

CIVIC HALF-HOLIDAY

In honour of the Air Pageant to be held on Monday, August 31st, I hereby proclaim a Civic half-holiday on that date, and would request all merchants to co-operate by closing their places of business at twelve-thirty o'clock noon.

T. W. L. PROWSE, Mayor of the City of Charlottetown.

DOMINION OF CANADA Province of PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court 22nd George V. St. P.E.I.

In the Estate of Susanna Margaretta Carter, late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, deceased testatrix.

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate, P.E.I., etc., etc. As the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable of that County or any person within said County.

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of James Paton of Charlottetown aforesaid, Retired Merchant, and Samuel Albert McDonald of the same place, Lumber Manufacturer, the Executors of the above-named Estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose therein set forth; You are therefore hereby cited to file all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Thursday the 26th day of September next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day, to show cause if any they can why certain accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and orders made herein as prayed for in said petition and on motion of W. E. Bentley, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioners, and I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the Hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the City Welch Scales and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia, both in Charlottetown aforesaid, and I do hereby further order that a true copy hereof be forthwith served on the Attorney-General of this Province, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 25th day of September A.D. 1931 and in the 22nd year of His Majesty's reign.

(Sgd) H. L. PALMER Judge of Probate.

7885-5-3-Mon-41

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR Optometrists 113 Richmond Street

Professional Cards

Prohibition Commission Chairman MR. GEORGE E. BROWN Marjate, P. E. I.

Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to J. J. Trainor, Commissioner, Provincial Police, Charlottetown, or to G. A. Miller, Inspector, Summerside, or to W. E. Hayward, Inspector for Queens, Charlottetown, or J. W. Flatts, Inspector for Kings, Montague.

GEORGE J. ARMSTRONG ARCHITECT 145 Great George Street 7620-7-22-mwifmo.

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MCLEOD & BENTLEY J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 155 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN

G. M. Lamson & Co. LIMITED. 64 Queen Street London, E. C. 4, England Public Auction Sales OF RAW FURS Shipping bags will be furnished without charge by applying to R. T. Holman Ltd., Summerside, P. E. I. Represented by Alfred Fraser, Inc. 212 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y.

SMILES



Wife: How late you are dear. Hubby: It was a tied game, neither side scored in nineteen innings. Wife: What a shame, they ought to give you your money back.



A TALE WITHOUT WORDS



ENGAGED

"The happiest thing in all the world is having a maid so true," he said. "It's not to be compared," she answered, "with having a trousseau made."



Hubby: It's so secluded here in the country you could go around in your bathing suit, my dear. Wife: Why should I? My dress is much lighter and cooler.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the undersigned up to September 9th, 1931, for placing a new roof on the City Hall building, as per specifications and conditions of contract to be seen at the City Clerk's office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa, until noon, on Friday, the 2nd October 1931, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for a period not exceeding four years six times per week on the route, St. Mary's Road (Rural) Route No. 3 from the 1st January 1932. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of St. Mary's Road and at the office of the Post Office Inspector. JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Aug. 21st, 1931.



Youth Rides West

By Will Irwin

CHAPTER I "Drop and crawl," whispered Buck Hayden; and when he turned I saw that his complexion had turned from mahogany to a bronzed yellow. But for a wrong turn that morning Buck would not have flown this first symptom of anything like craven emotion that I ever witnessed in him; and the story I have set myself to tell might never have happened. I say this last without being exactly sure. As I review in my age that episode which crowned and finished my youth, I have a feeling that an iron thread of destiny ran through it all. Had it not begun dramatically, there on the hogback above Ludlow gulch, it would have begun just the same—perhaps undramatically, but just as certainly—at some other turning in the path of my fate.

Buck, when we threw our outfit and fortunes together down at Plested's, had boasted that he knew these mountains about as well as anyone. This may have been true; but in those days of the rush of the far, high camps I think that no one, not even the trappers, had gone much beyond the outskirts of ignorance. There was simply too much to know. It was like having acquaintance with every soul in New York. A road, such as it was, ran from Plested's to the new camp of Cottonwood—more than a hundred perpendicular miles to accomplish a distance which the eagle covers in fifty. On the first day of our journey we had followed that highway. It proved less a road than a bog. Two hours out of Plested's we found it necessary to unload our feeblest burro because he could not both pull his slender feet out of the clinging mud below and struggle with the haystack which was Buck's idea of a proper pack. All that morning our more agile outfit was threading the edge of the road to pass immigrant wagons stalled hub-deep in the mire.

