

What a Life!



A handsome guy is Corporal Jim Yet no girl's ever seen with him—Of perspiration odor he is guilty—so he's shunned, you see.

Bath tonight with LIFEBOUY The ONE soap especially made to prevent "B.O." (Body Odor)

HONEY FRUIT BON BONS

1 pound dates, pitted 1 cup dried apricots 1 cup nuts 1-2 cup sugar Grated rind 2 oranges Method: Put the dates, apricots and nuts through a food chopper...

Protect Your Clothes From MOTHS

LARVEX, MOTH BALLS, NAPHTHALENE FLAKES DICHLORICIDE—SAPHEX RENT OUR ELECTRIC SAPHEX SPRAYER for only \$1 per day to rid your house of moths.

BEACH BALLS 19c to 35c. COLGATES TALCUM 2 for 25c.

SUNBURN PREPARATIONS. SKOL-NOXEMA TANGEL NOXAMA SUN TAN OIL

EXTRA SPECIAL Petal Tone Face Powder Petal Tone Toilet Water Reg. 90c value Special 69c REDDIN BROS.

Professional Cards

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A HOME ON THE RANGE

By Bentley Ridge

She took Evelyn's hand and they ran back along the road, climbed the wire and made their way down to the cliff edge. It was steeper than Myrie had thought.

She prayed that the earth might stand steady—just long enough for her to get Evelyn down!

She went first, choosing the safest route, pointing out every foot and handhold to Evelyn as they descended. At last, torn and breathless, they stood on the shingle at the river level.

They walked along the river bed to the bridge, skirting the cliffs as widely as they could.

At the bridge head the cliff dropped almost sheer into deep water, making Evelyn stand well clear of the slide which had carried away the road. Myrie climbed across the lower heaps of rubble mingled with smashed telephone posts and tangled wires, to see if it was possible for them to get on to the bridge.

The gulf between the bridge and the land was too wide; the nearest part of it seemed to have had its piles wrenched out of the river bed; it had swung round into the stream and lay on its side apparently half aloof.

The only thing to do was to swim, either to the fallen bridge, or to the other shore at a safer point. The two riders of the bridge seemed to offer a doubtful landing place, and Myrie walked back along the shingle with Evelyn, looking for a favourable crossing.

She laughed suddenly, in spite of the dryness of her lips, and the horror of which seemed to hang with the still cliffs over the wrecked land.

"Why are you laughing?" asked Evelyn, wily.

"I was just thinking of when I first arrived here with my father and mother. We got stuck in the car in that little creek five miles on the other side of 'Greystoke'—ten inches of water, and it seemed like the end of the world."

MRS. HENTY'S FLIGHT

A hundred yards back, where the river forked into two branches, spreading wide and shallow with an island in the centre, they undressed hurriedly, they tied their clothes in a bundle, which Myrie strapped on the top of her head with Evelyn's belt.

"Isn't that how they do it in books?" said Myrie, cheerfully.

Evelyn, who was trying to conceal her dread, smiled manfully.

Myrie dragged a thick willow branch into the water with her.

"Now, we're going to swim with this branch in front of us, so that if the current gets too strong for us we can just hold on. What I want you to do is to keep quite calm, Evelyn, even if we get carried down the stream a little it doesn't matter. Don't get frightened if you begin to get tired, just say 'I'm tired,' and we'll hold on to the branch and drift."

They waded in. The first channel presented no difficulties; they landed, with Evelyn smiling and gratified that it had been so easy.

In the second channel the water ran very deep, the current was strong, it swept them down stream the bundle of clothes fell from Myrie's head, and she only just managed to grab it and lodge it in the fork of the willow branch. Evelyn began to choke and splutter. It seemed for a moment that everything was out of control; the branch was leaping about, the water swept them along as a furious pace, Evelyn was screaming.

Then with a gasp of relief Myrie felt the shingle under her feet. She staggered against the current, hauling Evelyn into quieter water, managed to snatch their clothes as the branch was whirled away. In another minute they stood gasping and dripping on dry land.

