

**Cheapest Insect Spray You Can Use**  
Laboratory-Tested—Super-Strength

# FLY-TOX

Takes Less To Kill—Surest, Quickest Death to Flies, Mosquitoes, Roaches, Bed Bugs, Ants, Moths

**Most popular throughout the world**

Made in Canada by  
CANADA REX SPRAY CO., LIMITED, BRIGHTON, ONT.

**COLONEL AUBREY**  
2.10 2-5

Colonel Aubrey, reg. No. 3940 leaves W. B. McArthur's, Kensington, on Tuesday, July 14th, via Old Town Road to, at or near Hunter River noon; thence to Wellington McNeill's stables, Queen Street, Charlottetown, where he will remain till first of following week.

Terms—\$15.00 for season, \$5.00 at time of first service and \$10.00 on November 1st, 1931.

J. W. O'BRIEN,  
Elmsdale, Owner.  
WM. MATTHEWS,  
Howlan, In Charge.

72225-7-10-41.

**AUCTION SALE**  
AT ROSENEATH

On Monday, July 13th, at 1.30 o'clock sharp, of all my household furniture consisting of parlor, dining room, bedroom and kitchen furniture, carpets, oilcloth, Linoleum squares, dishes, curtains, pictures and everything in and about the premises, 12 selected pure bred Plymouth Rock hens, 25 pure bred chickens, etc, 1 1/2 tons hay. Nothing reserved, property sold.

Term: 5 months credit on all sums over \$10.00.

MRS. (REV.) J. C. MARTIN,  
Roseneath.

JOHN A. MACDONALD,  
Auctioneer.  
7206-7-9-41.

**FURNISH RED CROSS LINE**  
S. S. "SILVIA"

Freight and Passengers.

Leave Montreal	Arrive Ch'town and Leave for St. John's	Arrive Ch'town and Leave for Montreal
June 27	June 29	July 6
July 11	July 13	July 20
July 25	July 27	Aug. 3
Aug. 8	Aug. 10	Aug. 17

Fortnightly thereafter.

**CARVELL BROS. LTD**  
Charlottetown Agents.  
4810-4-17-Irmonwed31ft.

**Professional Cards**

**Prohibition Commission**  
Chairman  
MR. GEORGE E. BROWN  
Margate, 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 C. A. Miller, Inspector, Summerside, or to W. E. Hayward, Inspector for Queens, Charlottetown, or J. W. Platts, Inspector for Kings, Montague.

Dine or Sup at  
**RUSSELL HOTEL**  
Summerside  
By Taylor and McNeill's Garage  
Family and Commercial Hotel

7172-7-8-1mo.

**Summer Art Class**  
through July at the Studio of  
MAYE ALLISON DOULL  
Cape Traverse  
6277-6-16-1month.

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

**MARK R. McGUIGAN**  
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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
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Office: 180 Richmond Street  
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Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
145 Great George Street  
4734-5-20-1mo-daily

**SMILES**



"Ma, I didn't know the Swifts kept horses?"  
"They don't, my dear. What made you think so?"  
"I heard pa telling a man on the street yesterday that Mrs. Swift has the finest carriage of any woman he knows."



Mrs. B.: Are you sure Harold is engaged to Miss DeCass?  
Mrs. C.: Well, I hear his tailor has let him have another suit of clothes.



Reggy: Do you think you could be comfortable on \$10,000 a year?  
Peggy: Yes, I believe I could, if the people next door hadn't more than \$9,000 a year.

**NOTHING TO DODGE**  
Oh, I want to be an angel  
For then I will have wings;  
And never have to fret myself  
O'er trolley cars and things.



"It is in the spring that the world wakes up from its long winter sleep."  
"And if we knew the truth, kicks because it can't sleep a month or two longer, I'll bet."

**C. M. Lampson & 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  
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**An Annual Examination**  
of Your Eyes will Safeguard Your Vision and Comfort

See  
**J. W. JOHNSTON**  
Optometrist  
157 Kent Street  
Charlottetown

**SELWOOD of SLEEPY CAT**  
by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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(Continued)

"Well, whatever's coming to you, Ed, there's nothing coming tonight. You know this country 'tween here and Medicine Bend?"

"Backwards and forwards, John." "Meg Hyde has begged Starbuck from me. It's not coming to him, but I've been fool enough to give demn fittingly only his own shame. If they can get to Medicine Bend they'll be safe. If one of the teamsters catches sight of Starbuck he'll shoot him. They've got to get to the Bend, by keeping off the big trail and sneaking through the canyons and behind the rocks. It's your chance, Ed. I've got nothing like hanging about you—not anything like it. McAlpin will have the horses at the back door, and you can do your best to make it with Starbuck and Meg Hyde. Hustle."

