

Red Rose Tea

The New **20 1/2 lb.**
BROWN LABEL, 40 lb.

"It is good tea or it would not be in a Red Rose package"

GAY'S PLANTS

Prices have been reduced on very many of our plants, but not the quality, in keeping with the depressed times, below we give a list of our plants and prices. Annual bedding Flower Plants, Aster, Phlox, Verbena, Snapdragon, Balsam, Scotch Marigold, African Marigold, Cosmos, Solip-glossia, Scabiosa, Dusty Miller, Callopsis, Sweet Alyssum, Larkspur, Lobelia, Dwarf and Trailing Portulaca, Centaurea, or Bachelor's Button, Balcony Petunia, 25c doz. postpaid. Seedling Pansy, Salvia, Kochia, Dianthus Pinks, Petunia Ruffled and Fringed, Zinnia, 35c doz. postpaid. Ricinus or Castor Bean 25c each. Stocks 25c doz. postpaid.

Perennials, Delphinium, Oriental Poppy, Pyrrhulium or Persian Daisy, Digitalis or Foxglove, Canterburybell, 1 year old plants, 20c each. Shasta Daisy, Forgetment, Sweet William, Pansy and Daisy (wintered over) 10c each. Vegetable Plants, extra early Cabbage and Cauliflower 20c doz. \$1.25 per 100, Celery 25c doz. \$1.50 per 100. Extra early Tomato 50c doz. Second early 40c, late 30c. Peppers, Cucumber, and Head Lettuce 25c doz. Carter & Co. Seed Store and F. W. Woolworth Co. have our plants for sale, they receive them daily. We shall be pleased to have customers call at our gardens and personally select their plants, by bringing boxes and baskets, we can always give good service. Late Cabbage ready June 15th, 40c per 100, Late Cauliflower June 15th, 20c doz. \$1.00 per 100. Postal note or express money order to accompany all orders. Address all mail orders to J. J. Gay & Son, Charlottetown, P. O. Box 187.

This advertisement appears every Tuesday and Friday.
3375-5-31-Tue-Fri-91.

Spinning and Weaving

Send me your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into Blankets. The charges are: Single yarn 23 cents, doubled 26 cents per pound. Blankets \$2.00 and if unlaundered \$1.50. It takes five lbs. of wool per blanket. Wool must be well washed and all dirt and burrs picked out. The size of single yarn is medium and doubled yarn fine, medium and coarse. Put shippers name on all parcels and owners name, address and instructions inside. Send by mail or freight. Freight will be paid on 100 lb. lots.

Wm. LANDRIGAN,
65 Queen Street,
Charlottetown.

9314-5-28-sat-tue-4 months.

FOX FEED PRICES

Cash Prices

Beef Cheeks	4 1/2c lb.
Beef Hearts	4 1/2c lb.
Beef Tripe	3 3/4c lb.
Beef Trimmings	5c lb.
Beef Liver	8c lb.
Horse Meat	4 1/2c lb.
Tongue Trimmings	3 3/4c lb.
Pork Liver	3 1/2c lb.
Weasand Meat	4c lb.

Credit 1/2c additional per lb. with the exception of Horse Meat which is 3/4c.

Prices f. o. b. Charlottetown, effective June 22.

Island Cold Storage Company, Limited

8883-6-23-31.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED

E. W. TAYLOR
J. TAYLOR
142 Richmond Street
Optometrists

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, L.L.D.
Barristers & Solicitors
Money to Loan
Charlottetown and Montego

H. F. MacPHEE, B. A.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
NOTARY, &c.
Riley Building, Charlottetown.
876-2-8-1 month.

J. A. MacDonald, K. C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
Riley Building
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
Money to Loan
given the very best attention.
875-2-6-1 month.

Canadian National Railways Earnings

The gross revenues of the Canadian Railway for the week ending June 21st, 1932 were—\$2,877,320 as compared with—\$3,499,573, for the corresponding period in 1931, a decrease of—\$572,253.