"They won't be able to bring a car up here, again," said Myrie as they climbed from the river bed in wet and clammy clothing.

They found that the country had been torn and lumbled by the earthquake almost out of recognition. The shapes of some of the nearer hills were completely altered. The road would run for twenty yards, then break and drop several feet, in one place they came to a great chasm running along it for a hundred yards, in some places six feet wide, and of undiscovered depth.

"I don't like it," said Evelyn. "It makes me think the ground might go like that underneath us."

But she didn't jatter. She kept bravely on, though they skirted the monstrous crack as widely as they could.

"Thank goodness it's a warm day," said Myrie. "I hope you won't catch cold."

"What about you—you might catch cold," replied Evelyn.

But as they pushed on, mile after mile into the wilderness, there was a greater dread for Evelyn in Myrie's mind. Supposing the Henty's cottage had been destroyed; supposing Mrs. Henty had been killed or injured, supposing they met some horrible sight?

"Will Daddy know where I am?" said Evelyn, suddenly.

"I don't know, my dear. But I couldn't have left you behind."

"I wouldn't have stayed, anyhow," Evelyn even showed a trace of perkiness.

It weighed on Myrie's mind; whether she had done the right thing. Telforth would come back from town and find Evelyn there. That is, if Telforth did come back from town. And her parents, too—Rex—all of them! Suddenly it occurred to her that a tidal wave might have swept the plains; tidal waves came with earthquakes. A cold moisture broke out on her forehead, and the palms of her hands. The ground marked her thought by trembling suddenly, the earth muttering with an angry, ominous sound. This sick fear that seized her was a primitive animal thing, Myrie thought. She forced her lips into a smile, as she took Evelyn's hand to hurry her on; not knowing what fantastic sight might meet their eyes round every bend in the road. At last they came to where they could see the gum trees in which the Henty's house stood, a mile away on the road.

Myrie strained her eyes. The trees were there, presumably the house still stood. There was no sign of Mrs. Henty. Footsteps as they were, she and Evelyn ran the better part of the last mile. At the gate Myrie said to Evelyn:

"Wait here!" Breathless with dread, she ran through the gate of the little square cottage among the trees. The chimney was down, the house seemed to have pitched sideways, leaning drunkenly. A dog ran round from the back, barked at her and then howled.

"Mrs. Henty! Mrs. Henty!" Myrie called at the doorway. The jostle chaos of the furniture inside gave back no answer. She darted round to the back.

A voice spoke to her from the side verandah. Mrs. Henty, lying on a blanket there, rose to her feet.

"Oh, Miss Daintry—Miss Daintry! Thank God someone's here!"

"What is it—are you hurt?" cried Myrie.

"No, I'm all right, it ain't that it's just—"

Myrie stood stock still, faced by a situation even more overwhelming, more thoroughly outside her experience, than a major earthquake and a bridgeless river.

(To be Continued)

MacDONALD-NOONAN

St. John the Baptist Church, New Glasgow, N.S., was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Thursday, June 11th, when Gertrude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noonan, Albany, P.E.I., and Lillian MacDonal, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. MacDonal, Inverness, C.B., were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Rev. Father Chisholm, parish priest, performed the ceremony and celebrated the Mass. High Mass was sung by Mrs. Hugh Ryan presided at the organ.

The bride looked charming dressed in rose sheer with white accessories and carried a white prayer book.

The bridesmaid was Mrs. Wilbert Muttart, sister of the bride, and the groom was attended by his brother, John A. MacDonal.

Following the ceremony the bridal couple motored to the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Archie MacDonal Lacey, where a delightful wedding breakfast was served, and where the bride's mother, Mrs. J.B. Noonan, Albany, P.E.I., was present.

After the wedding breakfast the happy couple left for a short trip to Cape Breton, followed by the good wishes of their many friends.

Among the many beautiful wedding gifts, testifying to the esteem in which the young couple were held, was a chest of silver from the employees of the Eastern Wood Works, in which firm the groom is a valued employee.

A previous to her marriage, the bride was waited upon by her fellow employees at the Dry-cleaning Department of the Sunshine Laundry and presented with a lovely silk bedspread. She was also guest of honor at a miscellaneous shower held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. MacGillivray, West St., where she received many useful and valued gifts.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a serious nature may be inserted at 2 cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE

DON'T FORGET big dance at Georgetown, Tuesday, July 21st. Don Messer and His Islanders. 7-15-21.

LADIES register for Home Nursing Course at Red Cross House, Friday, July 17th, between 10 a.m. and 8 p.m. by phoning or calling in person. 7-15-31.

BELFAST-BELLE RIVER UNITED CHURCH Services, Sunday, July 19th, Eldon 11 A. M. Belle River 1:30 P. M. Rev. G. S. W. B. A. will speak at Belle River. W. B. MacPhail, Minister. 7-16-11.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.—The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be held at the Cardigan Church on Sabbath next, July 23rd. Rev. G. S. Webster, Interim Moderator. 7-16-11.

COFFIN—FOSTER WEDDING. The marriage of Miss Evelyn Irene Coffin of Rollo Bay to Earl W. G. Foster, York, was solemnized at an early hour Monday morning, June 22nd, at Zion Mansie, Charlottetown. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. Carlyle Webster. The bride wore a powder blue wedding dress and matching hat and white accessories and carried a corsage of carnations. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Ina Bell. The groom wore a dark suit and carried a boutonniere. The ceremony was immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom left by motor for a short trip through the Maritimes. The bride's travelling costume was dress-maker suit of plaid with white accessories. On their return they will reside at East Royalty. Prior to her marriage the bride was tendered a miscellaneous shower at York and Marshfield. Many lovely gifts were received. The Guardian joins with numerous friends in City and country in extending heartiest congratulations.

JUST ARRIVED—CAR HAY SALE WHOLESALE ONLY. DEBLOIS BROS. 7-14-31.

Personals

Miss Edith Inman, R. N., of Amherst, Nova Scotia, is spending her vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Inman, Victoria.

Miss Amy Hood of Charlottetown is spending her vacation the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sullivan of Summerside, P. E. I.

Mrs. Catherine Nicholson and daughter of Dartington were visitors to the city yesterday.

L. A. C. Spurgeon MacLennan, P.E.I., returned to Charlottetown after spending his furlough with his wife and little son Ian Spurgeon and his many friends in Charlottetown, Victoria and Hartsville.

Mrs. H. W. Bernard, of Halifax, is at present visiting friends and relatives on P. E. I. Mrs. Bernard is the Treasurer of The Interfaith Goodwill Group of Halifax and expects to be absent from the city two weeks.

PARKDALE SCHOOL CLOSING

The annual closing exercises of Parkdale School were held in the school hall on Monday afternoon, June 29th, with a large attendance of interested parents and visitors.

Mr. P. S. Driscoll, senior trustee, capably presided and the following program was well presented:

O Canada. Remarks by Chairman. Song, Nursery Rhymes, Grades 1 and 2.

Song, "Drive The Nail Aright, Boys, Grades 3-6. Principal's Report. Song, Marching Feet, Grades 1 and 2.

Song, Try, Try, Try Again, Grades 3-6. Presentation of Certificates, to all Grades.

Three short songs, On An Old Folk Tune, Grades 1, 2. Song, The Jolly Ploughboy, Grades 3, 4, 5, 6.

Flower Song, Grades 1, 2. Valedictory, by Kaye MacEachern. Three Patriotic Songs, Grades 3 to 6.

(1) The British Grenadiers, (2) Land of Hope and Glory, (3) Rule Britannia.

The musical part of the program was under the direction of John Inch, on whose teaching the afternoon's program reflected great credit.

