

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

LOOK FOR SPECIAL CLEAN-UP PRICES ON THURSDAY MORNING

- DRESSES:—Beautiful high-grade Summer Dresses, Jerseys, Crepes and lovely Cottons. Women's and Misses' sizes. Prices to 17.95. Sale **9.95**
- EYELETS, Gingham and Miami Crepes **5.95**
- to 8.50. Now
- Group of Dresses and Pinafores 4.95 and 5.95. **3.95**
- Clearing at
- PLAY SUITS—Skirt, Shorts and Halter. Truly wonderful value. Ladies' 3-pc. Suits 9.95. **4.95**
- Now
- BATHING SUITS—All new styles. Most of those sold at 5.95 and 6.95, but we're making a clean sweep at **3.95**
- PULLOVERS—Pastel Sweaters, a great bargain at **1.49**
- HAND BAGS—White & Red **3.95**
- plastic, also fabric. Clearing at **2.98**
- HATS—Clearance of Summer Hats **1.00**

THE GREENDAL CO. LTD.
LADIES' STORE
99 Queen St.

Always Another Spring

By Adelaide Humphries

XXI

Anne might have managed it—it had been done before, since other girls must have been liked before her—if only she had been some other girl, anyone but Anne. If only she had not been so constant during all these years, so loyal, so loving, so understanding. For Anne could understand as she had told David in her last words to him, her back against the door. Perhaps David was just the sort of man to be swept off his feet, blinded with all that glitter, for he was so ambitious in every way. He was a man who should marry his "boss's" daughter and establish himself in his work and obtain a fitting social position.

And how very pleased his mother would be with such a match! Such a marriage for her son would reestablish her in the sphere she had lost the time of her husband's death, would lift her from the reduced circumstances over which she had fretted and bemoaned. Why, this might cure Mrs. Sherman's neuritis!

There was an announcement in the papers, Concise and without elaboration or explanation. But it gave the impression of satisfaction, nevertheless.

Mr. Wadsworth Payne announces the marriage of his daughter, Camilla Jane, to Mr. David Eberman. After a brief automobile trip, the young couple will be at home to their friends with the bride's father at Thirteenth hundred and eight Woodlawn Avenue. The family wanted Anne to go away. "A change will do you good," her mother said.

But Anne would not get out of the brick house. She could not tell them, for all their kindness, why she could not explain to herself very coherently. She only knew that back of the emptiness of her heart that gnawing humiliation persisted, that sense of having lost faith in herself. She only knew that she could not face the talk and laughter—and worst of all the pity—that she felt she would encounter in the outside world.

Jen's baby was born on the first of May. It was a seven and a half pound baby boy, the first boy in the Ashton family and so he was named after his proud grandfather, Edward Ashton Perkins.

Anne was never to forget that moment when the nurse, starched and stiff in her white uniform with her starched and stiff professional air, gave over her new charge to Anne's arms for her first inspection. Something happened to Anne as she looked down into that tiny red face, those wide its mouth as if it were going to roll eyes. The baby screwed up let out a tremendous wail, he instead, thrust out stubby pink thumb into the space, began to suck furiously. That was when that something happened to Anne. It was as if a sort of thawing process began around the emptiness that should have held her heart. A sort of slowly spreading warmth, a coming alive. The baby made a little cooing sound and distilled its head against Anne's breast. She held it there close another moment, taking that warmth and comfort, that she held her heart. A small body, before she gave it back most carefully again.

That night Anne shed her first tears since that other night when David had told her about himself and Camilla.

Anne had a caller the next day. Vicky said the lady had given the name Miss Tracy. She said she had come a long way to see Miss Ashton, it was most important she must see her. Tracy... that must be someone connected with Giles.

Anne thought, who introduced herself as Gill's aunt. Anne knew that this woman at least did not come offering pity or out of curiosity.

"So you're the young lady my nephew has been raving about ever since last summer," she began. "Let me look at you, my dear. Hmm. Giles always did have unerring taste. You're as pretty and as sweet as he said you were."

She sat down so that they faced each other. "You'll wonder at my presumption in calling when we had not met. But I don't believe in standing on ceremony, a day time, as you'll see when you know me better, which will be soon, I trust."

"It's this way," Gill's aunt settled more firmly into her chair. "I'm on my way to Arizona. My brother's ranch. Have you got the place in order for him. My brother, Gill's father, has gone abroad on business. Incidentally, Giles has gone with him on the pretext of business, too, I guess. Then, at least, Anne thought Giles had not sent his aunt to pave the way for him to come to see her. She did not feel that she could see Giles yet.

"Before he left I begged my nephew to find me someone, I could depend upon to act as a companion and sort of secretary, and he suggested I come to see you, my dear." Her visitor paused to beam on Anne.

