dealing with such propaganda as it thought best.

EGYPT: Abdel Waham Pasha indicated that Moslem countries prohibited any propaganda in favor of wine consumption. But there would be no objection to increasing the consumption of fresh and dried grapes and other non-alcoholic products of the grape.

SWEDEN AND DENMARK: Their representatives said that on account of the strength of the temperance movements in those countries, their Governments could not subscribe to any resolution favoring the consumption of alcoholic beverages.

BRITAIN: Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister stated that his Government along with many others would hesitate to endorse propaganda in favor of wine consumption.

Surely this action and these attitudes are suggestive of a new tendency toward the Liquor Traffic, even in the case of the milder forms of alcoholic beverages. Since 1924 the International Wine Office with its headquarters in Paris and with a bountiful fund at its disposal has been carrying on an active propaganda on behalf of increased wine-consumption. It is backed by fourteen Governments in wine-growing countries. Yet this World Economic Conference by its action shows that the world is slowly but surely turning from alcoholic beverages to more wholesome ones.

Mistress (reading new maid's references)—S-x places in a year? Maid—Yes, ma'am. The days of the good mistresses are over.

Friend—You will soon forget her and be happy again. Jilted Sultor—Oh, no, I shan't! I've bought too much for her on the instalment system!—London Answers

Labor Day, 1933

By P. M. DRAPER, Secretary-Treasurer, The Trades and Labor Congress of Canada.

As we visualize the approach of Labor Day, 1933, it is a most appropriate time for wage earners, and in fact for all those interested in the well-being of the masses, to give most serious thought to the welfare of the industrial population.

In more normal times Labor Day is an occasion for recalling what progress may have been made in bettering the conditions of the workers, but so definite has been the interruption in the progress of labor reform and so numerous are the setbacks which have been encountered by those interested in the welfare of labor, that any consideration given to the subject this year must necessarily be darkened to a large extent by the damaging effects of the depression.

Flight of the Unemployed

First and foremost there is the plight of the unemployed. So much attention has been directed to the serious problem of unemployment during the past few years that it is unnecessary to labor the point of the sore distress which is entailed in thousands of homes throughout the country by the almost overpowering calamity of the loss of wages. It is true that the magnitude of the problem has materially altered the attitude of the public and the new frame of mind has been reflected in government attitude by relieving the distress of the unemployed, in consequence of which an existence has been afforded where otherwise positive starvation must have inevitably occurred. More is required, however, than a transitory period of public relief. The public opinion which demands and sanctions relief on the part of the authorities should be mobilized to a greater advantage. Definite planning to provide work and to eliminate the causes of unemployment should be possible where virtually a whole nation is intent upon eradicating this great social evil. At least a more orderly and dignified measure of assistance should be provided through unemployment insurance, to financially cover periods of unemployment by contributions made when work is available, in order to give the much needed sustenance on a more deliberate and dignified basis.

Shorter Hours, Increased Wages and Greater Consumption Only Corrective for Over-production

Some of the efforts expended upon research with reference to machines might better be spent on devising ways and means of eliminating unemployment and on spreading over ever mounting surpluses of production among all classes of the population. The truth of the fact that widespread purchasing power is the only corrective of that superabundance of production made possible by modern machinery, is still far from being generally recognized. The trade union movement throughout the world, represented by the Trades and Labor Congress in Canada, has long pressed this fact something that must be recognized before our industrial life shows signs of definite improvement. Whatever else may be said of the strenuous measures adopted in the United States to fight the depression, recognition which is inherent in that policy that wages must be increased rather than lowered, and that more and more workers must be given some portion of those wages in order that they may buy the products of industry, is a healthy sign and one which indicates that it is not too much to hope that some day there may be a Canadian wide, as well as a universal, recognition of this fact, and that only through increases in wages to cope with increased productivity can the industrial world hope to maintain itself.

Lower Standard of Living for Thousands of Workers

Not only have those wholly unemployed suffered from the present depression. Reductions in wages and reduced working time have spelled a lower standard of living for thousands of workers, where indeed they have not meant actual privation. Evolutionary changes in social organization in the interest of an improved lot for producers have been seriously interrupted, and in fact in some directions have almost received a body blow. As soon as ever conditions warrant it the ground lost since 1929 must be recovered and further progress must be made.