A light buckboard, extricated from the mud, presently caught up with us; we seemed to be distancing the rest. Then toward noon, we struck an obstacle which equalized the race. Our way had fallen in with the course of a tumbling, roaring, fast-falling creek, in whose pools I could see the native mountain trout jumping. The road began to climb; we were threading the edge of a low cliff above a little canyon. We rounded a corner of rock and Buck pulled up short at the very tailboard of a ponderous open freight wagon carrying a heavy load of winches and mine buckets. "What's busted ahead?" Buck called.

"Cave-in—hitch and help!" came from the seat of the freight wagon. When I had dismounted and crawled perilously along the foot-wide strip of rock between the giddy atmosphere and the ponderous wagon wheel I saw that a ton of rock and oozy earth, dislodged by one of the miniature brooks now running from the melting snows, lay piled along the road. Five years before, during one of the abortive rushes to a camp now dead, gone and forgotten, this section of roadway had been blasted from the hillside at the top of the cliff; on one side was a sheer drop, on the other an eight-foot wall. We could not round the obstacle on either side; the only alternative to waiting was to go back half a mile, try to traverse the hillside and chance getting mired.

While I contemplated this quandary exit was barred in that direction by the jaunty arrival of a stage coach. Cottonwood was now reaching such importance that a regular line with daily departures ran from Plested's. It rounded the corner, the driver expertly pulling up his leaders a foot from where my bronco stood tethered at the rear of our train. My feet on the edge of the chasm, my hands against the wagon wheel, I was contemplating this party, when Buck poked me in the side with such force as nearly to make me lose my balance.

"Unship th' m tools!" said Buck. "Gotto dig!" We crawled and sloped back to our pack train, where Buck, expertly untying and knotting again, took out our two new miners' shovels. I had estimated that there were two tons of earth in the cave-in. When I, with Buck and some of the passengers, fell to work it looked more like ten. And presently, as we heaved the loose, mushy earth over into the canyon, we began scratching the surface of a rock which in itself must have weighed a ton. Long after a dozen hands had heaved over the last of the dirt we were working on that inert obstacle. It resisted the efforts of dozen strong backs and the three crowbars which we could commandeer from the freight wagon, the stage and our pack. At one moment Buck, the stage driver and the freighter, experts all, were of the opinion that we should have to take to dynamite. But there stood the freight wagon, unable to move either forward or back; which rendered blasting impossible. Buck ventured charily that a cradle might do. The stage driver and I took axes from the freighter's tool chest, cut and heaved down trunks and brush from the dwarf fir on the ledge above. That device finally worked. With stout green poles reinforcing our crowbars, with everyone putting his back into the work, we managed to roll it to the edge of the canyon, where, with a terrible but satisfying rush and roar, it dropped to the bed of creek.

But the episode was not entirely over. When the freighter laid his weight to the jerk-line and yelled "Gid-dap!" his scrambling, tugging mules, though urged with a seven-foot blacksnake, could not budge the wagon. The wheels had been settling all this time. He was obliged to uncouple the trailer, to haul the leader a half-mile farther along the road, to return with his mules for the trailer. While we waited every one had luncheon—Buck and I from camp bread and fried bacon put up before we broke camp that morning. We fed our horses their rations from our carefully calculated store of oats, had our smoke. Soon the six-mule team had hauled out the trailer, and we bitted, tightened cinches, mounted and stirred up burros, which had been standing patiently on three legs, asleep with their eyes open. Where the road widened we turned into the mesa. The stagecoach, the driver's whip cracking briskly, surged round the stalled wagons and was gone smartly up the road. (To be Continued)

Mabel—Jack and I are engaged, Marie—You don't mean it? Mabel—No; but he thinks I do.

A GREAT DRIVE ON BOYS' School Boots Opens At Alley & Co's Retiring Shoe Sale

HERE YOU MAY BUY THEM AT COST! WHY PAY FULL PRICE? We HAVE LARGE QUANTITIES OF THE WELL KNOWN "GREB" AND "WILLIAMS" SOLID LEATHER BOOTS, WORTH TWO PAIRS OF ORDINARY SHOES FOR WEAR.

