

REMARKABLE GOOD BEING DONE

Among Sick Women of Canada by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Here are Four Who Testify To That Fact

Sea View, Cape Breton, N.S.—"By reading the letters in one of your books I understand that a great many women sufferers have got relief by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I can say that my mother has taken it and has given it to me in my younger days for monthly troubles. I was working at service then and could not go to work some times for a week at a time, and then I felt miserable enough. I could not be in a worse state than I was then. My mother said to get the Vegetable Compound, and I did, and it helped me. I am now married going on to five years and have two lovely children. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends."—Mrs. CHARLES A. PATTE, Sea View P.O., Cape Breton, N.S.

"My Girl Friend Took It"

Ridgetown, Ontario.—"For over a year I suffered from pains each month that would drive me almost mad. My mother suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as my girl friend was taking it and told me it would do me good. I took several bottles of the Vegetable Compound and I soon began to improve. I have since taken it again to make me stronger. I will answer any letters I receive asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. WM. LANG HALL, R. K. 1, Ridgetown, Ontario.

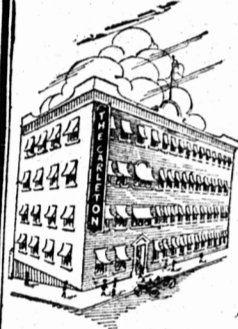
"Nervous Breakdown"

Feltzen South, N.S.—"About two years ago I took sick and had a doctor called in. I was nervous and did not want to stay alone. He said I had a nervous breakdown. One day a friend called to see me and advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did. I felt through my whole body that it was doing me good. Feelings came around and I can say that I am well. I cannot appreciate too highly what the Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. LAURA M. WILNEFF, Feltzen South, Nova Scotia.

Sold by druggists everywhere.

Come to the Carleton!

It offers you the friendliest service, the finest food, the cosiest rooms in Halifax. The most modern, the most fire-proof hotel in the City. 50 steps from the centre of the business district within a 5 minutes walk of the main points of interest and importance, but free from the uproar of trams and cars. 90 rooms, single and en suite, with and without baths.



THE CARLETON HOTEL HEADQUARTERS IN HALIFAX.

Tenders for Concrete Culvert at Cunningham's Bridge, Maple Plain

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Tuesday, September 7th, 1926, from any persons willing to contract to erect a concrete culvert at Cunningham's Bridge, Maple Plain, according to specifications to be seen at this office.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L. B. MacMILLAN,
Secretary of Public Works,
1537-25-1st St
Department of Public Works,
Charlottetown, P. E. I.,
August 24, 1926.

CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES LTD.

S. S. "CEUTA"

Leaves Montreal September 1st
Arrive Charlottetown and leave for Nfld. September 4th
For space and rates Livestock and Produce, apply

CARVELL BROS., LTD. AGENTS.

ROYAL MAIL

"The Comfort Route" TO EUROPE
ORCA OCT. 18
OHIO NOV. 1
ORCA NOV. 15

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY HALIFAX, N.S.

"These Women"

BY MALCOLM DUART

CHAPTER LIX

Parrish slammed the door behind him and then turned to face Morton.

"Do you know what that man proposed to me?" he demanded, pounding on the table with his fist.

"Naturally, I don't," Morton said calmly. He seated himself in his revolving chair.

Parrish swallowed hard. "I hate to tell you," he said. "It sounds as if we were discussing your private affairs."

Morton rubbed his chin reflectively. "To the best of my recollection, you have discussed them before," he said.

Parrish digested this for a moment. "But this is from somebody else, outside the family, so to speak," he defended.

Morton surveyed him with a crinkle at the corners of his eyes. "So you have already adopted us as your family?" he went on.

The flush that always reddened Parrish's face so easily came to him now. "You're just joshing me, Mr. Morton," he said. "But this is serious. I want to tell you what this man Sunshine proposed."

"Well, go on—go on!" Parrish considered. Then he said: "He wanted me to interfere between you and Nona so you couldn't get married. He said I was likely to be son-in-law here and I would have a great deal of influence. He wanted me to tell you that you and she could never be happy together."

He stood looking at Morton expectantly. The other, after a moment's survey of his young secretary, leaned back and roared with laughter.

"Is that all?" he gasped, the laugh subsiding.

"Isn't that enough?" Parrish asked.