Furness Red Cross Line S. S. "SILVIA"

Leave Montreal	Arrive Ch'town	Arrive St. John's
June 18	June 20	June 27
July 2	July 4	July 11
July 16	July 18	July 25
July 30	Aug. 1	Aug. 8

Freight and Passengers Montreal Ch'town St. John's

Blatchford's Calf Meal

FEED the CALVES

with BLATCHFORD'S CALF MEAL and watch them grow.

Blatchford's Chick Mash

Bring up the YOUNG CHICKENS on Blatchford's Egg Mash

both sold by
Carter & Co., Lt
Seed and Feed Store

COAL

One Quality

W. D. Gillic & Co.

PHONE 173

The Plains Of Abraham

By **James Oliver Curwood**

Illustrations by **Kevin Myers**

Copyright by Doubleday Doran and Co., Inc.

(Continued)

"Your father and mother are waiting for you," she said. "Go, and leave me here. I prefer to wait for the return of your Indian friends." And I am not sorry because I tried to kill you!"

He moved away from her to where Hebert and Jachereau and the simple minded Raudot lay on the ground. This time it was the idiot's coat he took, a fine coat made by the idiot's mother. The boy had loved birds and flowers, and on the lapel of the coat was a faded geranium bloom. Jeems took it off and tucked it between the dead lad's fingers.

Then he went back to Toinette and said, "We had better go." After that he added, "I am sorry, but I must go to my mother and father first."

He staggered as he set out, and Tonteur hill dipped and wobbled before his eyes. There was an ache like a splinter twisting in his head, and as she followed him, Toinette could see the effect of her unrelenting blows with the iron gun barrel. For she'd follow, out of the smoke fumes into the clearer air of the meadows and across them to the worn path that led to the Indian trail and the home of Catherine Bulain.

"They're down there," said Jeems, and pointed, speaking to Odd more than to her.

He took the hatchet from his belt and carried it in his hand. They entered the greater stillness of the Big-forest, and Odd, who had travelled between them, dropped back to Toinette's side and thrust his muzzle against her hand. She did not snatch it away from him now.

They came to the slope, and Jeems forgot that Toinette was behind him. He walked straight like a tall thin ghost—and the girl stopped and stood alone, staring at the place where his home should have been, a cry wringing itself at last from her lips.

Jeems did not hear. He saw nothing but the clump of rose bushes and the place where his mother lay. He went to her first, obvious of the other presence, unconscious of the sun, of the ruins still smouldering, his soul stirring once more with the faint mad spark of incredulity. But she was dead. He saw her with clearer eyes, though he was sick with hurt. He knelt beside her calmly for a little while. He touched her face gently with his hand, and then went to his father. Odd trailed at his heels. In the stumpy field was a shovel. Under his mother's big tree he planned to dig.

When he returned, his mother was not alone. Toinette was there, on the ground, with the English woman's head in her lap. Her eyes blazed up at Jeems, and something like defiance was in them, something was possessive and challenging and which hid whatever pity she might have had for him, or pleading for his forgiveness. Her hands were pressing the cold face of the woman she had wanted to hate, and she continued to look at Jeems, so hard, so terribly, so understandingly that she seemed almost to be waiting for him to punish her with a blow.

Then she bowed her head over his mother, and the shining veil of her hair covered death.

Under the big tree he began to dig.

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It was late afternoon when they left the valley, a still, slumbering hour when the sun was about to go to its early rest, leaving glows and sunset paintings behind that might have been made of swimming metals.

Toinette's hand lay in Jeems' as they went.

They were like young god and goddess, ready to face the hazards of a savage world with a strength wrought out of fire. The sickness had left Jeems. His wounded arm was cared for by fingers as gentle as his mother's had been. Hot-leaves caressing his flesh from Toinette's dark lashes had cured his physical pain. Words spoken in a voice he had never heard from her lips entangling his forgiveness for years of misunderstanding were like the peace of the day itself about his heart. Out of ruin she had raised soul to splendid heights of courage and resolution.