Table with shoe types and prices: YOUTH'S GREB CHROME CALF \$2.85, BOYS' BLACK GREB MADE \$2.95, BOYS' BLACK WILLIAMS \$2.15, BOYS' GREB made Black or Brown Chrome calf boots \$2.75.

ALLEY & CO., LTD. GREAT RETIRING SHOE SALE

GLEANINGS FROM AROUND POWNAL BAY A District Convention of the Women's Institute was held at the Vernon Hall, Tuesday afternoon and evening, August 25th. The program for the afternoon consisted of an address by Miss Eva Beers, Superintendent of the Mt. Herbert Orphanage, brief remarks by Miss Anne Alfreda Mellish of Boston, and a question box was conducted by Mrs. Le Baron Tait. A demonstration in table setting was given by Mrs. W. A. M. McRae, and on in the making of paper flowers by Mrs. W. W. Mutch.

The regular monthly meeting of the Jubilee Women's Institute was held at the home of the President, Mrs. W. F. Cameron on July 2nd. The meeting opened in the usual way by singing Oh Canada and reciting the Creed. The roll call was answered with riddles by 9 members and 7 visitors. It was a very enjoyable meeting as each member had to come dressed in styles of long ago and the member falling to appear in the old style had to pay a fine of 25 cts. It was indeed a jolly meeting as each member entered the parlor with the dresses and shawls of Grandmother's day, some had styles of 100 years ago. The Sick Committee visited the sick and fruit was sent to Mrs. Geo. Curtis who was in the Prince County Hospital. It was moved and seconded that a school day library be purchased for the school at a cost of \$25, and also that a Book Case be purchased for \$16.50 which is soon to be installed in the Albany Village School.

The New Guard never would compete in party politics, he declared. To fight Communism, the New Guard was organized on military lines, administered by a headquarters of ex-service men, comprising all the necessary branches and subdivisions of the staff organized and ready to function.

British speedboat Miss England 2nd, which will be piloted by Ray Don, holder of the world's speedboat mark, in forthcoming races for an international trophy which Gar Wood has kept in America for ten years. The Miss England 2nd was hoisted when it met his death in an accident on Lake Windermere, England.

hostess a well spent evening was brought to a close by singing National Anthem. DISCOVERY TO REDUCE GAS BILLS (British United Press) LONDON, AUGUST 29 - A new heating process, which will result in much cheaper gas production, has been discovered at the Fuel Research Station of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research. By the new process it is possible to put ninety percent more gas through retorts per day, with a relative increase in the output of gas. The secret lies in the heating of the combustion chamber to a temperature of 1,350 degrees centigrade. AFTER BULLETS—PORK PIES (British United Press) MELBOURNE, Australia, Aug. 29 - The loss of a fortune meant little to John Pomeroy, the New Zealander who invented the explosive bullet which drove Zepps from London. He goes pushing his coffee stall, and establishing his reputation on pork pies. Pomeroy's invention brought him \$75,000, which he later lost in an attempt to perfect further anti-aircraft bullets. Now he is concentrating on an invention for freezing bananas by a method which prevents them from turning black when they are thawed out.

YOUR CHILD Not Stupid—Handicapped The seeming stupidity of many school children, is directly chargeable to faulty vision. Correctly fitted glasses often work wonders. Have your child's eyes examined NOW. G. F. HUTCHESON F. Gordon Hutcheson Optometrists—At your service.

IMPERIAL COG OF OIL, FOX AND DOG BISCUIT. Highest Class Foxes with Superior Pelts. Result from regular feeding of "Imperials". Manufactured by IMPERIAL BISCUIT CO., LTD. Box 446, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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CITY SCHOOLS RE-OPEN ON TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st. We have provided a full stock of School Books AND School Supplies for the BOYS and GIRLS. We sell all SCHOOL BOOKS at prices fixed by the BOARD OF EDUCATION and are giving the biggest values possible for SCHOOL SUPPLIES of all kinds. BLANK BOOKS, SCRIBBLERS, EXERCISE BOOKS, PENCILS, INKS, ERASERS, NOTE BOOKS, etc., etc. Store open till six o'clock in the evening. CARTER & CO. Limit.