

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.

TRINIDAD ROLLS ITS OWN CIGARETTES

MONTREAL, Que., July 28—Trinidad, British West Indies, makes its own cigarettes. Two companies operate factories for the purpose, importing unmanufactured leaf. There is a demand for Canadian tobacco, states the Canadian National Steamships, provided supply of leaf is continuous, similar in color, texture and quality to the Virginian ripe flue-cured golden leaf. In preparing the tobacco the stem of the leaf is split and approximately two thirds of the lower part discarded. This discards with the heaviest part of the stem which is not used in the manufacture of cigarettes and reduces the duty payable on importation. English cigarettes have the biggest demand among the well known brands of English and American manufacture, which of course, are also obtainable.

FOR SALE

- 1 Ford Truck 1 1/2 tons capacity, 1931 model.
 - 1 Plymouth Coach, 1930 model.
 - 4 used hay mowers.
 - 4 used engines 3-4 1/2 H. P.
- SAMUEL KENNEDY,
2039-7-27-thur-sat-mon-31.

FOR SALE

At Lorne Valley Store with Dwelling House, Garage and Outbuildings, all in first class condition. Near Churches, School, Hall and Railway. Will be sold with or without stock. For further particulars apply to owner, Daniel J. MacArthur on premises.
DANIEL J. MACARTHUR,
1892-7-22-sw-41.

FOR SALE

26 Acres of Choice Hay at Estate of the Late
JOHN R. DENNIS,
Sale at 4 o'clock
Saturday.
2068-7-28-21.

FURNESS

Red Cross Line
Freight and Passengers

Leave Montreal Ch'Town

S.S. Nerissa July 29 July 31
S.S. Ft. St. George Aug. 12 Aug. 14
S.S. Nerissa Aug. 26 Aug. 28

CARVELL BROS LTD.
Charlottetown Agents

Professional Cards

Stewart & Lowther
J. D. STEWART, K. C.
N. W. LOWTHER
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
84 Great George Street
MONEY TO LOAN

McLEOD & BENTLEY
J. A. BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN
Office: 180 Richmond Street

BELL & MATHIESON
R. R. Bell D. L. Mathieson, LL.D.
Barristers & Solicitors
Money to Loan
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

H. F. MacPHEE, B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY, &c.
Riley Building, Charlottetown

MARK R. McGUIGAN,
B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

J. A. MacDonald, K. C.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
Riley Building
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
Money to Loan and Collections
given the very best attention.
873-2-6-1month.

Rowena Rides The Rumble

By Ethel Hueston

Rowena threw off her air of quiet moodiness. She rolled up the sleeves of her blouse and asked for a job.

"You can put the rolls in the oven," said Peter. "And you may as well get as much fun out of things as you can. There's no use to try to get away. You can't."

"I'm not going to try," she said.

Peter pressed the button that started the electric refrigerator, pulled out the drop-leaf table and measured four cups of water into the tea-kettle.

"I hope you're hungry," he said. "We're eating camp rations to-night. Tomorrow I'll show you some good country cooking for I'm really the cabin's star chef. But to-night my mind's on other things and I don't want to be bothered. Our fare will be quick and rough, and it will require an appetite to enjoy it."

"I'm just ravenous," said Rowena politely, although knowing very well that the smallest crumb would catch in her throat.

Peter measured four tablespoonfuls of coffee into the pot and poured boiling water over it to drip. Then he set the table with silverware of sorts and paper plates.

"We never wash anything but silver and pans up here," he explained, "and toss a coin to see who has to do it." He laid out slices of cold roast beef, and liverwurst, potato salad, crackers and cheese. Then he opened a can of soup, adding an equal portion of water according to directions on the can.

"You see, when I think of providing for you as a good husband should," he said, "I can't get away from soup and crackers and cheese. The cheese trust ought to give you a discount. I wonder you haven't got a band of mice following you about. What a Pled Piper you'd be for Hamelin!"

Rowena laughed tolerantly. "Cheese is very good for one," she said.

