

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS
FOR HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
CONSTIPATION

The Plains Of Abraham

By **James Oliver Curwood**
Illustrations by **Kevin Myers**
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Live Stock

At a recent meeting of the P. E. I. Swine Growers' Association and the P. E. I. Sheep Breeders' Association, it was arranged to hold a combined Show and Sale. At this event about 25 boars and an equal number of sows, all registered Yorkshires, will be judged and offered for sale by auction. Some of the sows will be bred to farrow in January and February. Only animals passing the inspection of the local Swine Grading Inspector will be allowed to be entered.

In the sheep classes prizes will be offered for shearing and ram lambs of the Oxford, Shropshire and Southdown breeds. These rams will be placed by a competent judge and later sold by auction. The rams entered in the Show will be graded by an official of the Federal Live Stock Branch, and only rams grading three stars, or two stars, will be eligible for this event.

The Swine Growers' Association has sponsored a Swine Show & Sale annually for the last five years. This is the first move made by the Sheep Breeders' to give the public such an opportunity to select registered rams at prices in line with the individual merit of the animals.

Farmers who require a young boar of serviceable age, a young sow either bred or of breeding age, or a registered ram, should make a special effort to attend this event and select their own requirements at their own price.

Strike Ended

MONTREAL, July 21.—(By The Canadian Press)—Montreal's clothing strike ended tonight with the S. and D. Clothing Company agreeing to recognize fully the newly organized United Clothing Workers of Canada.

Dentist: "Stop crying, my boy, the tooth is out!"
Harold: "I know, but now I shall have to go to school!"

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including July 30th, for motor boat with equipment, now located near Grand River Bridge, Prince County, where same can be inspected. This boat was built in 1931 and is the property of the Prohibition Commission.

Description:—
Length over all 28 feet.
Length of keel 24 feet.
Width 7 1/2 feet.
Depth 4 feet.
Equipment—Buick 6 cylinder engine.
Cabin length 14 feet.
Cabin width, 6 feet aft, 3 feet forward.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Terms cash or approved short term credit.

PROHIBITION COMMISSION, Charlottetown.
4531-7-20-22-25-27-41

WARNING

Parties who have been breaking into and entering the grounds of the Charlottetown Driving Park of the Provincial Exhibition Association at night are hereby warned that any future damage to property of the Association will be fully investigated and the party or parties prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Signed by
ORDER OF DIRECTORS.
4368-7-13-41.

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

Prohibition Commission
Chas. H. Black, Chairman,
Charlottetown.
Vas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters.
John Simpson, Hamilton.
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to Inspector J. Fripps, R. C. M. P., Charlottetown.

Jeems felt this comradeship of his enemies. At first he was taciturn and aloof and talked only when courtesy required the effort of him. He observed that many eyes regarded him with a pity which added shame to the burden of his distress, and at times when he was struggling to hold his stooped shoulders erect, sympathetic hands came to help him in spite of himself. His health returned slowly, but in the second week of his freedom an incident occurred which sent a warmer glow through his veins. He heard two soldiers talking on the street. They were talking about a dog—a three-legged dog that passed in front of their line as they had stood ready to fire upon the French.

When he returned to the little room which he still occupied in the general hospital Mere de Sainte-Claude thought fever had set itself upon him again. The next day, he went out looking for the dog and found others who had beheld what his own eyes had seen. But he asked no questions except in a casual way, and did not reveal the reason for his interest. He knew the dog could not be Odd, yet it was Odd for whom he was seeking. This paradoxical state of mind bothered him, and he wondered if his illness had left him entirely sane. To think Odd had escaped Tioga's vengeance and had wandered through the wilderness to Quebec would surely be an indication that it had not. He continued to seek, trying to believe he was making the quest a diversion which was healthful for his body, and that curiosity, not hope or faith, was encouraging him to find the three-legged dog. As Lower Town was the home of most of the dogs, he spent much of his time among its runs, but without success.

His search came to an unexpected end in St. Louis street where many aristocratic families of the city lived. Nancy Gagon, who had been Nancy Lotbiniere before her marriage to Peter Gagon, a dearly loved belle of the town, described the incident soon afterward in a letter to Anne St. Denis-Rock, and this letter, partly unintelligible because of its age, is a cherished possession of that family.

