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Opens Clogged Drains.
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AT ALL GROCERS

**City of Charlottetown
Tax Appeals**

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Appeal will meet on Thursday, September 28th, 1933, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon in the Court Room in the City Hall to hear all appeals from civic assessments, valuations or rates for the year 1933.

Dated at Charlottetown this 15th day of September 1933.

GEORGE P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk,
City of Charlottetown.

Central Bus Service

Daily Except Sunday Between
CHARLOTTETOWN
ELMIRA - SUMMERSIDE -
KENSINGTON
ALSO SERVICE TO
Rustico, Cavendish, Stanley Bridge,
Hunter River, Fredericton, Morell,
St. Peters.

PHONE 1030

**Do Not Neglect
Your Eyes**

An examination might be of great benefit to you.

E. W. TAYLOR
J. S. TAYLOR
OPTOMETRISTS
Charlottetown and Alberton

**FURNESS
Red Cross Line**

Leave Montreal Ch. Town & leave for St. John's

Fort St. George	Sept. 9	Sept. 11
Rosolind	Sept. 22	Sept. 25
Dominica	Oct. 6	Oct. 9
Rosolind	Oct. 20	Oct. 23

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
NOTARY, &c.
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**CARTER & CO.
Limited**

HEARTS AFIRE

By
MARY CHRISTIE

**CHAPTER 45
IN PERIL**

On the evening of the long heart-breaking day in New York city when every attempt at finding work had been frustrated, and never in all her life had she felt so utterly alone, Prudence hunted feverishly through a telephone-book for the address of Midhurst Buildings.

It wasn't there! She asked a policeman, who informed her that probably such a building would be Brooklyn way. "Take the subway," he advised her.

So—spending a nickel of her few remaining coins, away she rattled in the train.

"You'd best go in a post office, miss, and have a look at a directory," a policeman told her, when she reached the end of her trip. "But I'm afraid all office-buildings will be locked up now. It's nearly eight o'clock.

A post office official found the address for her.

"You'll have to walk it. It's nearly a mile from here." He gave her intricate directions anent the winding streets and alleyways that compose the world's financial mart.

Prudence lost her way several times over, and was further discomfited by a heavy shower of rain. The night was very close and sultry, and thunder was about. She hated thunder, being terrified of storms.

Once a cow belonging to a neighbor had been killed by lightning, and Prudence had an unreasoning terror in the matter.

At last she reached the tall, gloomy buildings where Janet Mercer's friend was caretaker, and on the very doorstep was the woman she sought, accompanied by her husband, who was carrying a suitcase.

"Mrs. Smith . . . It's me, Prudence Page . . . you remember . . . ?"

"Good gracious! Janet Mercer's friend! How are you, dear? And what brings you to the City?"

Mrs. Smith was genuinely astounded.

Prudence stammered out a vague story about coming to find work, and having lost her purse.

"But we'll lend you the money for your fare back, dearie. You'll be going home, of course?"

The girl's pale, tired face flushed up. "That flush wasn't lost upon the kindly couple.

"I . . . I can't go home . . . not in the meantime . . . if you could just give me a bed for tonight . . . you promised you would, any time . . ." the girl implored.

Mrs. Smith exchanged glances with her husband.

"But we've just locked the whole place up for the night. We've got a holiday tomorrow, and we're catching the train for Atlantic City to visit my husband's sister."

Tears of fatigue and disappointment rose to Prudence's eyes, so that Mr. Smith—to whom beauty in distress made irresistible appeal—said, quickly:

"Maggie, why shouldn't we let her have the flat tonight?"

His wife hesitated. She looked uncertainly at Prudence.

"Wouldn't you be afraid, in that great building, all alone? You could lock the door of the flat, of course . . . it's a parlor, bedroom, kitchenette and boxroom, self-contained . . . and you'd be quite safe, of course . . . but, still . . ."

Her husband broke in with a hearty:

"Oh, she'd be all right, Maggie! Better for her than a hotel. And we'll be home tomorrow night."

"Thank you very much," said Prudence gently, gloomy as the outside of the great building was, the flat promised refuge. And she hadn't any money for hotels!

So the caretaker and his wife, greatly wondering at her advent in

the City, took her up in the elevator to the eighth floor, and let her into their private premises.

"There's electric light, and I'll change the sheets of the bed in a jiffy." Capable Mrs. Smith soon had everything in readiness for the unexpected guest. "And there's bread and tea and sugar in the cupboard, and some eggs. You use the gas cooker."

Then the pair had to hurry off to catch their train.

It was rather eerie in the flat, perched up so high above the world, and Prudence undressed quickly, climbing into the enormous feather bed.

No sooner was she there than—horror of horrors!—the thunder broke out in a fury, the lightning flashed, the rain came down in torrents!

Prudence crawled below the bed-clothes, trembling.