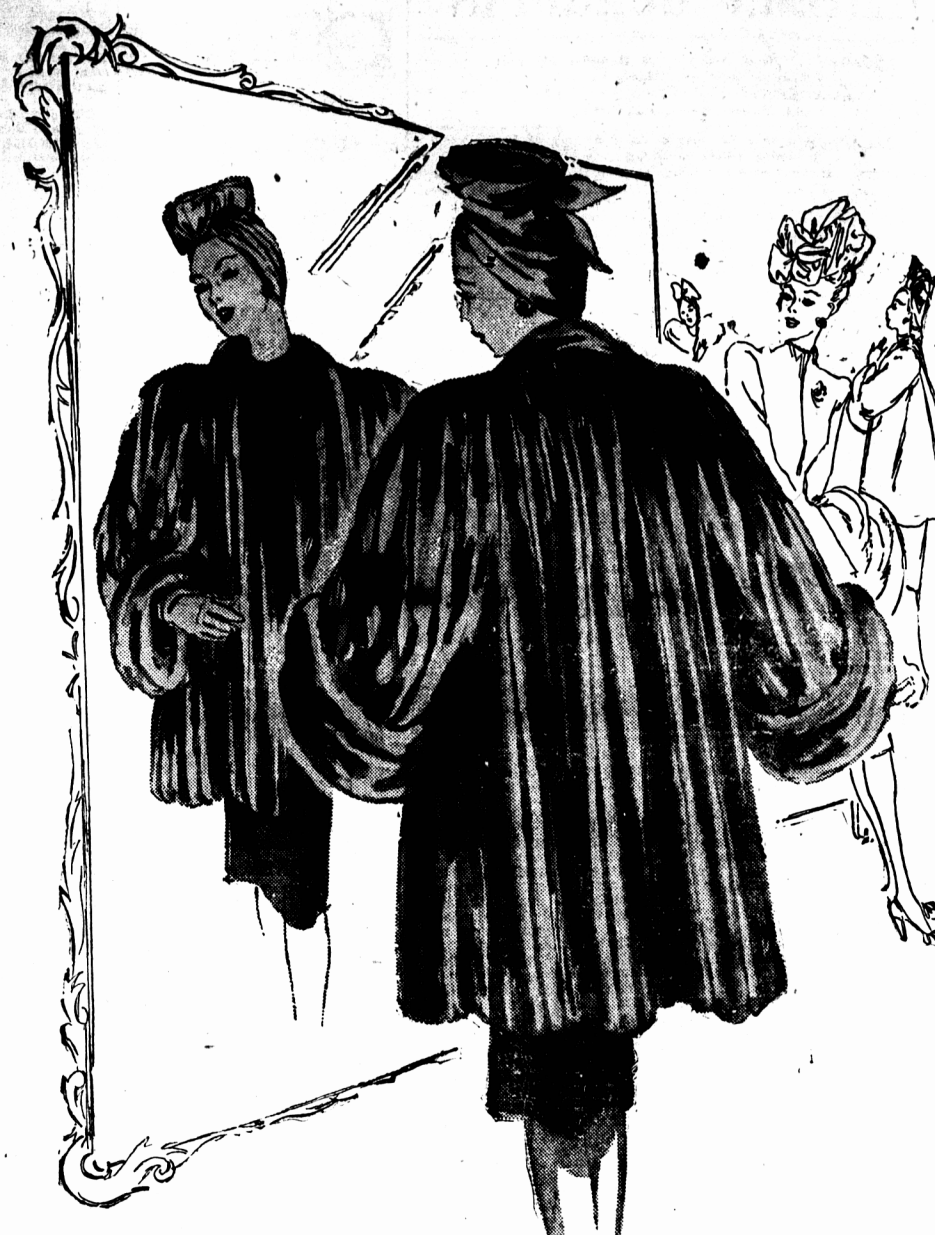
"Giles and I are pals," she explained. "I knew well enough that anyone he recommended would fill the bill to a T. And now that I've seen you I know he was right, my dear."

What Miss Tracy did not know Anne thought, was that she had no intention of filling any "bill" for anyone.

"There'll be a salary, of course. And the sunshine and air—there isn't any place on earth like Arizona!" Miss Tracy emphasized this with a vigorous nod of her head. "As far from civilization as it's possible to get, yet as civilized as the most demanding person could desire. I'm sure you'd love it, my dear."

"There'll be enough to keep you busy," her visitor went right on, "Anne were not supposed to answer. "And yet plenty of time for relaxation. There are horses—you ride, don't you, my dear? If not, you'll soon learn out there! And a swimming pool, fishing, tennis courts, a well-stocked library, a fine radio—oh, you won't be lonely or even homesick. I'm sure I can promise you that."