They passed his mother's gardens of flowers where choice blooms were

How Modern Women Lose Pounds of Fat

At the Same Time Gain in Physical Vigor and Youthfulness and Possess a Clear Skin and Eyes that Sparkle with Glorious Health.

Here's the recipe that banishes fat and brings into blossom all the natural attractiveness that every woman possesses.

Every morning take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast.

Be sure and do this every morning for "It's the daily dose that takes off the fat."—Don't miss a morning.

Kruschen daily means that every particle of poisonous waste matter and harmful acids and gases are expelled from the system.

While taking Kruschen out on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar. At the same time the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are tuned up to the pure, fresh blood containing Nature's six health-promoting salts are carried to every organ, gland, nerve and fibre of the body. This is followed by "that Kruschen feeling" of energetic health and activity that is reflected in bright eyes, clear skin, cheerful vivacity and charming figure.

Czarist Soldier Now Happy Here

MONTREAL, June 27.—(By The Canadian Press)—It was getting late, or rather, early in the morning. The patrons of one of Montreal's gayest night clubs were growing just a bit weary. Pauses between dances grew longer and members of the orchestra dotted the tables of the dining floor. In a corner sat four men, an Englishman, a Pole, a French Canadian and a Russian, Albert Gerson, the leader of the orchestra. They reminisced and told the story of their younger years.

Gerson was the last and most romantic story. He told it quietly, in perfect English, with little explanatory gestures of his fine hands. As a youth of 16 during the Russo-Japanese war in 1905, Gerson deserted from the Russian Imperial army into Germany and after much wandering arrived in America with practically no baggage and three rubles, about \$1.50. America was the land of promise and also the land of surprise.

"Everywhere people read newspapers. It was beyond me; I could not understand everybody reading newspapers. It must have been, I thought, some official proclamation, perhaps a scandal." And that was but the first surprise. "I remembered as a child singing: 'God bury th' Czar' and wondered at the complex system of go-

Varied Patterns In New Chiffons

PARIS, June 27.—With the weather warming up printed cretonnes and chiffons are having their hour here, and some of the patterns are decidedly worth commenting upon.

The "marguerite," or daisy pattern, is almost universally accepted and in such a quantity of diverse arrangements that there is no thought of its being done to an extreme. In one version the daisies are pink and yellow on a beige background with lots of fresh bright green foliage. With the dress of this design in chiffon, or printed cotton, there is a short cape jacket of solid green taffeta, if it is cotton, or cretonne if it is silk, and a large floppy straw hat trimmed with the very daisies cut out and doubled and distributed around the shallow crown. The lady's slippers are white with tiny green bows tying over the instep. Furze and gloves are also white with green stitching for the former and a jade ornament for the latter.

TALKING
Talking comes by nature, silence by understanding.

GOOD HABITS
Good habits are not made on

All Flies Die

All Mosquitoes... At a Touch of This Perfumed Mist... Based on Flowers of Japan

Madam, let us this season conduct an efficient war on these deadly pests. They enter your home germ-laden. They contaminate your food, they bite. Over 30 diseases are traced to them, and tens of thousands of children, every year, die from their infections.

There is a flower, grown in Japan, which these insects cannot tolerate. Modern research has discovered that its extract kills them at a touch.

That extract is the basis of Fly-Tox, developed at Mellon Institute of Industrial Research by Rex Research Fellowship. We have spent ten years and over \$100,000 to perfect it.

This Fly-Tox, used in a new-type Fly-Tox sprayer, creates in a room a cloud of perfumed mist. It is harmless to people, stainless to anything. But it kills at once every fly or mosquito that it touches. It is so all-pervading, when used rightly, that no insect can escape.

Use Fly-Tox for your home's protection. Start when the first fly or mosquito appears. Keep up this war on these deadly pests. The way is easy, economical, pleasant, sure. To rid a room completely costs from 1 to 2 cents.