Leaving McAlpin to explain, Selwood walked rapidly back to the dingy, smelly office, Margaret Hyde was feverishly waiting. He directed her to go into the harness-room and appraise her husband, making only the request that Starbuck under no circumstances speak to him. After Margaret had gone in and come out again, he told her to go to the gangway door and wait, took the lantern from her hand, went into the room himself, and, bending over Starbuck, cut the ropes that bound him, steadied him on his cramped feet, unlocked the gangway door, threw it open, and pointed to Meg outside.

Starbuck, bear-eyed and blood-crusted, his hair dishevelled and his trousers and shirt awry, was a desperate sight. He gazed at Selwood standing with the lantern in one hand and Barbanet's gun in the other. Selwood silently handed him the gun.

Starbuck had been forbidden to peek. His lips were sealed. He tucked the gun into his trousers waistband, and took a step toward

the door that meant freedom. Before the threshold he stopped, turned to Selwood and spoke. "John," he said in a tone that surprised his listener, "I've been a—" He applied to himself the scurrilous epithet so commonly and freely used among frontier men. But Selwood heard it from the lips of one who meant now to condemn fittingly only his own shame, not his mother. "I've been one—I know it," he hurried on. "But if I can ever make it up to—Meg—and you—"

Selwood waved him on. "Never mind me," he said evenly. "Your chance lies ahead of you." He pointed to the door. "Take it."

**Chapter XVI**  
Face to Face

With a good part of the town burned, most of the people in hiding and with few provisions saved from the burned stores, Sleepy Cat was stunned by its misfortunes. From the cross-bar of the first telegraph pole planted in Sleepy Cat with grandiloquent words, hung two sinister reminders of the work of the reinforced Vigilantes. But sensational was the unheaven when it became known that Starbuck, organizer and brains of the crooks, had together with Big Haynes, made his escape.

No explanations were forthcoming from the stage barn. It had happened—that was all. The man captured by Selwood was his own prisoner. It was said, and he was the person to feel most aggrieved.

Bill Pardaloe, when told that Starbuck was missing, stamped and snorted; but under the skillful ministrations of Bull Page was diverted from his noisy intention of heading a death chase after the fugitives, and was persuaded instead to go to bed.

The breakfast served that morning in Doctor Carpy's Sleepy Cat hotel was unusual. At sunrise a barrel of salt pork was luckily found in, and rolled from, a dark corner of the stage warehouse, and together with a barrel of flour and a sack of green coffee, commanded for public need.

Not until he had assembled this provender could the busy surgeon-landlord get away to interview the padre, who, he was then told by Scott, had gone up to the railroad station to visit the wounded.

Carpy opened the waiting-room door to look for his man and paused.

At the far end of the room, sitting on an up-ended keg, his back supported against the wall, Carpy saw one of his much-banded Vigilantes. Bending over him with a cup of water while the wounded man drank was a man of advanced years, whose darg soutine easily identified him as one of that small but widely scattered band of men known to the Indians of every tribe of the West, from the Staked Plain to Hudson bay, as black-robos.

To Alliston Lot 63 the following arrivals are noted: Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McLeod of Canton, Mass., and Mr. Archie McLeod of Malden Mass. The Messrs McLeod are sons of Mr. Alec D. McLeod and Mrs. McLeod Alliston, and are visiting at the old home on the occasion of the illness of their mother Mrs. A. D. McLeod. The Guardian joins in wishing all these visitors a pleas-

**Deadly Summer complaint**  
carried by flies!



Be Safe  
Spray  
**FLIT**  
Largest Seller in 121 Countries

"Padre," said the surgeon, coming up with blunt railery, "I'm glad to see you making yourself useful. If you want a job nursing, I'll hire you right now; I'm doctoring this outfit."

When the black-robe smiled, his features lost their stern repose. "It would not be new work," he replied in a heavy foreign accent, "but I'm sorry to see such warfare, such bloodshed—and what about?"

"Padre, some of this Sleepy Cat blood needed to be shed—in fact, a good deal of it," observed the doctor evasively. "I'll tell you all about it. First, though, I want to ask you a few questions, Padre, about something that happened in this country a long, long time ago—going on thirty years. How long have you traveled this country, Padre?"

Carpy was not a hard man to read. Single-minded, bluntly outspoken, his honesty of intent was written on his open countenance, and the experienced reader of men before him perceived it all. The composed blackrobe parried his question, all in good part, with another: "How old are you, Doctor?"

Carpy laughed and shook his head. "Doggon'd near forty, Padre—if I must say it."

"Then I crossed these mountains, first, a good time before you were born."

"Why, you must remember old Fort Pierce."

"I was here years before Fort Pierce was built."

"Well and good. Do you remember an old fellow there named Coonel Roper; he commanded there a long time—of course," added Carpy apologetically, "he wasn't as old then as he is now."

(To be Continued)

**PETERS AND VICINITY**

The Women's Institute of Alliston have appointed Mrs. T. Albert Hicken and Mrs. William Carver delegates, and the Peter's Road West Women's Institute have appointed Mrs. John A. McSwain and Mrs. Amon Aorn delegates to attend the Annual Convention in Charlottetown beginning July 9th.