World Economic Conference

The world Economic Conference has met and adjourned. Whether it was successful in any degree is for the future to tell, but those who firmly believe in a policy of progress through international co-operation must not despair. If the

conference did not succeed at first it is all the more reason for trying once more, for while within limits national progress in social matters is possible, in a broad way that progress may best be secured by concurrent action throughout leading industrial nations. Reforms in one country may be negated by reactionary movements in another and domestic progress must be strengthened by the voluntary elimination of anti-social tendencies on the part of industrial competitors.

Royal Commission on Banking

In Canada at the present time a Royal Commission on Banking is busily engaged in studying our financial and banking system. What immediate relationship improvement in the banking system may have upon the workers is a highly controversial matter but with monetary affairs playing such an important role in modern industrial organization the importance of the work of the commission to the workers may be assumed. It is to be sincerely hoped that when finally the commission reports there will be evidence furnished that the rightful interests of those who toil in industry have not been overlooked.

Old Order of Things Rapidly Fading Away

Whether industrial conditions throughout Canada may have improved in the last few months is a point on which people may argue according to the bias of their economic attitude; from a practical view that point will only be disposed of when the last of the unemployed has returned to work and when serious reductions in working time on the part of those presently engaged in industry are a thing of the past.

It is clearly obvious to the most casual observer that the old order of things is rapidly passing away and that fundamental changes must take place in the existing industrial, financial, social and economic world, with its extravagance and with its poverty, its luxuries and its miseries, its waste and its chaos, with many millions of honest workers reduced to eating the bread of charity, while the riches of a bountiful Providence are deliberately destroyed, or left to rot in the fields, so as they cannot reach the needy; with men living in dugouts and shacks where no human being would house his cattle; with nations moving rapidly towards a despotic dictatorship, such as we have it under Hitlerism in Germany at present; and to cap the climax in this morass of economical maladjustment, we behold some European nations organizing to starve and slaughter each other, all indicative of the fact that our present economic system is crumbling from inside pressure.

So, on this Labor Day, with a full knowledge of all the difficulties facing us, let each one of us resolve that insofar as he may influence the trend of events he will see to it that all the essential providing for a healthy, industrial, economic, financial and social state for the masses may become realities of the near future.

Will Keep Until Used

It is a mistaken idea that homemade mayonnaise will not keep in warm weather. It will keep indefinitely if placed in a Mason jar and the jar then placed in the bottom of the refrigerator. It will spoil very quickly if kept uncovered.

Beyond Doubt the Quality is Supreme!

There is no Molasses as good as "BEMA" Barbados. None as healthful—none as delicious! And, because of its absolute purity, it is the most economical Molasses you can buy.

Next time you need molasses insist on the "BEMA" brand—the difference will surprise you.

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT \$14

BEMA BRAND

Genuine BARBADOS Extra Fancy MOLASSES

What price? The setting back of the clock of civilization and delay in the world's forward movement.

What price? Through over-indulgence—made our greatest sin; yet, fostered, given prominence and respectability in both social and home life, and prestige and authority from the governments under which it flourishes and gains wealth, yet Shakespeare said of this sin, "O, thou inv'sible spirit of Wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, then let us call thee 'Devil!'"

What price? The firmly established custom of moderate drinking—the real cause of alcoholism.

What price? Inability to carry on either business or religion in a proper manner; citizens with minds dulled by alcohol driving motors perchance murderers.

What price? The lowering of the high standard of the home, by being made a bar-room as well, since the vile system of Government Control came into operation.

What price? Allowing a "possible" system to have full sway, because of lack of courage to tackle the seemingly "impossible."

What price? The powerful agencies working so insidiously and effectively, to scatter "wet" propaganda.

What price? Allowing it to be possible for a large per cent. of the population to be rightly classed as either moderate drinkers or drunkards, since in some provinces there is an average of one liquor permit in almost every other home.

What price? A wholesale corruption that has penetrated almost every part of public life, especially in the realm of politics and law enforcement.

What price? A heavy crop of evil fruit rather than good, a host of alcohol produced diseases and consequently a high rate of insanity and deaths; lives burned out before their time through its constant use. A noted doctor says: "Drink seems to grease the skids on every track that leads to perdition."

What price? Paralyzing of self-control, courage and self-reliance in manhood, causing them to literally become slaves to habit. They would do well to remember "It is the set of the soul that decides the goal."

What price? A serious moral retrogression, especially noticeable in the younger generation, among whom a crime wave has swept such as never was known before.

