

Here's a real "shortcake" **SHREDDED WHEAT** with berries and cream

P. R. A.
The Annual Prize Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Provincial Rifle Association will take place on Kensington Range, Charlottetown, P. E. I., the 27th, 28th, 29th July, 1926.
Firing commencing at 8.30 A. M. Make your entries early. For further information apply to the Secretary.
F. S. MOORE, Colonel, R. L. President.
CHARLES LEIGH, Lieut. Col. R. O. Secretary Treasurer.
448-7-11.

Safety First Lightning Protector
Nature provides protection from everything that attacks by using the means at your disposal, viz: Natures Laws, Safety First applied to your bed or lounge protects you during lightning storms and you are safe. Sent by mail with directions for One Dollar per set.
Address SAFETY FIRST LIGHTNING PROTECTOR Charlottetown, P. E. I.
386-6-30-161.

NOTICE
Any person wishing inspection of brown top fields this season must send their name and address to Gordon MacMillan, North River, prior to July 15th.
382-7-5-11.

NOTICE
Any owner or keeper of dog or within the City of Charlottetown neglecting or refusing to pay tax on same before July 15th will be dealt with in the City Police Court according to "The By-Law relating to dogs and the taxing thereof."
456-7-7-51.

FOR SALE
ATTENTION OF FOXMEN, GARDENERS AND RETIRING FARMERS AN OPPORTUNITY
The farm of 15 acres of rich fertile soil, with buildings and garden, situated at Corner of Backley Point Road and St. Peter's Road in Charlottetown, one mile from City, is now offered for sale with or without crop.
For full particulars apply to owner.
JAS. P. DUFFY, Ch' Town, R. R. 3. East Royalty, 436-7-1-571.

TENDERS
Tenders will be received until the 17th for the construction of a Warehouse for the P. E. I. Co-operative Egg and Poultry Association. Plans and specifications can be seen at their office 201 Weymouth Street, Address all communications to the Office.
J. R. MUNN, President.
484-7-7-wfm41.

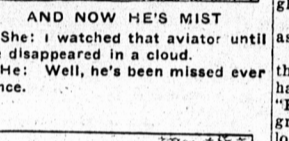
FARM FOR SALE
AT ROSE VALLEY
I offer for sale my farm of 100 acres, 80 cleared balance hard and soft wood. Will sell with or without standing crop, situated 2 miles from Bradabane Station, near to Church, School and Mills. If not sold will be offered at auction with crop, stock and implements. For date see posters later.
WALTER MacKENZIE, Rose Valley, R. R. 4.
516-7-9-fm51.

TOLEDO SCALES
No Springs, Coffee Mills, Meat Choppers, Bacon Slicers. Monthly Terms.
N. E. MYRER, Agent, 5 Queen Street, Charlottetown.
251-4-30-wfm121.

CANADA S. S. LINES LTD.
S. S. "Ceuta" and S. S. "Hitherwood"
Leaves Montreal Arrives Charlottetown and leaves for Nfld. July 15th July 19th
S. S. "HITHERWOOD" July 15th S. S. "CEUTA" July 30th
Arrives Charlottetown and leaves for Nfld. July 19th August 3rd
CARVELL BROS., LTD., Agents



SMILES
"Jack's awfully impetuous."
"Yes, with the accent on the pet."



AND NOW HE'S MIST
She watched that aviator until he disappeared in a cloud.
He: Well, he's been missed ever since.



HAD NOTHING TO FEED ON
Reggie: Yes, Miss Sharpe, I once had the germ of a beautiful plot for a novel in my mind.
Miss S.: And it died of inanition, suppose, Mr. Sapp.



TALK ALL DURING THE MEAL
"We never hear of women as after-dinner speakers."
"No—they talk all during the meal."



MUCH PLAY IN HIS JOINTS
"He's a big, good-natured, loose-jointed sort of chap."
"Ought to have lots of fun with himself."
"Have fun with himself, why?"
"There's so much play in his joints."

Long shots and close up are taken of the same scene at the same time by a California inventor's double motion picture camera, one part having a wide angle and the other a long focus lens.

"These Women"
BY MALCOLM DUART

(Continued)
CHAPTER XV.

Nona looked off into the distance. She seemed to be trying to frame her words, out of a confused impression in her mind.
"I don't know what my relation to him is," she said at last. "I've known him about a year. I know I loved him the first time I saw him. You know, with girls like me—you know, we take things from men—presents, and money sometimes. You wouldn't do that, but we do."

She looked out the window into the dense blackness outside, that was relieved only by an occasional lamp glimmering in the distance. The noise of the train had settled into the steady "clump-clump" of heavy cars upon a smooth track. The electric fan in the drawing-room was going, and it stirred the dark hair about Nona's temples. With an impatient gesture, she took off her hat, and tossed it to the lounge that lay across the little interior aisle.

"Your life is different from ours," she continued, slowly. "You don't understand lots of the things that we're up against. But we're women, just like you are. We fall in love with men; sometimes we die for them. I think that maybe we are more willing to die for them than you are—girls like you." Audrey made a little movement of dissent.

"Oh, it's so!" Nona said. "Life isn't worth so much to us, maybe, as it is to you. But we like joy and happiness and pretty things just as well as you do."
Audrey took Nona's hand between her own slim fingers, and patted it. "I think I know," she said softly. "We're all women."

"I'll say we are," agreed Nona. Audrey thought a moment. "Do you expect him to marry you?" she asked.
Nona shook her head. "I'd like him to, of course," she said, "but he'll only love me, and be with me, I don't know that I care. I just want HIM."

Her eyes narrowed, and she glanced at Audrey shrewdly. "Can I tell you something?" she asked. Audrey nodded.
"I've seen something, the two or three times that you and he and I have been together," Nona went on. "He loves you—he loves you a great deal better than he'll ever love me, but—" she hesitated.

"Go on," Audrey said.
"He doesn't love you as a man loves a woman."
Audrey made a gesture of inquiry. "He doesn't?" Nona asserted positively. "I was so jealous of you when I first learned about you, that time at your apartment, that I wanted to kill myself. But just now I saw something. He just loves you as a man loves his little child. When he looks at you he doesn't have the look in his eyes that men turn toward women—wo-

men that they take as wives or—friends."
There was something pitiful in the little gesture that Audrey made toward her face. "I don't look well enough—that I'm not pretty enough to attract him?" she asked.
There was a crooning note in Nona's voice as she replied. "You're as lovely as a flower," she said. "It isn't that. It's something different that is in his eyes, and in his mind. I can't explain it."

"Maybe I can win him," said Audrey, after a long silence. "I love him so!"
"It seems to me," commented Morton, as they alighted from the train next morning, "that all I've been doing lately is riding on the railroad."
"I haven't done anything else, really," said Audrey. Her eyes were brighter, and she showed the restorative effect of a refreshing sleep. She wore a little gray traveling dress, and a small hat, with unexpected angles at the side.

Although Nona was only three or four years older than Audrey, there was something almost maternal in the look that she turned toward the younger girl. "You are absolutely lovely," she said.
"The signs point to a nice day," said Morton, dryly. "Before any more storms gather, let's take Nona to her apartment, Audrey."
The three of them entered Morton's car, which was waiting, and in a few minutes Nona said good-bye to them at the curb. Audrey and Morton went on to their own apartment.

The butler who opened their door was a new one, and Audrey looked at him in surprise. He showed the experience of long service, as he relieved them of their wraps, and asked for orders.
When at last he withdrew, Audrey turned to work by machinery for you," she said. "I didn't know the other butler was leaving, and here's a new one! Your car meets me at the train. Our house in New York and our apartment here are always ready. Your servants seem to know just what to do, and when to do it, and yet I never see you sending any orders."

Morton pinched her cheek. "Magic, my dear Magic," he said. Then he laughed, and went on: "It isn't so very mysterious, really. I have an office in New York, and another one here. They know what I need; if anybody quits my service, they see that another one is supplied. I suppose it is one of the rewards that come with riches."
Audrey's answer was thoughtful. "How did you get all your money, daddy dear?" she asked.
Morton shook his head. "Like many another tall, it's a long story," he said. "I'll tell you some time."
She persisted. "Were you ever poor?"
"Was I?" He threw up both hands. "Poorer than a church mouse! Poorer than a desert rat! Poorer than Job's turkey! Just plain confoundedly penniless poor."
She raised herself up, and kissed him. "Poor daddy!" she said. "I'm so sorry!" She looked at him wistfully, as if she wanted to ask further about his past, but he turned to the stairs, and went up to his room. A moment later, she followed, and turned into her own dressing room.

Best Complexion Maker Is Active Liver

Girls! Women! These Facts Will Interest You.
HOW TO GET RED CHEEKS
The most wonderful purifier the body has is the liver. Every fifteen minutes all the blood in the body passes through the liver. If the liver is weak, torpid, inactive, it cannot purify the blood, and the result is a bad complexion, headache, constipation.

There are certain vegetable extracts in Dr. Hamilton's Pills, notably Mandrake and Butter-nut, that have an immediate effect on the liver. That is why so many women use Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly. These mild acting pills are restorative. They cleanse the system, make it regular; they bring redness into the blood, they tone and vitalize the body—that's why nearly every second woman you talk to says she maintains her youthful looks by the frequent use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold by all dealers in 25c boxes, or by mail from The Catarrhzone Co., Montreal.

They had no breakfast on the train, but late in the morning they ate together—a combination of breakfast and luncheon. Morton explained.
They read the early editions of the afternoon newspapers, and laughed together at the comic strips. Morton's fingers followed went through their daily stint, and Audrey snuggled close to him, delighting in his laugh.

Although Morton did not know of her heart-to-heart conversation with Nona, he could see that she was happier, and that her spirits had risen. He asked her if she would like to go shopping, and buy anything she wanted.
Without replying, she ran up to her room and almost instantly appeared with her coat and hat, and gloves.

"Ready!" she cried.
Morton's own face cleared as he looked at her, and while the butler helped him on with his coat, he gently teased her about her eagerness to buy.
"Wouldn't it be better if I left my money at home?" he asked.
She looked up at him brightly, and smiled. "I'm not remembering that it was the first real smile he had seen on her face in many hours. He took her hand in his

fully away to be with him whom her soul loved and trusted, even Jesus King of Saints.
Mrs. Wood when very young in years placed her trust in Christ, was baptized and received into the fellowship of the Alexandra Baptist Church of which she remained a faithful and consistent member, giving of her means to the support of the cause of Christ at home and in the foreign field. Her memory shall always be fresh in the minds of those who were partaking of her kind hospitality.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Ross C. Eaton of Charlottetown, assisted by Rev. Mr. Spencer. Pastor Eaton based his remarks on the words found in the 12th Chapter 2nd verse. "In my Father's house are many mansions. The message was comforting and very impressive. The favourite hymns of the deceased were sung, viz: "Nearer my God to thee," "He leadeth me O blessed thought."
Those left to mourn the great loss are Mrs. J. W. Jones Boston, Mrs. C. T. Shipley Silver Herborn N. S., Mrs. C. R. Ross Vernon P. E. I., Mrs. Lincoln Wood East Royalty, Mrs. M. W. Wood Hazelbrook P. E. I.

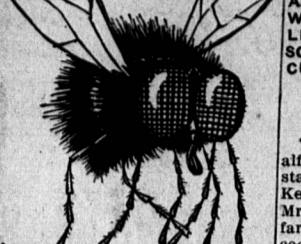
The place of interment was Alexandra Cemetery.
The pall bearers, Messrs J. R. Dennis, W. Smith, J. Roper, A. McRae F. Smallwood C. W. MacLeod. Flowers—Crescent The Family Memorial Gifts—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Shipley, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Wood, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Wood.

Quick safe relief from CORNS
In one minute your misery from corns is ended. That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do. They remove the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. You risk no danger of infection. Zino-pads are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. At all drug stores and shoe dealers—35c. *Get Free Sample with The Ideal Hip Co., Toronto*

BOSTON by Steamer
INTERNATIONAL LINE
Fare from St. John \$10; from Eastport or Lubec, Me., \$9.
Every Wednesday Steamer leaves St. John 9 A. M., Atlantic Time; Eastport 1:30 P. M.; Lubec 2:30 P. M.; Eastern Standard Time, arriving Boston, Thursday, 8 A. M.
On Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays, Steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston, leaving St. John 7 P. M., Atlantic Time, due Boston following day, 2 P. M., Eastern Standard Time.
Connections at Boston with direct steamer to NEW YORK
Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

FLY-TOX KILLS MOSQUITOES ANTS FLIES ROACHES BED BUGS & MOTHS



suddenly and kissed it.
"Don't worry," he said, as if to supplement his previous suggestion. "I have plenty of cash—and I think I have accounts at nearly all the stores."
Together they strolled along Park Avenue, looking into shop windows, commenting on what they saw there, and once he waited while she darted into a ten-cent store to buy a little rosette—a bit of fabric made in the form and color and with the perfume of a jonquil.

She chattered, about the lingerie and hats and coats she saw, and urged him to buy a pimento walking stick that stood in the window of an expensive store. He laughed, and agreed. In a few moments they came out again. Morton with a new stick, his old one in possession of the store, to be delivered.
"Let's do something expensive, now," he proposed. "Let's buy a painting, or something."
They turned their steps toward an art store, where Audrey remembered seeing a near-old master the last time she was alone that way.

"It isn't such a fine picture," she explained, "but it really is pretty, and it costs a lot—you said you wanted to be extravagant."
They went into the store, and Morton interested himself in a pile of prints, as the attendant led Audrey into the gallery where the paintings were shown. "Come on, daddy!" she cried. "Here it is."
Morton came and looked casually at the picture.

"I'll admit it would be extravagant to buy that—for more than fifty dollars," he said. Turning to the attendant, he went on:
"This is a copy, isn't it?"
The attendant asked if he could bring the proprietor. In a moment he returned, with an older, intellectual-looking man following him. The latter greeted Morton by name.

"You are right, Mr. Morton, of course," he said. "This is a copy," Audrey looked at her guardian wonderingly. "How did you know?" she asked.
The art dealer answered the question. "Mr. Morton is a connoisseur," he said. "Would you like the picture?"
Morton looked inquiringly at the girl. "I'd like it," she said.
"We'll take it," said Morton.

"How much?"
"Fifty dollars," said the man casually. Morton's eye twinkled, as he looked at the girl, and she laughed aloud.
"As they went out the door, Morton was stopped by a man, a little overdressed, fur-collared, and with the marks of dissipation on his face. Audrey stepped on a pace or two, as Morton paused.
She caught up a word or two. "All right," Morton was saying. "I'll see you at the Bon cabaret about twelve o'clock tomorrow night."

(To be continued)
IN MEMORIAM
MRS. CATHERINE WOOD
On Monday 24th of May in her 82nd year, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lincoln Wood, East Royalty, Mrs. Catherine Wood after a serious illness during which all that kind hearts loving hands and medical skill could perform was done, passed peacefully away to be with him whom her soul loved and trusted, even Jesus King of Saints.

Mrs. Wood when very young in years placed her trust in Christ, was baptized and received into the fellowship of the Alexandra Baptist Church of which she remained a faithful and consistent member, giving of her means to the support of the cause of Christ at home and in the foreign field. Her memory shall always be fresh in the minds of those who were partaking of her kind hospitality.

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McDonald & McPhee
B. A.
A. McDONALD H. F. McPHEE
B. A.
Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.
Money to Loan

New Curing Methods Makes Better Hay

RAKE ALMOST IMMEDIATELY AFTER CUTTING—CURE IN WINDROWS—NO COOKING—ALL LEAVES SAVED—WILL TEST SCHEME AT KEMPTVILLE AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL—SALTING WILL PREVENT ANY DANGER FROM NEATING.

"Some cheap method of making alfalfa hay will have to be devised," states E. K. Hampson, of the Kemptville Agricultural School. In Mr. Hampson's opinion the average farmer cannot afford shaking and cooking this crop for a few days to a week or more before it is ready for the barn. "Labor is too scarce," he explained, "and I am not at all sure whether the old-style methods made the best hay, after all. A large portion of the leaves was lost, and we know that they are the most valuable part of the plant."
New Curing Method

At Kemptville they are going to follow the curing method advocated by the Michigan State College. The crop will be raked up into windrows almost as soon as cut, or at least within two hours of cutting. "We simply want to let it wilt a little and then let it cure in the coil," explained Mr. Hampson. "If possible a left-hand-side delivery rake will be used. We will let it cure in the windrow, and load with hay loader and put in the mow. There will be no cooking."
Aren't you afraid of spontaneous combustion?" Mr. Hampson was asked.

Salt the Hay
"Not at all," was the reply. "We will let the stuff cure in the windrows for a day or two, and we will always salt it when it goes in the barn. The salt draws off the moisture, thus checking neatness, stops any bacterial growth, and makes the hay more palatable. We use about a peck to a load."
If there is any rain during haying time the windrows will be turned over with the rake.