"I had come out of the house (she wrote) in time to see a strange figure pause near the iron gate which shut him out from the plot of ground where the dog was watching little Jeems at play with some blocks and sticks. He was a soldier in a faded uniform of France, with a hospital badge on his arm, and had apparently just risen from a terrible sickness. As he staggered against the gate with a strange cry, I thought he was about to faint and hurried toward him. Then a most amazing thing happened. The dog sprang straight at him, and so frightened was I by the unexpectedness of his attack that I screamed at the top of my voice and snatched up one of the baby's sticks with which I was about to beat the animal from his victim, to my still greater astonishment, I saw that both man and beast were overcome by what appeared to be a paroxysm of recognition and joy. The action of the dog together with my scream set little Jeems to crying lustily and my terrified voice brought ToINETTE and my father to the door. Shall I ever forget what happened then? ToINETTE started first toward her baby, then saw the man at the gate, and the cry that came from her lips will remain with me until my dying day. In a moment she was in that poor wreck of a soldier's arms, kissing him and sobbing, until with the antics of the dog and the fiercer shrieking of the child, to say nothing of my own wild appearance with the stick, we were beginning to attract the attention of the public. . . ."

In this way Jeems found his wife and boy. Their story was destined to be remembered because it was a marked incident in a transition of land, people, and customs which his story could not regard too lightly. Manuscripts and letters were to bear it on, until, almost forgotten, it was to remain only a whisper among a thousand others of days and years whose echoes grow fainter as time passes. The walls of the street, close to the residence of the beautiful but infamous Madame de Paean witnessed the piecing together

of the story and might repeat it today if they could talk. For Jeems the few minutes after his entry in the Lotbiniere house, where he and ToINETTE were guided by Nancy and her father while a black servant brought up the rear with the baby, were nearly as unreal as the last moments of his consciousness on the Plains of Abraham. Inside the door, Nancy placed the child in his arms, which had not relinquished their hold of ToINETTE, and the discovery that he possessed a son leaped upon him. He was so overwhelmed by the emotion which followed that he did not see Hepsibah Adams as she felt his way through the wide hall to find what the excitement and crying were about. It was Hepsibah with his round, slight face and his voice breaking with joy when he found Jeems alive under his great fulfilling hands which added—as Nancy wrote in her letter to Anne St. Denis-Rock—"a final proof that God does answer prayer."

"That this God who had seen New France sink into ruin had guided their own destinies with a beneficent hand Jeems devoutly believed when ToINETTE told him what had befallen her after the flight from Chenusito. They were alone in her room. It was the eleventh of December, and the afternoon sun shone from a sky filled with the smiling warmth of autumn rather than the chill of winter. A few hundred yards away, General Murray was holding a review of the regiments which were soon to face Lewis in his attempt to retake the city. The sound of martial music came to them faintly, and with it the distinct but softer tolling of a bell which marked an hour of prayer, and to this appeal ToINETTE bowed her head and murmured words of adoration taught her by the white-robed Sisterhood of Christ. Three years had changed her. Not 'me alone, but motherhood and the grief of hopeless waiting had made her more a woman and less a girl. At last she had believed Jeems dead, and now she had him again, and in describable beauty suffused her face and eyes with the radiance as the mystery of the years was unveiled.

She told of Hepsibah's capture by the Mohawks in the Forbidden valley, of his escape, his recapture later by the Senecas, and of her appeals to Shindas and Tioga and of her failure to inspire their mercy when, blinded, he was brought to Chenusito.

"Only God could have directed me after that," she said, "for I was so desperate that I scarcely know how events shaped themselves as they did. I feared what your action might be when you returned and found your uncle had been blinded and killed, and not until I entered Ah De Bah's tepee did it strike me as an answer to my prayers that a hunting knife should be dangling by its cord in the opening. With this knife I freed Hepsibah and cut a hole in the skin tent through which we crept to the canoes, after I had given Wood Pigeon my message to you. When we were pursued and overtaken my hope died but the depth of my despair was no greater than the joyous shock which overcame me when I heard Tioga's voice telling us not to be afraid but to go ashore quietly and that no harm would befall us. Shindas explained what they were about to do, for as soon as we were ashore, Tioga went off alone into the darkness. He told us that three days before reaching Chenusito they had learned, through facts which Hepsibah related that their prisoner already blinded, was your uncle and my own dear friend. It was too late for them to save him, for the warriors were in bad humor and demanded the sacrifice at the stake of the one who had killed several of their number. Shindas came a- head so you would not be in the village when the prisoner arrived. As Shindas talked to us I learned that hearts as kind as any in this world beat in savage breasts, for these three men had turned traitors to the Senecas that we might live. In the light of a torch, Shindas disclosed a long braid of hair which looked horribly like my own, and dredged his scalp in fresh blood which he drew from his breast. It was a scalp Tioga had taken from a French Indian he had killed, and I turned faint when I saw its gleam in the fire of the with- wane. Then Hepsibah and I went on 'n Paean witnessed the piecing together

of the story and might repeat it today if they could talk. For Jeems the few minutes after his entry in the Lotbiniere house, where he and ToINETTE were guided by Nancy and her father while a black servant brought up the rear with the baby, were nearly as unreal as the last moments of his consciousness on the Plains of Abraham. Inside the door, Nancy placed the child in his arms, which had not relinquished their hold of ToINETTE, and the discovery that he possessed a son leaped upon him. He was so overwhelmed by the emotion which followed that he did not see Hepsibah Adams as she felt his way through the wide hall to find what the excitement and crying were about. It was Hepsibah with his round, slight face and his voice breaking with joy when he found Jeems alive under his great fulfilling hands which added—as Nancy wrote in her letter to Anne St. Denis-Rock—"a final proof that God does answer prayer."