What price? Forgetfulness of the righteous injunction regarding "Thy brother's keeper," and of the cross of self-sacrifice, we as Christians must bear.

What price? The enthronement of "King Alcohol" in men's lives instead of a daily close, abiding with the "King of Kings."

What price? One point would be enough—and this one far more serious and humiliating than all the rest—namely, Alcohol is a poison, and as a nation we are becoming poisoned more rapidly than any other nation.

Our Supreme Task? Salvation for our country from Intemperance!

"Let us be no more deceived. Our land must be retrieved. And, from this curse be relieved!" —A. C. B.

YOU may be going to Toronto soon!

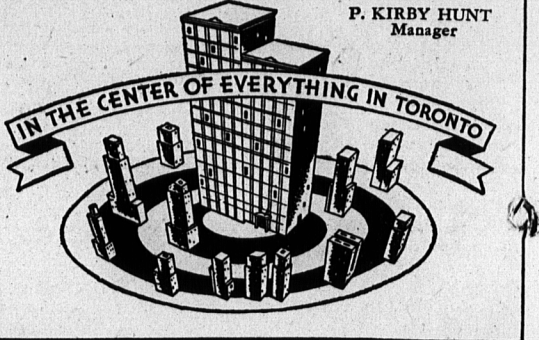
Why not enjoy the comforts of the KING EDWARD? — comforts born of a thirty-year tradition found under no other hotel roof in Canada. The charm and convenience of this good old hostelry gives you—whether for business or pleasure—the best that hotel life can offer.

RATES THAT MEET THE TIMES — The choicest foods in Toronto. — Many of the chief events of the season "staged" at this hotel. — Fine ballrooms with music by the original Luigi Ronnelli's Orchestra, with Luigi in person.

— Fashionable, Central and Charming—the best Toronto people go to the King Edward to dine and dance.

CHARGES FOR ACCOMMODATION — Double room and bathroom, from \$4.00. Single room and bathroom, from \$2.50. Suites from \$8.00.

CHARGES FOR MEALS — In the Restaurants—Breakfast 50c; Luncheon 85c; d'hoie \$1.50; or in the Cafeteria at correspondingly lowered cost. Dancing in Oak Room nightly (except Sunday).



W. C. T. U. Notes

AS YOU WALK

If you walk as a friend, you will find a friend wherever you choose to fare.

If you go with mirth to a far strange land, you will find that mirth is there.

For the strangest part of this queer old world is that like will join with like.

And who walks with love for his fellow-men an answering love will strike.

If you walk in honor, then honest men will meet you along the way.

But if you be false, you will find men false wherever you chance to stray.

For good breeds good, and the bad breeds bad; we are met by the traits we show.

Love will find a friend at the stranger's door, where hate would find a foe.

For each of us builds the world he knows, which only himself can spoil.

And an hour of hate or an hour of shame can ruin a life of toil.

And though to the utmost ends of earth your duty may bid you fare,

If you walk with truth and a friendly heart, you will find friends waiting there.

With friendly greetings, Sincerely yours, MARGARET McDONALD.

TEMPERANCE — WHAT PRICE?

We generally assume that the greatest calamities that come to people are from natural causes, illness or accidents. But suffering from physical troubles can not be compared to the woes and sorrows which are inflicted upon us through drunkenness and the vice and crime which follow.

We can daily trace in court news a long list of crimes that may be directly blamed to liquor, and may be briefly summed up in the three words "Drink did it"—and thus has the prophecy been truly fulfilled—"Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink, that continue until night till wine inflame them."

Just as factories cannot produce without new material being constantly supplied, so, likewise, must breweries, distilleries and liquor stores be daily replenished with customers, sons and daughters of some one. Naturally, I revolt and say, "I have none to give them." Whence then, the supply? Shall I selfishly say, "They shall have yours?"

Intemperance has flourished—at what price? The setting back of the clock of civilization and delay in the world's forward movement.

What price? Through over-indulgence—made our greatest sin; yet, fostered, given prominence and respectability in both social and home life, and prestige and authority from the governments under which it flourishes and gains wealth, yet Shakespeare said of this sin, "O, thou inv'sible spirit of Wine, if thou hast no name to be

for NEURITIS

One thing that helps in to warm a dish, pour in Minard's. Then rub the liniment gently in. Pain eases off!

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT