

"CATCHING COLD" FROM DAMP FEET.

THE soles of the feet have more, and larger, pores than any other part of the body. These pores are to carry off, through perspiration, the poisonous wastes of the body.

When the pores stop doing this all the work of "scavenging" falls upon the Liver and Kidneys.

These soon sicken from overwork, and then poisonous wastes accumulate, developing into serious illness if not checked.

To "Catch Cold" is to have just these things happen. The most frequent cause of "Colds" is getting the feet wet, through the sole leather of shoes.

This moisture from without, chills the skin, which then contracts, closing up the pores, checking circulation of the blood, and shutting in perspiration. Ask your doctor.

Now some of the highest priced regular Oak Sole leather, if placed in a jar of water, will soak through in one single hour.

The pumping action on the leather in walking, carries dampness through in less than that time.

If high priced regular Oak Sole leather will do this, what happens with the poorer kinds, as used in the vast majority of shoes?

Like all others, "The Slater Shoe" suffered in the past, from this leaking trouble, though as far as we could we guarded against it.

But, not till this season has there ever been a process of tanning sole leather which would prevent foot damp.

The new "Quick-Oak" process does this at last, and makes the leather wear like rawhide.

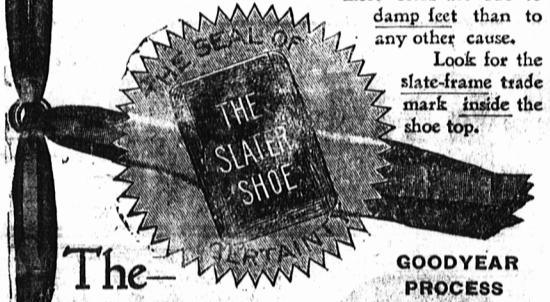
Put a piece of this "Quick-Oak" Sole leather in water and you can't make it soak through in less than four hours while regular oak soles soak through in one hour.

We control this brand of leather for Canada, and it can be had only in the genuine "Slater Shoes" which are made only by the Slater Shoe Company.

Consider what this toughest, most wear-worthy, and most water-proof of leathers means to your feet, to your health, at no extra cost to your purse.

Remember that more people die of sickness originating in colds than of any other cause, and that more colds are due to damp feet than to any other cause.

Look for the slate-frame trade mark inside the shoe top.



The Slater Shoe SOLE LOCAL AGENTS—GOFF BROS.

Millowners, Dairymen, Lobster Packers

When fitting up for Spring work try the NEW FOUNDRY

Foot of Queen Street For CASTINGS, REPAIRS of all kinds. Founders, Machinists and Boilermakers.

The Charlottetown Foundry Machine Co. Ltd. Phone 73. Peake's No. 1 Wharf. P. O. BOX 411

IF YOU ARE THINKING



about buying a stove or range, come to us. We guarantee every stove we sell to give satisfaction. We also have the largest assortment of enameled and tinware in the city.

Get our prices. N NELL & CHANDLER The Reliable Hardware Men.

EBEN HOLDEN

By IRVING BACHELLER

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CHAPTER XXI - Continued

I finished my article that night and in the morning took it to Mr. Greeley. He was at his desk writing and at the same time giving orders in a querulous tone to some workman who sat beside him. He did not look up as he spoke. He wrote rapidly, his nose down so close to the straggling, wet lines that I felt a fear of its touching them. I stood by, waiting my opportunity. A full bearded man in his shirt sleeves came hurriedly out of another room. "Mr. Greeley," he said, halting at the elbow of the great editor.

"Yes, what is it?" the editor demanded nervously, his hand, wavering over the white page as rapidly as before, his eyes upon his work.

"Another man garrote this morning city editor street."

"Better write a paragraph," he said, his voice snapping with impatience as he brushed the full page aside and began sowing his thoughts on another. "Warn our readers. Tell 'em to wear brass collars with spikes in 'em till we get a new mayor."

The man went away laughing. Mr. Greeley threw down his pen, gathered his copy and handed it to the workman who sat beside him.

"Proof ready at 5!" he shouted as the man was going out of the room.

"Hello, Brover!" he said, bending to his work again. "Thought you'd blown out the gas somewhere!"

"Waiting until you reject this article," I said.

He sent a boy for Mr. Ottarson, the city editor. Meanwhile he had begun to drive his pen across the broad sheets with tremendous energy. Somehow it reminded me of a man plowing black furrows behind a fast walking team in a snow flurry. His mind was "straddle the furrow" when Mr. Ottarson came in. There was a moment of silence, in which the latter stood scanning a page of the Herald he had brought with him.

"Ottarson," said Mr. Greeley, never slackening the pace of his busy hand as he held my manuscript in the other, "read this. Tell me what you think of it. If good, give him a show."

"The staff is full, Mr. Greeley," said the man of the city desk. His words cut me with disappointment.

The editor of the Tribune halted his hand an instant, read the last lines, scratching a word and underscoring another.

"Don't care!" he shrilled as he went on writing. "Used to slide down hill with his father. If he's got brains we'll pay him \$8 a week."

The city editor beckoned to me, and I followed him into another room.

"If you will leave your address," he said, "I will let you hear from me when we have read the article."

With the hasty confidence of youth I began to discount my future that very day, ordering a full dress suit of the best tailor, hat and shoes to match and a complement of neckwear that would have done credit to Beau Brummel. It gave me a start when I saw the bill would empty my pocket of more than half its cash. But I had a stiff pace to follow and every reason to look my best.

CHAPTER XXII

TOOK a walk in the long twilight of that evening. As it began to grow dark I passed the Fuller house and looked up at its windows. Standing under a tree on the opposite side of the avenue, I saw a man come out of the door and walk away hurriedly with long strides. I met him at the next corner.

"Good evening," he said.

I recognized then the voice and figure of John Trumbull.

"Been to Fuller's," said he.

"How is Hope?" I asked.

"Better," said he. "Walk with me?"

"With pleasure," said I. And then he quickened his pace.

We walked awhile in silence, going so fast I had hardly time to speak, and the darkness deepened into night. We hurried along through streets and alleys that were but dimly lighted, coming out at length on a wide avenue passing through open fields in the upper part of the city. Lights in cabin windows glowed on the hills around us. I made some remark about them, but he did not hear me. He slackened pace in a moment and began whispering to himself. I could not hear what he said. I thought of bidding him good night and returning, but where were we, and how could I find my way?

We heard a horse coming presently at a gallop. At the first loud whick of the hoofs he turned suddenly and, laying hold of my arm, began to run. I followed him into the darkness of the open field. It gave me a spell of rare excitement, for I thought at once of highwaymen, having read so much of them in the Tribune. He stopped suddenly and stooped low, his hands touching the grass, and neither spoke until the horse had gone well beyond us. Then he rose stealthily and looked about him in silence, even turning his face to the dark sky, where only a few stars were visible.

"Well," said he, with a grunt, "beats the devil! I thought it was!"

A wonderful thing was happening in the sky. A great double moon seemed to be flying over the city hooded in purple haze. A little spray of silver light broke out of it as we looked, and

shot backward and then floated after the two shining disks that were falling eastward in a long curve. They seemed to be so near I thought they were coming down upon the city. It occurred to me they must have some connection with the old experience I had gone through. In a moment they had passed out of sight. We were not aware that we had witnessed a spectacle the like of which had not been seen in centuries, if ever, since God made the heavens—the great meteor of 1800.

"Let's go back," said Trumbull. "We came too far. I forgot myself."

"Dangerous here?" I inquired.

"Not at all," said he, "but a long way out of town. Tired?"

"Rather," I said, grateful for his evident desire to quiet my alarm.

"Come," said he as we came back to the pavement, his hand upon my shoulder. "Talk to me. Tell me—what are you going to do?"

We walked slowly down the deserted avenue, I meanwhile talking of my plans.

"You love Hope," he said presently.

"You will marry her?" I said.

"You must wait," he said. "Time enough."

He quickened his pace again as we came in sight of the scattering shops and houses of the upper city, and no other word was spoken. On the corners we saw men looking into the sky and talking of the fallen moon. It was late bedtime when we turned in to Gramercy park.

"Come in," said he as he opened an iron gate.

I followed him up a marble stairway, and a dozing old English butler opened the door for us. We entered a fine hall, its floor of beautiful parquet muffled with silken rugs. High and spacious rooms were all aglow with light.

He conducted me to a large smoking room, its floor and walls covered with trophies of the hunt—antlers and the skins of carnivora. Here he threw off his coat and bade me be at home as he lay down upon a wicker divan covered with the tawny skin of some wild animal. He stroked the fur fondly with his hand.

"Hello, Jack!" he said, a greeting that mystified me.

"Tried to eat me," he added, turning to me.

Then he bared his great hairy arm and showed me a lot of ugly scars. I hesitated him to tell the story.

"Killed him?" he answered.

"With a gun?" I asked.

"No, with my hands." And that was all he would say of it.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CALENDAR FOR JULY, 1935.

Table with columns for Day of Sun, Moon, High Water, Low Water, and Moon's Phases (New Moon, First Quarter, Full Moon, Last Quarter).

WHY THAT WEARINESS?

You're uneasy, restless, without appetite. Still worse you are thin and fagged out. Work must be done, but where is the strength to come from? Make yourself healthy, energetic and you'll have lots of strength. Your only hope is Ferrone, an instant blood-maker, blood purifier, blood-enricher. It brings keen appetite, digests food and supplies nutriment for building up the body. Ferrone makes muscle and nerve-tissue, increases your weight, instills a reserve of energy into the body that defies weariness or exhaustion from any cause. To have virility and healthy vigor use Ferrone which all dealers sell in 50c. boxes.

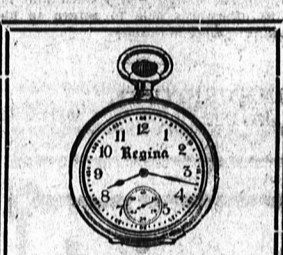
FIRE INSURANCE.

For rates in the P. E. Island Mutual Fire Insurance Companies on Farm Buildings, Churches, Halls, School Houses, Churches, etc. Water Mills, Stores, etc. apply to G. D. BELL, Pleasant Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

"WEEKLY" CHANGED TO "TRI-WEEKLY"

The "Weekly Edition" of "The Charlottetown Guardian" was changed on July 1st to a "Tri-Weekly Edition." This was done because it is considered that the "Weekly" is too slow for a province with so many daily and tri-weekly mails as that of Prince Edward Island. In the past, four or eight pages have been printed on Friday, eight on Saturday or Monday and these twelve or sixteen pages have been held until the following Wednesday when eight more have been printed and then the entire twenty or twenty-four pages have been mailed as one paper to all subscribers. Thus the news of about two thirds of the issue is so old as to be of very little value when it reaches its destination the week following its actual publication. Now each section is mailed on Monday, Wednesday and Friday as soon as off the press. All the news is thus fresh, and each section of ads. and reading matter much more likely to be read thoroughly than if the entire twenty to twenty-four pages arrived but once a week, and all at one time. All advertisements will appear in but one section of each entire week's issue as in the past, unless it is desired that they appear more frequently, in which case arrangements can be made with the management. Regular advertisers in the past have been required to have "changes" in not later than Saturday, and by the time the paper reached subscribers the following week it was often desirable that other goods arriving in the meantime be advertised. Under the three-a-week issue "changes" received up to either Tuesday, Thursday, or Saturday at ten a. m. will be printed in either the Wednesday, Friday or Monday issue respectively, and thus reach readers when new and fresh. Transient advertisements can appear either once, twice or thrice a week as arranged for. It is believed that all readers will appreciate the change, as they will in future receive a paper, issued each Monday, Wednesday and Friday of every week instead of twenty to twenty-four pages issued but once a week. Advertisers very much prefer that their ads appear but once a week in a tri-weekly rather than in a Weekly of two or three times the size, as they are much more likely to be read carefully.

SOVEREIGN LIME JUICE is the most healthful drink for summer weather. It's cheap too.



Engagements promptly kept mean quick deals. A good watch like a Regent helps. May we show them to you. E. W. Taylor AGENT, South Side Queen Square.

HOTEL ACADIA

Acadia Spring, Grand Tracade Beach, North Shore. Rated by Baedeker, First of P. E. I. Summer Resorts. Opens its eleventh season July 1st. Attractions: Surf and harbor bathing, sea and river fishing, shooting, boating, tennis, fette ball, croquet, bowling, archery, golf, etc., etc. The Acadia's Table is unsurpassed for quality, its fish, shellfish and game are noted specialties. Only a pleasant four mile drive from Bedford station. Hotel carriages meet every train. Telephone and daily mail privileges. For rates and illustrated circulars address ISAAC C. HALL, Sr. Proprietor, 65 mvt 6w than 6w.

WEDDING RINGS

Our Wedding Rings stamped W. N. T. are made to our special order and are guaranteed full quality as represented by stamp inside. We employ only the best manufacturers in making our rings.

W. N. TANTON, JEWELER, Sunnyside.

Men's Dollar Hats. Hats of dollar fifty value—durable, stylish, bigger variety than ever before, 24 spring styles, black and colored. Weeks & Co.

The Charlottetown Steam Navigation Co., Ltd. Steamers Princess and Northumberland. Leave as below every day, Sundays excepted.

FOR POINTS WEST. From POINT DU CHENE, on arrival of train leaving St. John, Nfld. a. m. for SUMMERSIDE, connecting there with express train for Charlottetown and Sydney.

FOR POINTS EAST. From PICTOU about 4 p. m. for CHARLOTTETOWN on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown and Sydney.

COMMENCING JUNE 5th, "OCEAN LIMITED" via INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

S. S. AMELIA. Commencing 1st July will leave Charlottetown every alternate Saturday for Pictou, Souris, Cheticamp, Sydney, St. Pierre and Placentia, Nfld, taking freight and passengers.

Carvell Bros., AGENTS. 73 d t Oct 31.

PLANT LINE. The Direct Water Route From PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TO BOSTON.

Commencing June 20th, S. S. Olivette, Tuesdays, 1 p. m. S. S. Halifax, Fridays, 1 p. m.

N. S. & N. B. HOTELS. KING EDWARD HOTEL. Opposite I.C.R. Depot, Halifax.

THE DUFFERIN HOTEL. St. John, N. B. Overlooking the beautiful King Square, Medford in every detail. Newly painted and repaired throughout.

HOTEL AMERICAN. MONCTON, N. B. Refurnished up-to-date. New management. Grill open till 23 o'clock. Sample rooms for commercial travellers.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK. MONCTON, N. B. The Largest and Best Located Hotel in the City. Accommodating 200 guests situated in the centre of business district, surrounded by elegant shade trees, making it especially desirable for tourists in the summer season.

"City of London"

Will until further notice leave Steam Navigation Co's wharf on Tuesday and Wednesday at 3 p. m. for Halifax and Brash Wharf. Thursday at 6 a. m. and 3 p. m. for McEwen's and West River Bridge. Friday at 5.30 a. m. and 3 p. m. for Hickey's, Haggerty's and Haylen's Wharves, East River. Saturday at 2.30 a. m. and 3 p. m. for Crapaud. Every Monday to Vernon River Bridge, according to tide. Tuesday at 4 p. m. for China Point. Wharf, tide and weather permitting.

Household Necessaries. Nicely cured Bacon... 14c. Choice creamery Butter 22c. Nicely blended Tea... 20c. 4 qts Cranberries... 25c. Apples per peck... 25c. Jas. Kelly & Co.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. J. AUGUSTUS BENTLEY, Barrister and Attorney.

E. O. BROWN, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc.

Mathieson & Macdonald, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, etc.

MUMFORD BROS. Produce Commission Merchants. MUMFORD'S BUILDING, ARCADE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

McQuarrie & Arsenault, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH. The best of satisfaction, moderate prices. Extraction free of charge at DR. J. P. MURRAY.

R. JOHN LEDWELL, M.D. Physician and Surgeon. POWNAL STREET.

MORSON & DUFFY, Barristers and Attorneys. Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

E. B. WILLIAMS, Barrister, Solicitor and Notary. ARCADE, JARVIS 2nd.

OFFICE—HOLMAN BUILDING. Next door to Royal Bank, Water St. Summerside. MONEY TO LOAN.

Arthur J. B. Mellish, B.A. (HARVARD.) BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GEO. S. INMAN, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, etc. Money to loan. Collections made. Office, Montague, P. E. I.

SMALLWOOD, C. R. Barrister and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, etc. Office: Cameron Block, lately occupied by F. L. Hassard, E.C. North Side Queen Street. Money to loan.

McLean & McKinnon, Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law. Brown's Block, Charlottetown.

Cape Breton Ads. ROSS & ROSS, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Money to loan—straight loan or from Building Loan Company. Offices in Ross Block, Sydney, C. B. HUGH ROSS, L.L.B. HOWARD ROSS, B.A., L.L.B.

G. L. MURPHY & CO. SYDNEY, C. B. General Commission Merchants. Island Produce handled on commission. Prompt returns made. 15 dw 1yr.