Mrs. Joshua C. Jenkins and her son Joshua Jr. of Trenton N. S. are visiting their native home and while here are the guests of her daughter Mrs. John A. Stewart and family and other relatives and friends in P. E. I.

From West Somerville Mass we note the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McLeod (nee Miss Mabel McLean) formerly of Peters Road, Mr. McLeod is a native of Uigs, P. E. I. They are the immediate guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McLean, Peters Road, and other relatives in this vicinity.

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ant holiday season in the homeland.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. A. D. McLeod, Alliston is much improved in health, and is now able to enjoy a car-drive with her sons who are visiting in her home.

Her many friends will regret that the condition of Mrs. W. B. Hicken, Alliston, is not materially improved since our last writing.—P

**SOUTH LAKE NOTICE**

The new summer resort, Bothwell Beach, was opened, with a dance and free lunch on the evening of Friday June 28. Another dance was held on the following Monday evening. This resort, situated as it is so near the sea, commands a beautiful scene of the white sand beach immediately below, of the picturesque South Lake, and the blue waters of the Strait of Northumberland.

Some men were engaged recently, in the repairing of the bridge at Lakeville.

A number of men are at present engaged in the levelling and raising of the low places in the roads in this district, this week.

Her many friends were sorry to learn of the recent death of Mrs. Benjamin Ching, of Kingsboro.

Mr. Peter E. Cameron and Mrs. Cameron and their daughter, Margaret also Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davis and their son John motored to South Lake, Sunday, from Charlottetown.

Mr. Walter Fisher and sons, Alfred and John motored to Souris this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. MacDonald Souris, motored to South Lake on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Daniel Mullin, School Inspector, visited the School here last week.

The very interesting and entertaining vaudeville show "The Pickering Family" was staged in the hall at Elmira, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights of last week. This show was presented by a company of itinerant players from New York, to a large and appreciative audience.—C

**Corrections**

This is the latest Wall Street story, reflecting the "trend." It comes from Kuhn, Loeb, where they are glad they never started an investigation trust.

"Did you hear about Thompson making \$1,000,000 in cotton?"  
"Yes, I heard about it, but you haven't got it quite right. It wasn't Thompson, it was Johnson. It wasn't cotton it was copper. It wasn't \$1,000,000; it was \$100,000. And he didn't make it; he lost it."

**Murphy's Money**

"How did Murphy make his money?"  
"He was sitting in his old flivver one day, wondering where his next meal was coming from, when a gentleman drove up and offered him a dollar if he'd move out of the way."

**HEADACHE?**

Why suffer when relief is prompt and harmless:



Millions of people have learned to depend on Aspirin tablets to relieve a sudden headache. They know it eases the pain so quickly. And that it is so harmless. Genuine Aspirin tablets never harm the heart. Read directions in package for headache, neuralgia, summer colds, pain of all kinds.

**ASPIRIN**  
TRADE MARK REG.  
MADE IN CANADA.

**Power-**



Always fresh—because he keeps his mouth fresh, with WRIGLEY'S.

The cooling flavor of WRIGLEY'S Chewing Gum sweetens the breath and removes all trace of eating and smoking.

WRIGLEY'S Chewing Gum—"after every meal"—is recommended by doctors and dentists. It aids digestion—cleanses the



INEXPENSIVE SATISFYING

space he was parked in."  
"Murphy did, of course?"  
"Absolutely. And before the day was over he made \$6 more the same way. That is how he made his money."  
"But, man, he couldn't amass a hundred thousand dollars that way in such a short time!"  
"Not alone, but he saw the possibilities in the scheme. Now he has forty men and forty flivvers working for him."

**ORANGE TEA—CANOE COVE**  
WEDNESDAY JULY 15th.

Long list of sports includes races, step dancing, polo vault, tug of war, ball game, etc. Music by the Canadian Legion Band and Pipers.

Big Parade by the L. O. A. and L. O. B. A. Best of meals and refreshments.

Come and enjoy a good day's sport by the sea shore at Canoe Cove.

7224-7-10-41

**PRIVATE SALE**

I offer for sale my exceptionally fine farm of 212 acres at Mt. Herbert. Nicely situated, 4 1/2 miles from Charlottetown, near churches, school, and railway station. Good buildings. House and barns equipped with water system, Telephone, also fox ranch.

Inspection invited.

MRS. R. PERCY MUTCH  
R. R. 5  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest Rate.

Agent at Summerside, Lloyd Lewis

**MR. AND MRS.**



**The Old Doctrine That Like Cure Like Cure Like**



**THERE ARE FOUR OF EM GOING NOW. ALL DIFFERENT**



**WE'LL TURN OURS ON SO LOUD WE CAN'T HEAR THE OTHERS.**