Peter opened up a bottle of horse radish, put salt and pepper on the table and sugar, cursing softly because he had forgotten cream for the coffee. Then he filled a great bowl with fresh fruit for a centre piece with candlesticks around it.

"Here you are, Mrs. Bluenose," he said jauntily, and held a chair for her.

Rowena sank down, a little breathless, rather pale.

Just the barest fraction of an instant Peter hesitated. Then he lifted her face with a very determined forefinger and touched his lips to hers, faintly, almost timidly at first and then with stubbornly rising courage crushed them roughly. It was with quite an air of bold bravado that he went to his own chair opposite, but his face was flushed and his eyes did not meet hers.

Rowena threw off her nervousness in forced laughter.

"Oh, Pumpkin Eater," she said, gaily, though her voice was that of one who has too little breath for a torrent of tumbling words, "fancy all this furor after three solid months of marriage."

"You won't be laughing about it three days from now," he said grimly.

"Oh, maybe I will," she answered cheerfully. "I'm one of the grandest little laughers you ever saw in your life."

He smiled at her suddenly. "Yes, you are, I'll say that for you. You are just great about—things like that."

Defly he served a portion of salad and meat on a paper plate for her, and poured the coffee.

"Sorry to have nothing better than canned cow for your wedding night," he said.

"Oh, I adore canned cow. I always ask for it at all my weddings."

She was glad to have the coffee and drank it steaming hot although it scorched her throat. But she could not eat.

"Why don't you eat, Rowena?" he demanded.

"I'm not hungry."

"You're not nervous, I hope—not frightened, or anything."

"Not in the least. I'm just not hungry."

"Why aren't you hungry? You haven't had anything to eat for hours," he persisted stubbornly. "I never have much appetite, Peter. You know I never eat much."

But you haven't eaten anything. You usually eat something. You didn't even eat your adored soup. You're not sick, are you?"

"No." She smiled at him, the friendly warm smile that was genuinely Rowena. "I think maybe it's because I feel so sorry for you, Peter."

"Sorry—for me—"

"Yes. Because you're doing

such a very stupid thing and putting yourself in my power like this. I can do quite terrible things to you—after this—if I want to. — And I can be most frightfully mean—if I want to."

"Yes, I know that."

"You don't know anything yet," she assured him.

"Oh, well, I'm taking the chance."

When they had finished supper he cleared away the dishes quickly and shoved the table into its corner. Then he drew the big, high-backed divan before the smoldering fire and heaped it with cushions and turned out all the lights but left two candles glimmering on the mantle.

She did not hesitate but went over at once and sank down among the cushions in the corner of the big divan. Peter sat beside her and drew her into his arms, and Constantine crouched at their feet. Rowena made no resistance. For some time they sat there, motionless and silent, both staring, a little awed and very sober, into the flickering fire. It was very still—the stillness seemed to touch them, to make them one with it. The light was low. Little soft scents of wood and pine and smoke crept out to them. Little soft sounds of night in the hills crept into them. The chirp of katydids filled the air.

Suddenly Peter lifted his hand and drew her face toward him until her lips lay against his throat. His hand caressed her shining, bronze-gold hair.

"Close your eyes," he said. "It's quite dark here and I will not talk. Maybe you can forget it's only Peter and think it's some one you like."

Rowena lay very still, scarcely breathing, against him. He could feel her lips upon his throat quivering ever so little.

"Peter," she said.

"Mmmmm," he murmured indistinguishably.

"Who—whose cabin is it?"

He laughed softly. "Do—do you care?"

Unconsciously she stiffened a little in his arms, her quivering lips grew firm. But she pressed more closely into the curve of his arm.

"No," she said firmly.

"It's my mother's," he said. "She likes this sort of thing."

Rowena relaxed and laughed a little, tremulously. And the throbbing silence enfolded them warmly.

After a long while—"Peter," she said again.

"Mmmmmmm."

"It's the third and last warning—You'd better take me to town—take me right away quick—as fast as ever you can—"

"It's too late now."