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Farm Notes DISCRIMINATION

NEED OF TARIFF

Empire Preferential System Requires Delicate Balance Between Home And Empire

Article No. 7.
By E. K. Sandwell, F. R. S. C.
OTTAWA, July 20.—(By The Canadian Press)—The one really difficult question that arises in connection with Imperial Preference is the question of what products we should aim at turning out for ourselves in Canada and what products we should definitely decide to accept from other parts of the Empire in payment for our own exports. A scientifically designed tariff will seldom aim at merely dividing the market for a given class of articles between Canadian producers and external producers. The entire Canadian market is so small in comparison with the capacity of the modern efficient industrial unit that it can seldom be advisable to divide it; whenever it is decided to maintain a Canadian

No More Piles

How to End Terrible Agency Without Salves or Cutting
Thousands of File sufferers do not know that the cause of Piles is internal—bad circulation of blood in the lower bowel.
This is the scientific truth about Piles—the real reason why salves and suppositories do not give permanent relief, why cutting does not remove the cause.
Your itching, bleeding or protruding Piles will go on when you actually remove the cause—and not a minute before. External treatments can't do this—an internal medicine should be used. HEM-ROID, the prescription of Dr. J. S. Leonard, succeeds because it stimulates the circulation, drives out congested blood, heals and restores the almost dead parts.
HEM-ROID tablets have an almost unbelievable record of success. So why waste time on external remedies or worry about an operation when Hughes Drug Co., Ltd., and druggists everywhere invite every sufferer to try HEM-ROID with guarantee of money-back if it does not end their Piles, no matter how stubborn the case?

PROTECT WHITE PINE FROM BLISTER RUST

An earnest plea for the protection of our fast vanishing stands of white pine from the ravages of blister rust is made by Dr. H. T. Gussow, veteran Dominion Botanist of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa.

The life cycle of the rust blister, as detailed by Dr. Gussow, starts with the appearance in the spring and early summer of orange red blisters on the bark of the white pine. From these a similarly colored dust is liberated—millions of minute spores, the seeds of the fungus parasite—and these, carried along by the wind, settle on wild gooseberry and currant bushes, particularly common to the vast areas in which the white pine thrives. These spores germinate in the host plant in from ten to fourteen days, when its leaves become covered with minute but numerous red rust spots. From these spots come the summer spores, which travel from bush to bush throughout the summer. With the advent of fall these secondary host plants produce another form of spore which in turn, germinate and give off spore dust, which, wind borne, finds its way to the leaves of the neighboring pines. Here these spores germinate, but only on the white or other fine leaved pines, and three years later, with the appearance of the orange red blisters the life cycle starts all over again.

The principal control measure urged by Dr. Gussow is at once simple and effective—eradicate the secondary host plant, the wild gooseberry and currant. These should be torn out by the roots and burned; and above all, he urges to get rid of the cultivated black currant bushes which will disseminate the disease for a mile. Cultivated red currants and gooseberries are practically harmless.

With the intermediary host plants eliminated no new pine infestation is possible. So, Dr. Gussow urges, build a safety zone of at least 900 feet in width about all stands of valuable white pine. Clean out all black currant bushes within one mile of the pines and all red currant and wild gooseberry bushes within 900 feet—and keep them out.

Infected trees may often be saved by properly cutting out infected spots. To those interested in aiding in the control of this forest menace Dr. Gussow will be glad to supply a specially prepared folder. His address is Dominion Botanist, Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

joined us and said that Tioga had danced with the scalp before his people and that they believed we were dead. Shindas stayed with us until we came upon French sold'ers near Fort Frontenac, and each day I dressed the wound in his breast." She paused, as if revising what had passed, then said:

Albertain
Mrs. Vans McLean is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Campbell.
Mrs. Stephen Weeks, Elmsdale, was guest of Mrs. T. C. Bell on Thursday.
Miss Alice Gordon, R. N., was a passenger eastward on Friday morning.
Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gordon motored to Summerside on Saturday.
Mr. Upton Seaman spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. A. W. Seaman.
Mrs. E. C. Arthur, Mrs. Leslie McMillan and Miss Thelma Arthur are visiting Mrs. D. F. Hardy, Kensington.
Mr. Arthur Seaman, Mr. Sheldon Duncan and Miss Greta Barbour motored from Charlottetown on Sunday.
Rev. A. S. Weir motored to York where he conducted services on Sunday.
A number of citizens motored to Northam on Wednesday to attend the Milligan and Morrison horse races.
Mrs. James Hodgson and Mrs. Fred Wells were in Summerside on Friday.
Mr. James Wells motored from Summerside on Thursday evening and returned Friday morning.
Mrs. Jane Barbour is visiting friends in Summerside.
Mrs. James Wells has returned to Sackville to teach in the summer school there.
Mr. Fred Murphy, Summerside, was in town Thursday evening.
Mr. George Fraser, Souris, was a visitor here on Sunday.
Missard's relieve strains and sprains.