But the storm raged on and on, growing louder, till the crashes seemed directly overhead, and the room was brilliant with the lightning. The rain poured down as though all the waters of the universe had been let loose.

Prudence had read about the terrible air-raid in the Great War, but none could ever have been louder or more intimidating than this ghastly storm!

Suddenly, the building seemed to totter as crash after crash deafened the crouching girl. She cried aloud in terror.

And then—above the storm—she heard the sharp ting-ting of the telephone beside the bed.

With trembling fingers she lifted the receiver from its hook.

There was a long and eerie pause, and then a hoarse voice trickling from far away, across the wires.

"Hello! Hello! Midhurst Buildings?"

"Yes. Yes."

"Are you on fire? The lightning hit a wire on the roof connecting with the motor-room, and—"

The receiver fell from Prudence's fingers, as she leapt straight out of bed and to the door. She shot the bolt back, and a wave of terrific heat nearly overcame her as flames from the blazing staircase whirled almost to her feet! The whole building was on fire! It was an old construction, and there was no fire-escape!

"Help! Help!" she screamed, slamming the door shut tight, and rushing to the windows.

But above the thunder nothing could be heard!

She staggered to the telephone, caught up the receiver, and shouted: "Fire! Send the fire brigade! Midhurst Buildings . . . Wharf Street!"

For a moment the storm lulled and outside the bedroom door she could now hear the loud roar of the flames and the terrible crash of falling debris. The room became suffocatingly hot . . .

The girl sank down upon her knees, and prayed. Eight stories up! Was any ladder long enough to reach her? Would help come in time to save her from an awful death?

(To be Continued.)

**GAS COMPANIES
FACE COMBINE
CHARGE**

**Mayor Croll Charges
Eight Companies
Combining to Fix
Price of Gasoline.**

(Canadian Press)
WINDSOR, Ont., Sept. 20—Mayor Croll and six other members of the City Council today signed a petition charging eight leading gasoline firms with infringing the Combines Investigation Act by combining to fix the price of gasoline in this district.

The petition goes to the Registrar under the Combines Act at Ottawa. F. A. McGregor, who will decide on the request for an investigation into the matter. It will be for Hon. W. A. Gordon, Minister of Labor, to make the decision on the petition and any subsequent report that will be presented.

The Petition

The petition declares that on several occasions this year the companies have combined to make a simultaneous change in gasoline prices. It also charges that they made a uniform retail price of 27 1/2 cents per gallon, including tax, while it is possible to import third-grade gasoline at a laid down cost of 22.46 a gallon, permitting sale at 25.46 cents.

The only firm not attached to the alleged combine, the petition asserts, is selling gasoline at 25 cents.

**PREPARE FOR
REPEAL VOTE**

(Associated Press)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20—Amid the final campaign flourishes in two States in preparation for voting tomorrow on repeal of the United States Prohibition amendment, Canon William Sheafe Chase said today a court test was in prospect on the validity of the repeal votes already rolled up. Twenty-nine States already have voted. All were for repeal.

New Mexico and Idaho ballot tomorrow. Thirty-six States are needed to effect the reform.

Missouri and Nevada notified the State Department today of ratification of the Repeal Amendment, bringing to 22 the formal notices thus far received in Washington from States that have approved repeal.

Modern Science
Provide Quiet
Plane Journey

(Canadian Press)

LONDON, Sept. 20—(C.P.)—Though noise in the air has still to be overcome, many types of modern aeroplanes are undoubtedly quieter than their predecessors of a few years ago. The large transport planes employed by Imperial Airways provide saloon cabins for passengers which are about as quiet as a first-class compartment on a railway train; disgruntled groundlings may not believe it, but their passage is attended with considerably less external noise than marked the movements of older machines.

Much research and experiment has gone to the improvement which can now be recorded. The problem is not an easy one. Engine noise, airscrew noise, drumming of the slipstream from the airscrew against the sides of the fuselage, and vibration must all be considered. Reduction of engine noise reveals how serious an offender is the airscrew. Subsequent lessening of the airscrew racket may heighten the apparent effect inside the machine of slipstream drumming and vibration.

Direct silencing of the engine exhaust, in the manner adopted on motor cars, is scarcely feasible because of the weight of the silencer and the serious loss of efficiency in the engine. The Fairey 3F biplane, powered with a specially silenced "Kestrel" motor, flown at the Royal Air Force Display this year, was quieter than most other flying machines, but the loss of performance due to the "drag" or air resistance of the two huge silencing boxes, their weight, and the loss in effective engine output was sufficient to put the device out of court.

Careful location of the powerplant installation does much to relieve the passenger. Thus, in the Handley Page Type 42 landplane airliner, the four engines and their airscrews do not disturb the passengers, because the cabins do not lie within the plane or rotation of the airscrews. Absence of an engine in the nose of the fuselage is desirable;

**PLEASE HIM
This easy way Today!**

... Put a big red bottle of Heinz Tomato Ketchup at his plate today.