"Too late is better than—never," she said. "And pretty soon it will be never." Unconsciously their voices had fallen to whispers. "It's never really to late—until it really is—too late," she added emphatically. "Peter—believe me—you'd better—"

Again he laughed softly. "Why, Rowena, why?—You are my wife—"

"Because, if you don't—I warn you, Peter—I'll never let you go again—never—so long as you live—and it will be too late for ever."

Even against the straining of her arms about him she wondered breathlessly if he would rise up at that and go away. But of course he didn't. He laughed again, an odd pleased laugh, and pressed his lips to her fragrant hair.

And Constantine murmured quiet contentment at their feet.

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Aluminum Milk Bottle Caps Used In Norway

MONTREAL, Que., July 28—In Norway, in place of the familiar cardboard milk-bottle cap, known to Canadians and Americans also, an aluminum cap is used, states the Industrial Department of the Canadian National Railways. A considerable demand exists in Norway for aluminum paper or foil which is manufactured locally for chocolate bars, individual chocolates and other confectionery. During the past year Canadian screws, nuts and bolts have been introduced into Norway in competition with Swedish and German products and they are making good headway with a larger market available.

FRAIL FAIRY FROCKS ARE 'UNTOUCHABLE'

PARIS, July 28—The fragile fairy frocks which women wear these days have produced a new era of "untouchable styles."

In sheer crushable organdy gowns with frilled shoulders and ruffled skirts Parisians are as unapproachable as their great grandmothers in crinoline 100 years ago. Women are "queening it" again and men are paying homage.

At recent balls fashionable femininity floated into the salons white or pastel tinted tulle and organdy gowns, so fragile in design that many of their wearers didn't even try to dance. Skirts, although slender about the hips were ruffled in five or six tiers above the heels. Decolletes were edged in frivolous frills, standing far out from the arms. Shoulders were plumed like a tropical bird.

Fine tulle gloves, with open mesh revealing tinted nails, organdy bags to match the butterfly frocks and thin soled sandals combine to make the most "perishable parade" of fashion seen in many years.

MAY JOIN MEN IN STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM

CHICAGO, July 28—Dr. Muthulakami Reddi of India, said that if the British Government fails to grant a fully responsible government to India, women there would join the men in the struggle for political freedom.

She spoke before a meeting at the international congress of women. "The Government of India," she declared, "has said the beginning of a movement among women of India is a most encouraging sign of the nation's progress. In every province women are fully enfranchised citizens, which rights they were given for the asking."

A rosy-cheeked youngster, dressed in his best clothes, entered the village post office and carefully laid a huge slice of ice-cream on the counter in front of the sub-postmistress. "With my sister, the bride's compliments," he said, "aha will you please eat as much as you can."

The postmistress smiled delightedly. "How very kind of the bride to remember me. Did she know of my weakness for wedding-cake?"

"She did," replied the youngster, coolly, "and she thought she'd send a bit of it this afternoon just to take the edge off her appetite before she posted boxes to her friends."

A cheapjack at a country fair was trying to get his audience into a good humor before offering his goods for sale.

"Now, ladies and gents," he said, holding up a shilling, "here's a real chance for everyone. A silver shilling—how much will you give me for it?"

As he expected, bids came quickly. Finally a small boy said "Elevenpence."

"Very well, my lad," said the cheapjack, "the shilling's yours. Hand up your elevenpence."

The boy shook his head.

"Take it out of the shilling and give me the change," he said.

A Vital Matter

Professor—If the moon is two million miles away, how long will it take an airplane travelling at 100 miles an hour to reach it?"

Modern Boy, cautiously—How much gasoline did it start with?

PAGE BARON MUNCHAUSEN

MONOTON, N. B., July 28—Hens on New Brunswick farms are taking up art in a big way if reports emanating from Maugeville are correct, states the Agricultural Department of the Canadian National Railways. A hen belonging to a farmer at that place recently laid an egg which had on it a one-masted schooner and a dog swimming, as plainly visible as though it were put on with a lead pencil. The egg is an ordinary brown colored one and has been put on exhibition. Page Baron Munchausen!