Cure Leaves and Stems
This new system of haying, it is claimed, cures the leaves and stems at about the same time, making more palatable hay, of better color, than under the old method. If the hay is left in the swath long the leaves dry up quickly, and with a little shaking soon drop off, while the stems remain green. The left-hand-side delivery rake gathers the hay up in a loose coil, with most of the leaves turned inward and the stems on the outside. The stems, being most exposed, cure as quickly as the leaves. It is claimed that there is practically no loss, and 40 percent less labor is required than under the old method of straight raking, cocking and turning. The new system is supposed to be as speedy as where the hay tedder is employed, and there is no loss of leaves. Authorities now believe that the tedder shook off most of the leaves, reducing the feed value of the hay by close to 50%.

When to Act.
"Ordinarily the various leguminous crops, such as alfalfa, clover, and sweet clover, should not be cut at the same stage of maturity," says a news bulletin from the Michigan State College. "The best quality of alfalfa hay is secured if the

crop is cut when the shoots at the crown are from one to two inches long, or when the plants are one-tenth to three-fourths in bloom. Since all strains of alfalfa do not bloom alike, the shoots and general condition of the crop should be watched. Cutting earlier than ever a period of years will tend to reduce the stand, while the hay from cuttings made later is hard and brittle, and of lower food market value."

The Waist That wouldn't wear out
It was an extra fine piece of crepe—
It was never laundered with anything but Lux and lukewarm water—
It wore and wore until it went out of style—
To keep the wardrobe Fresh and Beautiful nothing so good as **LUX**
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Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses
Office, Bayer Building
Great George Street
Office Hours—9 to 12.30, 1.30 to 5.

POTATO GROWERS ANNUAL PICNIC AND BUSINESS MEETING
The Annual Picnic and Business Meeting of the P. E. I. POTATO GROWERS ASSOCIATION, will be held as in former years at the Experimental Farm, Charlottetown, on Saturday, July 17th. All interested are welcome. Seed Source Demonstration at the Farm beginning at 10.30. Lunch in the Grove at 12. Dishes, Tea, Coffee, Sugar and Milk provided by the Farm. Bring your own food, and your friends.
ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING for the election of officers and the transaction of general business will be held at Prince of Wales College beginning at 1.30 P. M. sharp.
By order of the Directors.
W. BOUTLER, Secretary
P. E. I. POTATO GROWERS ASSOCIATION.

The Alberta Pacific Grain Company, Limited
6% First Mortgage Bonds
Due June 1, 1946.
The business of the Company and its predecessors has been in existence for 24 years, and now represents one of the largest and most successful grain elevator undertakings in Western Canada.
Combined value of fixed assets, investments and net current assets is \$8,717,000, as against \$3,500,000 of bonds.
Average annual earnings for the past three years, after depreciation and taxes, have been equivalent to over 3 1/2 times bond interest requirement.
Price: 98 and accrued interest
Yielding over 6.15%
Descriptive circular, map and photographs of properties forwarded on request.

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LIMITED
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SIMPSON FARM FOR SALE AT KENSINGTON
Consisting of 150 acres situated right at Kensington. Up-to-date buildings, running water in house and barn.
Fox Ranch on premises being one of the best sites in the province.
W. G. SIMPSON & SON
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Cream Separators
THE SHARPLES SUCTION FEED
Skims clean at any speed.
Terms to suit customers.
Extra parts on hand.
Write or Phone 798 or 939

League of the Cross Picnic
LAKE VERDE
Wednesday, July 14th.
Games, Fun, Music, Sports, delightful Dinner and Tea Tables. Everything to keep you feeling young and happy.
Come and get the thrill of a life time.

87TH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AUXILIARY OF THE Canadian Bible Society
MONTAGUE, JULY 14, 1926

87th Annual Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Auxiliary of the Canadian Bible Society convenes in the BAPTIST CHURCH, MONTAGUE, Wednesday, July 14th.
AT 11.00 A. M.—The Meeting of the Executive Committee.
AT 2.30 P. M.—The General Meeting with His Honor Lieut. Governor Hertz presiding.
AT 8.00 P. M.—Evening Meeting.
Among the speakers there will be His Honor Lieut. Governor Hertz, Rev. W. B. Muir, Rev. J. M. Murchison, Rev. Mr. Ambrose and others.
All interested in forwarding the work of this great Society, the ready and constant handmaid of the Church, are urged to be present on this occasion.
H. D. RAYMOND, President.
J. P. GORDON, Secretary.

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