Just watch his face light up, for no matter how simple the meal—how inexpensive the meat—Heinz Ketchup always brings a welcoming smile from the men.



Get a bottle of Heinz Tomato Ketchup for tonight's dinner—he likes it!

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MADE BY H. J. HEINZ COMPANY, ESTABLISHED OVER 24 YEARS AT LEAMINGTON, CANADA

HEINZ Tomato Ketchup

**New College Head
For London Police**

(Canadian Press)

LONDON, Sept. 19—(C.P.)—Appointment of Lt. Col. G. H. R. Halland to take charge of the Metropolitan Police College and Training school, with the rank of Deputy Assistance Commissioner, by Lord Trenchard, Commissioner of Metropolitan Police, will take effect early in 1934. At present he is Chief Constable of Lincolnshire, which position he has occupied since 1931.

Lt. Col. Halland entered the Indian police in 1908, and served during the European war with the army in India as a general staff officer at headquarters. From 1921 to 1926 he was principal of the Punjab Police Training School, and from 1927 to 1930 he was attached to the general staff of the Shanghai Defence Force and of the North China Command. In 1930 he was appointed Senior Superintendent of Police at Delhi, and in the same year he was appointed honorary A. D. C. to the Viceroy, with the honorary rank of colonel.

**Organist Triumphs
Over Handicap**

(Canadian Press)

LONDON, Sept. 19—(C. P.)—Although three fingers are missing from his right hand, Reginald Silby Lewis was among the successful candidates at the last examination for the Associateship of the Royal College of Organists. His success is a story of triumph over exceptional difficulties.

His right hand was shattered at Ypres, where he was an artillery officer, and it was feared his ambition as an organist was entirely frustrated. However, after several operations in hospital he "came back" and passed his examination without any concession.

He had studied law for a while but music was his natural bent. His success is a triumph of will power as well as musicianship, the examination for the Associateship of the Royal College of Organists having been almost a fantastic objective at first, and now Reginald Silby Lewis holds the diploma of the organization's leading school of the organ.

(Canadian Press)

LONDON, Sept. 20—This is the most illuminating thing I have seen in England, this free speech", was the remark made by Dr. Ludwig Rademacher, Professor of Greek at the University of Vienna, in London's famous Marble Arch corner of Hyde Park after having listened to the "orators" there. He was so impressed he could scarcely be induced to leave.

(Canadian Press)

MONTREAL, Sept. 19—John Edgar Gatehouse, 59, President of Henry Gatehouse and Sons, Inc., fish dealers, died here today after a short illness. Born in Montreal in 1873, he was an ardent golfer and well-known Mason. The funeral will be held tomorrow.

(Associated Press)

WEYMOUTH, Mass., Sept. 19—Dr. Lars P. Solness, 55, a physician here for many years, committed suicide by poison tonight, his second attempt to end his life in two days. Police said the doctor recently was involved in an illegal operation case and was at liberty on \$2,500 bail as an accessory.

(Associated Press)

ART is the power of realizing the ideal—the ideal is a bridge uniting the finite and the infinite, and religion, a glance from the finite world to the infinite. Every work of art is therefore only an approximation; the last term of the ideal is in the Infinite, is in God. Between the point where human efforts expire and God there is a chasm which cannot be filled up.

—Victor Cousin.

**Well Known
Montrealer Dies**

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Big Auction Sale

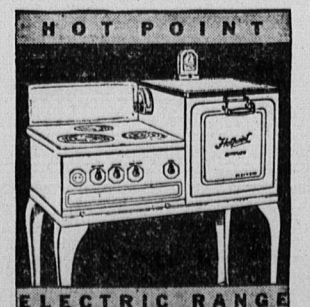
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Prince Edward Island Hospital
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Thursday, 21st. September
at 10.30 O'clock

Over 300 articles including Piano and Piano Stool, Tables, Rocking, Arm and Common Chairs, Iron Beds, Children's Iron Crib, Upholstered Sofas, Commodes, Tables, Dressers, Sets of Drawers, Pitchers and Basins, Pictures, Books, Book Case, Portable Phonograph, Vases, Preserve Bottles, and many other useful articles.

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Whom It May Concern

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(Signed) LEMUEL GIDDINGS.
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**Business Stand
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On account of ill-health I wish to dispose of my business stand at Miscouche consisting of a General Store, three warehouses and coal shed, situated near the Railway Station. All buildings are equipped with electric lights and the store is heated by steam. Also 2 Gas Pumps with Electric Lights. Will also sell Dwelling House adjoining. For further information apply on the premises or write:

J. P. GAUDET,
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