Morton got up and took the young man by the arm. "You're a good young man, John, but—" he patted the other on the shoulder—"what you need, worse than anything else, is a sense of humor."

He turned and went out the door. "Come here, Abe!" he called.

Mr. Sunshine, still on the porch, now entered abruptly. He glanced from side to side, as if in search of Parrish.

"Is he in there?" he asked, jerking his thumb toward the study.

"Yes, but he won't bite—I pulled his teeth," Morton assured him.

Mr. Sunshine breathed a sigh of relief. "I felt positively he was going to punch my head," he said.

"All I was making to him was a little business proposition."

He looked at Morton. "Did he tell you what it was?"

"He did," said Morton. He turned to Nona, who still sat on the couch in the drawing-room. "Abe here tried to make a bargain with Parrish to break up the affair between you and me."

She did not laugh. "You did that?" she cried, rising.

Mr. Sunshine retreated, extending his hands defensively. "Now don't be a tiger, Nona!" he urged.

"Don't make a mule like that at me! All I wanted was to make sure you went to London and made a big success! Wasn't that kind of Nona? Should you be angry at me about that?"

The girl looked from Sunshine to the laughing Morton, and collapsed on the couch.

"Abe," she said, finally, "you're all right, I guess, but you do the biggest fool things!"

The theatrical man now advanced, and seated himself beside her, turning toward her a pleasant smile.

"Now, Nona, this is just business, Mr. Morton is a very nice man, and he understands. Why should you throw this wonderful chance away, and leave me out in the cold?"

Laying his hands on his knees, he bent toward her, his black eyes wide as he waited for a response.

She waved him away. "Oh, go on outside and take a walk, Abe! Act like a man!"

He turned and went out the door.

"I'm a long way from a panther, Harry," she said, sadly. "Dearest," she tilted the chair forward and she lifted her arms on the desk, reaching toward him—"My future is in your hands. What are you going to do with it?"

He did not pretend to misunderstand. He leaned back, one knee held in his clasped hand, and looked at her, a long time.

"Dear," he said, his tone musing. "You and Audrey, his tone musing, have been in my thoughts more than all the rest of the women in the world put together."

Her hand moved. "Who is the other one, Harry?"

He waited a short while before he answered. "I was a very young man then, when I knew her, and had hope of being one of the great ones in the world, and she was a little girl, I grew up painting my pictures, and living my life, for her."

His head descended until his chin rested on his breast. "But Nona, I lost her."

The girl watched him, with sympathy in her deep eyes. She did not disturb his thoughts, but waited until he spoke again. When he looked up, he dropped his knees, and look both her hands in one of his.

She looked like Audrey, Nona. The same eyes, the same hair, the same slender figure, and in many ways, the same soul. He bit his lip. "Dear, I'll tell you. She was Audrey's mother."

He dropped her hands, and suddenly he was on his feet, and he went to a corner of the room, and stood with his hand against the wall, his head bent, so she could not see his face. She rose, and with a rustle was by his side, one arm encircling his, the other over his shoulder.



KING COLE Tea

has been searchingly examined and tested for quality, for richness, for flavor. None but the best enters the King Cole package. Ask your grocer.

usually, I feel like slapping you!" He arose. "All right, Nona, I'll go. But you get her in a good humor again, won't you, Mr. Morton?"

Morton nodded, and took the place that Mr. Sunshine had vacated as the latter went out the door. A cheerful whistle could be heard from him, as he passed through the great iron gate, and looked up and down the quiet street.

"He's a kind little man," Morton said. "It isn't only the money that he wants, Nona. He really and sincerely wants you to be a great success, because he's fond of you."

"I know," Nona said, nodding. "He's proud of me—he looks on me as a sort of big diamond, that he found himself, and wears in his shirt front."

She laughed. Then, turning to him seriously, she said: "Harry, I want to talk to you alone."

He pointed toward the study. "Shall I out Parrish out of there?" They arose, and went to the door. Opening it, Morton called to Parrish. "Take your paper, John, and work in the drawing-room. I want to talk to Nona."

Obediently, Parrish drew together the little heap of reports he was preparing, and carried them past Nona and Morton, into the long room beyond.

The man and girl entered the study, and Morton shut the door. "Take my chair, Nona," Morton said. He sat on the edge of the desk.

"Now, what is it, my dear?" he asked.