A report of the year's work as outlined by the principal, Mr. Millar MacEachern, was indeed very encouraging. In the course of his remarks, he explained that this year the usual school prizes were dispensed with, and the prize money used in the purchasing of a projector which has already proven beneficial in the various phases of school work. He also mentioned the fact that this term one of the Stratton Trust Prizes was won by the Intermediate Department.

The sincere thanks of the teachers were extended to the Secretary and the Trustees for the utmost cooperation and interest which they have shown at all times, and to the Women's Institute for the important role which they play in the school's welfare. The National Anthem brought a very pleasant afternoon to a close.

Following is the Certificate List. Principal's Department, (Mr. Millar MacEachern), Grade X. 1. Norene Auld and Kaye MacEachern, 2. Joyce Warren, 3. Isabel Howard.

Grade IX-1. Barrie Moore, 2. Brendon Bell and James Gaudet, 3. Lewis MacEachern.

Grade VIII—(Public School Certificate Winners): 1. Vincent Dwyer, 2. Colleen Gaudet, 3. Louis Paquet, 4. George MacInnis, 5. Robert Bell, 6. Warren Gregory.

Grade VII-1. Marjorie Auld, 2. Shirley Gregory, 3. Mildred Gaudet, 4. Marjorie Coes.

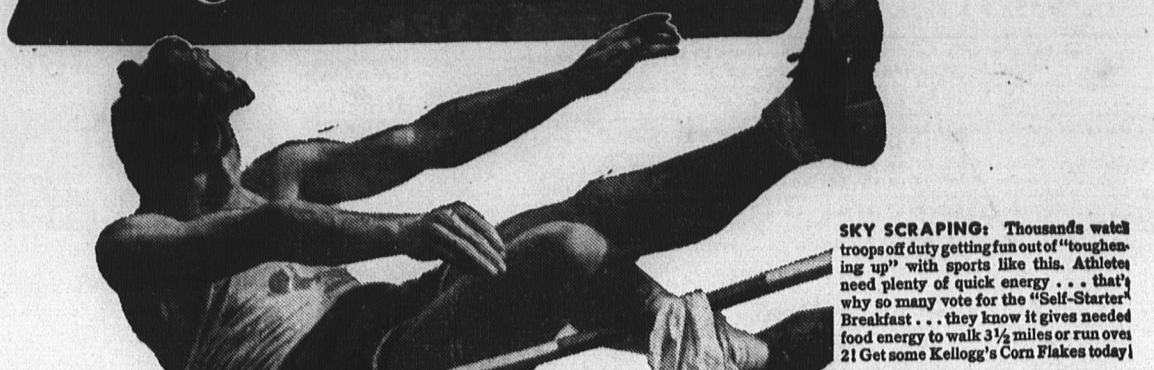
Grade VI-1. Eleanor Bell, 2. Marjorie Gallant, 3. Stirling Moore, 4. Dorothy Pearson and Eileen Gallant.

Grade V-1. Helen MacLean, 2. Delight Bell, 3. Lillian MacLean, 4. Betty Cook and Gord n Gregory (equal), 5. Jack's North.

Grade III-1. Vonda Buell, 2. Joyce MacCallum, 3. Alice MacDonal, 4. Harry Cook and Leonard Driscoll.

Primary Department—(Miss George Willis) Grade II—1. Arlene Bell, 2. Gesine Vag and

Wings of the morning



WORK WINS WARS: Practically everyone in Bud Morey's home town is engaged in vital war work. A sure-handed, skilled worker, and a top-notch ball player, Bud votes Kellogg's Corn Flakes, with milk and sugar, his favourite breakfast. He says: "I sure go for that Kellogg's favour!" You will, too—get some Kellogg's Corn Flakes today!