FLY-TOX ONLY

A Rex Research Product

This means too much to you and yours to use a lesser method. Fly-Tox is economical, for a little goes far. Its strength is guaranteed, for every lot is tested in our laboratory. It is based on flowers. The cloud it creates is agreeable, harmless and stainless. It is the latest, and best that science has produced. Don't trust your home protection to ways less efficient. Fly-Tox is sold everywhere. Go get it now. Fly-Tox is made in Canada.

The Eyes Have It With Little Veils

PARIS, June 27.—The eyes have it when it comes to peeping through the mesh of those little new veils; fashion has decided we shall wear our berets. The idea of a veil on a beret is a little incongruous to begin with, but there are any number of ideas these days that have thrown our more conventional mind into a tailspin. When we finally land, however, and the dizziness has worn off, we are more than delighted with the strange newness of things.

For variation put the veil on first your hair and then add the beret. A jeweled ornament may dip down over the temple as though pinned to the veil, or the hair, or both—but it is only caught to the very outer edge of the beret.

TALKING
Talking comes by nature, silence by understanding.

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Good habits are not made on

WARNED IN THE NICK OF TIME... by ALBERT DORNE

GIRLS AGREED HE WAS GOOD-LOOKING BUT "SIMPLY IMPOSSIBLE".... TOO BAD HE NEVER SUSPECTED WHY

MEN AT THE OFFICE FOUND HIM CAPABLE AND HARD-WORKING, YET THEY HESITATED TO PROMOTE HIM

THE "ONLY GIRL" TURNED HIM DOWN WHEN HE ASKED HER TO MARRY HIM

THEN A YOUNG DOCTOR-FRIEND FRANKLY TOLD HIM WHAT HIS FAULT WAS

—AND ADVISED LIFEBOUY

NO "B.O." TO SPOIL HIS CHANCES NOW! WEDDING BELLS NEXT MONTH!

"B.O." A REAL DANGER

WE'RE fooling ourselves—and nobody else—"B.O."—body odor! For it's always others who notice "B.O."—not the offender. Why risk unpopularity? Wash and bathe with Lifebuoy. Its rich, creamy lather purifies and deodorizes pores—ends all danger of offending.

Lifebuoy's pure, deep-cleaning lather gently frees pores of clogged impurities—freshens dull skins till they glow with new youthful radiance. Adopt Lifebuoy today.

LIFEBUOY BROTHERS LIMITED TORONTO

THEN SHE LEARNED A SECRET... by CAVOIGHT

—AND DON'T FORGET—SEND ME A LARGE PACKAGE OF RINSO

THAT REMINDS ME—I WANT A BOX OF RINSO, TOO

SO MANY PEOPLE USE RINSO—I MUST TRY IT MYSELF

I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE IT. IT SOAKS CLOTHES WHITER THAN YOU COULD SCRUB THEM—EVEN IN OUR HARD WATER

I'VE HEARD IT'S GOOD FOR DISHES AND ALL CLEANING

NEXT WASHDAY

I'VE NEVER SEEN THE CLOTHES SO SNOWY AND I DIDN'T SCRUB OR BOIL—I SHOULD HAVE TRIED RINSO YEARS AGO

I TRIED A NEW SOAP TODAY, BOB—RINSO! IT SAVED ME HOURS OF HARD WORK, AND YOU SHOULD SEE HOW MARVELLOUS YOUR SHIRTS LOOK

THAT'S GREAT, YOU DON'T LOOK A BIT TIRED—LET'S GO OUT TONIGHT!

These richer, safer suds last longer, too

YOU can trust your finest cottons and linens—white or colours—to Rinso's gentle care. Millions do—safely.

Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps! Recommended by the makers of 40 famous washers—great for dishes, too. Get the BIG handy, household package.

LIFEBUOY BROTHERS LIMITED

The hard-water soap for tub, washer and dishpan

5x7 ENLARGEMENT FREE

with each roll film.
6 Exp. and 6 prints 45c
8 Exp. and 8 prints 55c
cash with order.
Mail trial roll.
You'll be delighted!
Dept. C.

THE REID STUDIO
MONCTON, NB