CHOLERA INFANTUM THE FATAL DISEASE OF CHILDREN

It is a valuable preparation that has been on the market for the past 83 years. It effectively offsets the vomiting, purging and diarrhoea of cholera infantum.

Price, 50c a bottle at all druggists or dealers; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HER BACKACHES HAVE GONE!



Quick, sure relief with Fruit-a-tives

"Your backaches usually acted like a tonic to my entire system. I can't be down if I'm constantly awakened at night from the same cause. Dizzy, sick headaches and a weak stomach made me feel perfectly wretched. Now thanks to your wonderful 'Fruit-a-tives,' I am enjoying life again."

Fruit-a-tives . . . all drug stores

There be lands of the dead far over the sea, Lands that are shadowed with woe, Dead lands that we hear of far over the sea, Where cold winds of pestilence blow; I look all about me and hold up my head, My spirit is glad with thanksgiving, We're far, far away from the land of the dead, For we live in the land of the living.

O come let us sing a new song to the Lord, In a pasture field covered with snow The winter of God is a glorious sword, That shields our great Eden from woe;

We have wheat, we have meat, we have bread and a bed, We've far a quain of misgiving, We're far, far away from the land of the dead, For we live in the land of the living.

—The Khan

WHY GIRLS SHOULD NOT SMOKE

By D. H. Kress, M.D., Washington Sanatorium and Hospital, Washington, D.C.

For some time there has existed a craze among girls to reduce and maintain a slim and trim figure. Under the supposition that sweets are fattening, and knowing that girls are fond of sweets, a certain tobacco company took advantage of this fact to keep slim and trim in advertising their favorite product. Their mode of advertising has been a success, for thousands of thoughtless young women and innocent girls have as a result become slaves to a habit which is ruinous to the complexion, to health and to morals, in many instances. The purpose of the tobacco company, as far as possible, is to place the cigarette between the lips of every girl in America. The boys they have already.

As a physician who has to deal with the finished product of the cigarette that appeals to us for aid in giving up the habit, my advice to young women and to girls is, when tempted, do a little thinking before taking either the cigarette or the sweet. One thing is certain, if they do, they will not take the cigarette. They may or may not take a sweet instead. There is no objection to an occasional sweet, since candy is a food. It is not the most wholesome or most desirable of food and should be used sparingly. The craving for sweets is, however, a natural and a normal one. Nature for this reason provides sweets liberally in fruits in a form that is both wholesome and beneficial. These sweets are superior to any that may be served at soda fountains or in candy shops, and they may be taken of fresh fruit; in fact, the true use of fresh fruit is one of the best and safest means of reducing weight. It is also one of the best means of maintaining a clear complexion, red lips and rosy cheeks. My advice to girls who have an ambition to be slim and trim, and who desire to keep a clean skin, pure blood and healthy bodies is, when tempted, reach for an orange. Other fresh fruits will serve the same purpose equally well and if used freely, will also tend to lessen the craving for cigarettes.

Smoking is becoming common among girls and young women chiefly because of the cleverly written, misleading and untruthful "ads," various brands of cigarettes are endorsed by notoriety-seeking women and men who stand ready to do anything for gain. One editor deploring this, refers to it in a publication devoted to music and drama. He says: "Speaking of cigarettes, I wonder if some artists are not going too far in testimonial writing." Referring to a tenor whose name was attached to two rival cigarettes, he says: "Each testimonial signed by this man was so eloquent and extreme that you wonder how he could endure another brand. This artist, like many of his colleagues of high and low degree, has sold his name for prestige for the sake of advertising." He further says: "I know of some endorsers of cigarettes who have never smoked in all their lives."