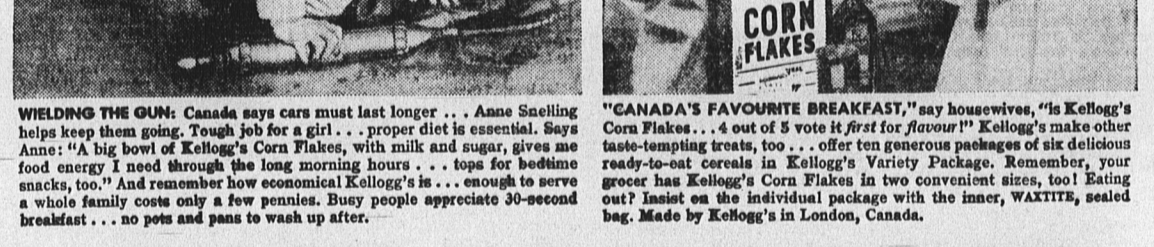
SHES A SELF-STARTER: A busy housewife has to be. No need to tell her a big bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes, with milk and a little sugar, gives needed food energy to go up and down stairs over 50 times. She proves it every day. You, too, can prove that it will help spark your day! Tomorrow, serve the "SELF-STARTER" BREAKFAST.



THRILL OF A LIFETIME for Evelyn Asay when her sleek Hereford steer won Grand Champion honors at recent International Livestock show. She gets breakfast thrill from a bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with milk and sugar. Says: "It tastes best and helps keep me on my toes." Kellogg's will help you keep on your toes these busy days. Check your supply now!



WELDING THE GUN: Canada says cars must last longer... Anne Snelling helps keep them going. Tough job for a girl... proper diet is essential. Says Anne: "A big bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes, with milk and sugar, gives me food energy I need through the long morning hours... tops for bedtime snacks, too." And remember how economical Kellogg's is... enough to serve a whole family costs only a few pennies. Busy people appreciate 30-second breakfast... no pots and pans to wash up after.



"CANADA'S FAVOURITE BREAKFAST," say housewives, "is Kellogg's Corn Flakes... 4 out of 5 vote it first for flavour!" Kellogg's make other taste-tempting treats, too... offer ten generous packages of six delicious ready-to-eat cereals in Kellogg's Variety Package. Remember, your grocer has Kellogg's Corn Flakes in two convenient sizes, too! Eating out? Insist on the individual package with the inner, WAXTITE, sealed bag. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

NOW WE MUST ALL BUY MORE WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

Arlene Gregory, 3. Sylvia MacKay, 4. Shirley Gallant, 5. Jean MacCallum. Grade I-1. Gloria Gordin, 2. Foster Burke, 3. Lillian Jerkins, 4. Shirley MacKay and Ena Bertram, 5. Arion Bell.

MALPEQUE W. I.

The Malpeque W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Ralph Beauson on Thursday evening for their July meeting. President in the chair and the meeting opened with ode and creed. Roll Call was responded to by sixteen members with a gift for a Baby Shower to be disbursed at the Institute Convention.

Minutes were read and approved. Business was discussed and it was decided to purchase more yarn to finish some knitting.

Discussion followed on procuring the Kensington Play left with a committee to make arrangements. Sick committee reported making calls.

Secretary was asked to send cards of sympathy to Mrs. Champion and Mrs. Bryant who had recently been bereaved.

New Sick Committee Mrs. Kenneth Owen and Mrs. Burleigh Owen.

The Salvage committee reported that the Salvage which had all been collected had all gone to Headquarters. A beautiful quilt was donated to the Red Cross from Mrs. James Burns and the members expressed their thanks with a unanimous vote of appreciation.

Interesting readings were given by Mrs. Charles Lockhart and Mrs. Ralph Beauson. It was decided to dispense with luncheon at meetings during the summer months.

Members were blessed with a come visitors to their meeting.

Roll Call for next meeting to be answered with "What I Like Best About Summer". Meeting adjourned with the National Anthem. Refreshments were served by the committee in charge. Collection \$3.08 cents.