PARIS OPERA BEAUTIFIED
Paris' famous Opera is being improved and beautified. The attractive facade is now hidden by a scaffolding for men who are replacing the steelwork which supports the copper cupola, the steel structure is to be cleaned and covered with a thin oily substance on which water has no effect. Four elevators are to be installed and the hydrants, which are considered inadequate in case of fire, are to be replaced. The stone work of the front will be overhauled. Performances are to be continued as usual during the renovation.

GHOST GUIDES TREASURE HUNT
That the ghost of a monk who lived 400 years ago is guiding hunters of hidden treasure, was told to a recent gathering of psychic workers at Reading, England, by Colonel C. N. Rivers Moore, noted archaeologist. He said that his home at Hurley was on the site of a priory built in 1086 and dissolved by Henry VIII. His wife's brother, a London doctor, had a "vision" in which the monk said "Sweep it away" three times, after which the fireplace of the house faded away and an ancient one back of it was revealed. Shortly afterward the existing fireplace was removed and older one disclosed. Later a woman guest conducted experiments which produced a map. Table rappings told that this was the plan of a hidden well in which the monk is said to have thrown stolen jewels. The well has been found and is being excavated.

Had Eczema. Could Not Rest or Sleep. Healed by Cuticura.
"I was troubled very much with eczema which broke out on my face and hands. It was in a rash form and was so itchy that I used to rub it; then it would burn and I could not rest or sleep. It looked terrible and I could not go out anywhere on account of it. I was for weeks at a time so that I could not do any work, and I could not bear to put my hands in water.
"I sent for free samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I purchased more and in a short time I was healed." (Signed) Miss Mae Smith, Eight Island Lake, N.S.
Sole U.S. Outlet: 25 and 26c. Talcom 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address Canadian Depot: Lyman Associates, Limited, 286 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

Flowers that Kill

All Flies or Mosquitoes with a Perfumed Mist

Some years ago it was discovered that a certain field flower grown in Japan drove away winged insects. A shipment was sent to America for testing in a research laboratory. Here an extract was made from the flowers and sprayed in a closed room filled with flies and mosquitoes. Every insect perished at its touch.
Now that extract is the basis of Fly-Tox, developed at Mellon Institute of Industrial Research by Rex Research Fellowship. Ten years and over \$100,000 have been spent by us in perfecting it. This Fly-Tox, used as directed, fills the room with a perfumed mist, at a cost of only 1 or 2 cents. That mist is harmless to people, harmless to anything. But it kills flies or mosquito that it touches at once. And they can't escape it when the room is filled.
These pests are deadly, for they carry the germs of over 200 diseases. They deposit these germs on foods or in the streams. Many thousands of children die every year from the cause. Fly-Tox rightly used, keeps your home and keeps it free, in an easy, certain, economical way.
Think what that means to you and yours.
Use Fly-Tox only, and always in a new-type Fly-Tox sprayer. Every lot is tested on flies in our laboratory. The efficiency is guaranteed. The odor is pleasant, the extra strength makes it very economical. Use it because nothing is too good for the safety of your home. Go get it today—sold everywhere. Harmless to people. Stainless. Fly-Tox is made in Canada.

FLY-TOX ONLY

A Rex Research Product
Use Fly-Tox only, and always in a new-type Fly-Tox sprayer. Every lot is tested on flies in our laboratory. The efficiency is guaranteed. The odor is pleasant, the extra strength makes it very economical. Use it because nothing is too good for the safety of your home. Go get it today—sold everywhere. Harmless to people. Stainless. Fly-Tox is made in Canada.

The Handsome Man

By Margaret Turnbull



Copyright by Margaret Turnbull

Pulsating with the quick spirit of youth, with love and adventure. A cleverly told tale with the characters admirably sketched, and in which there is an abundance of humor of a very real sort. A story each reader will enjoy from the first to the last paragraph as it appears serially in the columns of

THE GUARDIAN

Starting This Week

Department of Public Works and Highways
Province of Prince Edward Island
Tenders for Clearing Ruins at Falconwood Hospital

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon Monday, July 25th, from any person or persons willing to contract for the clearing of the ruins at Falconwood Hospital. Specifications may be obtained at the office of the Department of Public Works.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
L. B. MacMILLAN,
Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
July 8, 1932.