Girls and young women by having these "ads," before them constantly are tempted by their associates to take just one cigarette. There is an inborn desire on the part of nearly all young people to do something out of the ordinary. One cigarette is innocently taken, then another, and still another. Seldom do young people consider the consequences or count the cost in forming this habit. Temporarily the cigarette tends to soothe the nerves, but eventually, as in the use of narcotic drugs, the nervous system is ruined and nervous wrecks are made of young women. It is difficult to give up the habit after it is once formed. Few, in fact, ever succeed in doing it.

W. C. T. U. Notes

THE LAND OF THE LIVING

There be lands of the dead far over the sea, Lands that are shadowed with woe, Dead lands that we hear of far over the sea, Where cold winds of pestilence blow; I look all about me and hold up my head, My spirit is glad with thanksgiving, We're far, far away from the land of the dead, For we live in the land of the living.

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RELIEF

FROM WHATEVER FOOT TROUBLE YOU MAY HAVE!

SEE FOR YOURSELF! ATTEND THIS SPECIAL DEMONSTRATION .. AT ..

PURDIE - FERGUSON'S SHOE STORE

Charlottetown on July 31st and August 1st.

It is our good fortune to announce that on the above dates an Expert of the Toronto Staff of Dr. Wm. M. Scholl, world noted Foot Authority, will be at our store for the greatest Demonstration of Foot Care ever held locally. To you, it means an opportunity such as you cannot afford to miss; if you suffer from your feet. What you will learn about your feet through the aid of this Expert will be of life-long benefit to you. You will know your feet as you never knew them before; what causes them to hurt and what to do to always enjoy foot comfort. The Dr. Scholl's Application of Remedy you need to relieve and remove the cause of pain, suffering and the proper shoe for foot comfort will be demonstrated on your own feet WITHOUT CHARGE. Keep this ad as a reminder to be here.

PURDIE - FERGUSON SHOE CO. LTD.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Dalhousie University

Halifax, Nova Scotia

Arts, Science, Commerce, Music, Pharmacy, Fisheries, Engineering, Household Science, Education, Law, Medicine, Dentistry

Entrance Scholarships:

Classics (Each two Scholarships: Mathematics (one \$400, one \$400) For boys only.

Full particulars on request —

Five Scholarships of value \$200 to \$100, awarded on results of matriculation examinations, Sept. 26-29, 1933.

Also three special \$200 scholarships.

First, Second and Third Year Scholarships.

Graduate Fellowships.

University Aid and Loan Funds.

Registration—Arts and Science, September 25th for new students from Halifax and Dartmouth; September 26th for other new students; September 27th to 30th (12 o'clock noon) for other than new students. Law, Medicine and Dentistry, September 12th and 13th.

For full information apply to the Registrar.

The vice-president of the Tobacco Merchants' Association recently said: "We put out mild cigarettes when the women's trade began to be a big factor in our business. But we soon had to use heavy tobacco. The female wants hers as heavy as her brother demands, and of course, we comply."

United States Surgeon-General Hugh S. Cummings, referring to this increase of smoking among young women, said some time ago: "If American women contract the habit, as reports now indicate they are doing, the entire American nation will suffer. The physical tone of the nation will be lowered. This is one of the most evil influences in American life today. The habit harms a woman more than it does a man." The effect on the health of our young women of trying to maintain a slim figure by denying themselves of suitable food and smoking cigarettes was dwelt upon at a meeting of the Tuberculosis Association. It was shown that while the mortality from tuberculosis has been greatly reduced in general, that recently among young women it is on the increase.

As to the effect of cigarette smoking on women, Joseph Byrne, managing director of the National Beauty Shop Owners' Convention, referring to the ultimate results of the use of cigarettes by women says: "The features of women who smoke grow sharper as the nicotine habit fastens on them. The skin becomes taut and sallow; the lips lose their rosy color; the corners of the mouth show wrinkles; the lower lip shows

The wife wrote from a fashionable hotel: "Dear John, I enclose the hotel bill."

John replied: "Dear Mary, I enclose cheque to cover the bill, but please don't buy any more hotels at this figure; they are cheating you."

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