Strict Secrecy Re Movements Of Troop Trains

MONTREAL, Que., July 15.—No information regarding movements of troop trains in Canada may be issued by the railway companies, imperative instructions to that effect having been issued by the department of National Defence and the instructions have since been reiterated.

The foregoing is contained in a statement prepared jointly by the Canadian National and the Canadian Pacific Railways, and released today by the passenger traffic departments of both systems.

The reason for prohibiting the issuance of information regarding troop train movements is fundamentally to ensure the safety of

trains and ships engaged in the transport of troops. Enemy intelligence is keen and active and the publication of news regarding the arrival of men from overseas could readily form the basis from which to make a calculation as to the probable date on which the transports would again be at sea. With such information available, an enemy submarine could establish a station in the approximate route of the vessels. The probable consequences can easily be imagined.

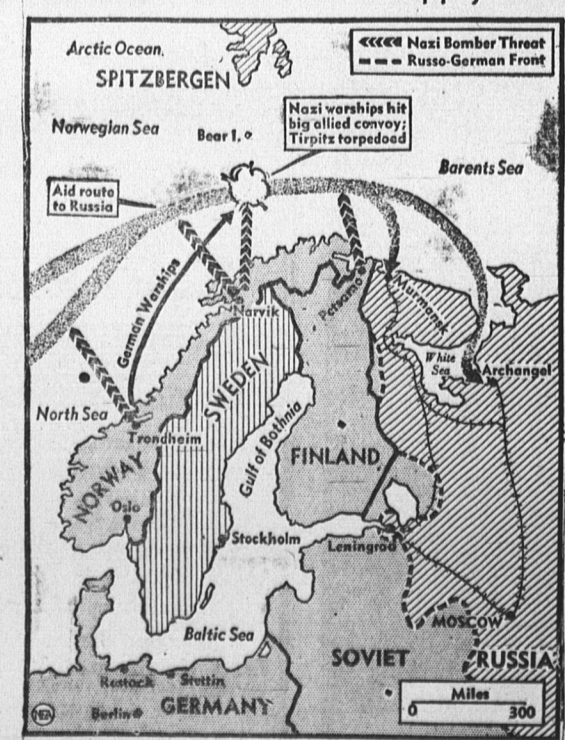
At an approximate time news is released by Ottawa announcing the return to Canada of army personnel and of invalided troops. Railways have been instructed not to make known train movements and officials insist upon the strict observance of secrecy. It does happen that individuals believing that a relative or friend has reached Canada and is travelling towards his home, make inquiries and are greatly disappointed when told that no information is available.

In such instances no fault applies to the railway officials and the disappointment of the individual must be accepted as a contribution to general security of men and ships which must face perils of the sea and the risk of enemy action.

The Canadian National and the Canadian Pacific Railways make every effort for the expeditious movement of troop trains but in a period when both systems are being confronted with the task of carrying peak loads to aid in Canada's war effort such delays as may occur occasionally are due to the fact that there are priorities in railway traffic. Considering the vast scale of daily train movements through the Dominion delays are at a minimum and there are no bottlenecks such as sometimes occurred in the First Great War when freight traffic was in lesser volume.

Wm. Condon & Sons Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Russians Defend Arctic Supply Line



German attempts to knock out the Arctic supply line to Russia's northern ports are meeting stiff resistance from Soviet forces. Russian bombers are blasting bases in northern Norway and Finland from which Nazis attack convoys, and a Soviet submarine is said to have broken up a German warship raid on an allied convoy by torpedoing the battleship Tirpitz.

Wool advertisement: We are buying wool daily washed and unwashed. Prices for unwashed wool is 21c to 33c a pound according to grade. We are also buying washed wool clear of all dirt and burrs at the highest market price. There is no government grading on washed wool. Wm. Condon & Sons Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Summer Toiletries advertisement: We carry lovely perfumes, toilet waters, dusting powders, etc., also Elizabeth Arden, Leg Film and Bronze to give your legs a natural looking tan. JAMIESON'S Drug Store QUEEN ST.