She leaned back, surveying him with her wide, dark eyes. Her glossy hair was smoothed back from her forehead, down alongside her ears, and her cleanly modeled face and slender form reminded him again of one of the beautiful black panthers he had spoken of before.

He told her of the resignation.

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"And—what became of Audrey's father, dear?" she pressed him closer to her.

"But don't answer that, dearest—I know it hurts you, and God knows I don't want to hurt you."

She turned him around, so he faced her. Then she reached up and smoothed back the hair on each of his temples.

"I know that Audrey is your adopted daughter," she went on, "I shouldn't have asked anything to pay you, if it must be a terrible agony in your heart!"

Her hands dropped to his shoulders, and she rested her cheek against his breast. He put his arms around her for a moment, patted her on the back, and then led her back to her chair. When she had seated herself, he resumed his place on the desk.

"Nona," he continued, resting his weight on one hand as he looked into the glowing eyes of the girl before him. "Maybe you have guessed and other places, the way I did. She slowly nodded, without removing her eyes from his. "It was broken-hearted, dear. Always I was running away from the things that haunted me from the past."

Swap of 2,000,000 Graeco-Turks Ends

ATHENS, Aug. 30.—The greatest trek of human souls since the exodus of the Children of Israel from Egypt is nearing completion in the Mediterranean countries.

Under the direction of the League of Nations Mixed Commission for the Exchange of Populations between Greece and Turkey, more than 2,000,000 persons have already been transferred from alien lands to their native countries.

Although little has been printed in the United States or Europe about this great human movement, it has been characterized by those who witnessed it as the greatest piece of constructive work of the League of Nations since its foundation.

It required three years to complete the task, which was carried out with a surprising lack of friction at a cost of more than \$35,000,000.

Each of these 2,000,000 persons had to be transported bodily from a soil where he worked, ate and had his being, to an entirely unknown land, where he had neither property, nor money nor friends.

The World War and succeeding conflicts in the Near East and Asia Minor had heightened racial animosities among the Turks, Greeks, Armenians and Bulgars to such an extent that it became imperative in the interest of peace, protection of the economic well-being of those races to remove them from countries in which they were racial minorities to the land of their nativity.

There were about 1,500,000 such Greek and Armenian elements in Turkey, 450,000 Moslems in Greece and other non-Turkish territory, and about 50,000 Bulgars in scattered regions.

Throughout its work the Commission, whose Chairman is Charles Howland, a well-known lawyer of New York, had the valuable assistance and advice of the officials of the American Near East Relief Organization, whose superior knowledge of the refugees proved of inestimable value.

The Commission has built more than 733 new agricultural settlements, and 22 urban settlements. It has erected 53,000 houses and repaired 16,000 more. It has made settlements in 1,930 towns and villages. As a result of its activities the Greek population of Macedonia has increased from 513,000 to 1,341,000. The population of Athens and Piraeus jumped from 453,000 to 805,000 while the inhabitants of Salonica grew from 174,000 to 469,000.

One of the most vital results of the exchange is that Macedonia has heretofore desolate and barren, has been transformed by the 500,000 newly settled Greeks into a land of real productivity.

PLEDGES FINANCIAL SUPPORT TO "LOCK OUT" MINERS

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 30.—Full financial support to the "locked out" miners and 3,000,000 and 2,000,000 unemployed of Great Britain has been pledged by twenty-one standard railway labor organizations in the United States. It was announced here by Ben Tillett, British Labor leader.

After Audrey was in bed, I would go to the restaurants, and the cabarets behind the scenes in the theater, in search of people who were gay and full of life and laughter. He threw up his arms, with a gesture of despair.

"I was seeking forgetfulness; drinking the intoxicants of life, to numb the pain, here!" He put his hand over his heart. Reaching forward, she placed her own hand there, and pressed it against his love and tenderness in the gaze she bent upon him.

"It is a pain," he went on. "An actual, physical pain. It was while I was searching for the comfort I could not find, that I met you."

She pressed her hand harder against his heart. She could feel his heart beating.

"Did I help you?" she breathed. "You helped me, Nona." He laid his fingers lightly on her arm. "You are sweet, and human and companionable, and you did much for me. She rose, and spread her arms.

"Then, Harry, I want to comfort you always!"

She stood, her arms reaching to him, her lips apart, her eyes imploring him to come.

When she spoke her voice trembled.

"You want to be loyal to the memory of the sweetheart of your youth," she said, her arms motionless before her. "That is all right. I do not ask you to marry me, I am humble, and beneath you."

"But oh, Harry, I love you! You mean all of life to me! Harry, shall I go to London, or shall I stay?" (To Be Continued)

BLUEBERRIES

We shall be buying Blueberries throughout the season, paying highest market value. We supply you with packages for shipping.

Write or phone us for price.

The Island Cold Storage Co., Ltd.



"Meet my good friend—BON AMI POWDER!"

IT'S the same soft, scratchless cleanser—in powder form, put up in a handy sifter-top can.

Like the popular Bon Ami Cake it doesn't scratch off the dirt, but blots it up quickly and harmlessly, with minimum effort.

Women find Bon Ami Powder convenient and time-saving on the bigger cleaning jobs—pots and pans of aluminium, copper, agate and tin, bathtubs and refrigerators, Congoium and linoleum floor-coverings, and many other things.

But, of course, for windows, mirrors and painted woodwork there's nothing like the handy Bon Ami Cake.

Most housewives know that with both these "partners in cleanliness" they can most readily cover almost every cleaning and polishing need. And neither reddens nor roughens the hands.

BON AMI LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Principal uses of Bon Ami for cleaning and polishing: Bathrooms, Tiling, Fine Kitchen Utensils, White Woodwork, Aluminum Ware, Brass, Copper, Tin and Nickel Ware, Glass Baking Dishes, Windows, Mirrors, Refrigerators, White Shoes, The Hands, Linoleum and Congoium.

"Hain't Scratched Yet" (Illustration of a woman cleaning a surface).

Cake and Powder most housewives use both.

CHAUFFEUR KILLED BY C. P. R. TRAIN

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Aug. 30.—Guy W. West, aged 26, chauffeur of Grand Falls, was instantly killed on Saturday when his automobile was struck by a C. P. R. train on the Gibson branch at a crossing about half a mile from Woodstock. The car was carried 200 feet by a locomotive and smashed.

FOR SALE

Dwelling House new, good barn, one acre land at Millville; Great stand for any tradesman. Apply to McKinnon and McNeil solicitors. (for Mrs. Robert Nutlow. 1608-8-30-71

POTATOES WANTED

As in past years I shall this fall be open to buy large quantities of both Certified and Uncertified Irish Cobbler and Green Mountains, as well as table stock and Clobber Seconds graded from Certified fields. Before selling elsewhere give me an opportunity to buy from you.

AUSTIN A. SCALES, Freetown, P. E. I. 1664-9-1-2wks.

FOR SALE

One hundred and twenty-five of land, a few chains from Railway Station, Starck Factory, School and Store and a Saw Mill. One third of same for pasture, one third block of hard-wood, balance covered with good lumber, fine groves of rails.

Also twenty acres of land at Red Point to sell or rent by acre or whole block at once.

A. A. BRUCE, Red Point, P. E. I. 1642-8-31-31.

AUCTION SALE

PROPERTY ON BAYFIELD STREET

I am instructed to sell by public auction on the premises, the desirable tenement house and large barn sit of Bayfield Street in Charlottetown on Friday next, Sept. 3rd at seven o'clock P. M. The house is fitted with modern conveniences and is a very desirable location.

For particulars apply to C. G. Duffy, Attorney. Dated this day of August, A. D. 1926.

J. A. McDONALD Auctioneer. 1614-51.

AUCTION SALE

SEPTEMBER 9th

Frank H. Lowther, beautiful new residence, 325 Euston Street, will be sold Thursday, September 9th at 12 noon. Open for inspection every afternoon and evening.

Also same day commencing at 1:30 o'clock the machinery in the factory 239 Fitzroy Street, consisting of planer and matcher, buzz planer, iron saw frame, mortiser, sand paper machine, band saw (30 inch wheel) wood turning lathe, moulder (6 inch head) wood turner, steam boiler, pulley's and

1608-8-25w7m61.

Membership Notice

Potato Growers who wish to join the P. E. Island Potato Growers Association must make application on or before September 11th, 1926.

Contracts should be returned by the same date.

Potato Growers Association CHARLOTTETOWN

LIBERALS, COMMUNISTS AND PROGRESSIVES. WHAT A MOTLEY GROUP