No, Anne would not be homesick—not for Oakdale, not now. She could not be any lonelier than the day after tomorrow, around noon, emptiness in her heart. "You'd be doing me the biggest favor, imaginable!" Miss Tracy nodded again



Advance Fur Showing!

Persian Lamb Coats in the latest models as loose back, flange shoulder and the very new push-up sleeve. Loose and tight curl. Prices \$750.00 — \$850.00 — \$900.00
Marten and Mink dyed Muskrat Coats, light and dark, nicely marked, new push-up sleeve or loose flare. Prices \$450.00 — \$550.00.

Hudson Seal Coats, fitted and loose styles latest sleeves and shoulders. Prices \$725.00 up.

Platinum Muskrat Coat, nicely marked with loose push-up sleeve with band at wrist, lovely shade of grey, loose back. Price \$465.00.

Many other furs in these smart styles in our cheaper priced coats are now on display in Our Ready-to-Wear Dept.

MOORE & McLEOD Limited
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

BIG POWER SUPPLY FOR NEW ZEALAND

AUCKLAND, N. Z., Aug. 7 (CP)—The record low level of Lake Taupo, which feeds the Waikato, main source of electric power in the North Island of New Zealand, has not shaken the faith of the electrical authorities in the huge hydro-electric program proposed along the banks of the river. The theory that recent eruptions of the nearby volcano, Mount Ruapehu, may have opened fissures in the bed of the lake, now is virtually discounted by the authorities.

Present plans provide for 10 huge power houses along the banks of the river, able to deliver more than 1,000,000 horsepower. So far only one is in operation, and another almost completed. The same water will thus be used 10 times between Lake Taupo and the sea. The full scheme will give New Zealand an abundant power supply and open the way for a huge industrial development at present handicapped by the limited amount of coal available.

INDIAN WAGES UP

Electricity Controller E. M. Kissel, declared that expert opinion was that the level of Lake Taupo would recover and that the present low level was merely an aftermath of the drought last

summer. NEW DELHI, Aug. 7 (CP)—The war years witnessed a steady improvement in labor conditions in India. During the five years from 1939 to 1944 wages rose steadily to a 1944 peak.

ANNIVERSARY

The Livestock Marketing Board was organized in August 1933, so that this month, as we enter upon our fourteenth successive year, we are anxious to make it a BANNER one in volume.

We can do this, only by having the most widespread support of our Hog producers throughout the province, and we feel our record of achievement throughout these years makes our request for your heartiest cooperation a reasonable one.

Our first payment for hogs in August, 1933, was 5 cents per lb. live weight, or approximately \$6.85 per cwt. carcass weight. That price was higher than that paid by any other outlet we know about. Compare that with present prices.

Our advent into the marketing field did not cause this change in price, but we claim credit for the fact that producers did get a larger percentage of hog values throughout the intervening years than they would have received, had we not been in the field protecting their interests.

When our representatives telephone you or call for your hogs, give them a hearty welcome and then let them have your hogs. Or better still—when your hogs are about ready for market, call for service. Trucking from your door, without extra cost, will be supplied.

Remember, we've been the Farmer's Friend all through these years, and wish to continue so for many years to come.

Sincerely,
J. A. GILLIES, Secretary,
LIVESTOCK MARKETING BOARD

Judging Program Provincial Exhibition

AUGUST 13th - 17th, 1946

—TIME GIVEN IS DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME—

HORSES

Tuesday, August 13th—9.00 a.m.—Classes 1 and 2
Wednesday, August 14th—9.00 a.m.—Classes 3 and 4
Thursday, August 15th—9.00 a.m.—Classes 5 and 5a

CATTLE

Tuesday, August 13th—9.00 a.m. Daylight Time — Guernseys, Ayrshires, Herefords and Angus classes.

Wednesday, August 14th—9.00 a.m. — Jerseys, Holsteins and Shorthorns.

Thursday, August 15 — 9.00 a.m. — Any unfinished classes.

SHEEP and SWINE

Tuesday, August 13th—9.00 a.m. — Swine
Wednesday, August 14th — 9.00 a.m.—Sheep.

POULTRY and EGGS

Tuesday, August 13th — 9.00 a.m. — First class judged will be the eggs.

Poultry classes as listed until completed.

to emphasize this, "I can't possibly go away out there by myself. I just have to have someone—and now that I've seen you I know you're the one I need, my dear." That last broke Anne's silence. To be needed, to have someone say that, to have it expressed in that way, that she would be doing the favor, not offered sympathy or pity or charity. "I... I believe I would like it if you're sure you want me," Anne said. "Good!" Miss Tracy got to her feet instantly. "I'll pick you up day after tomorrow, around noon. You tell your family I'll look after you as if you were my own chick and kin. And now good-bye and

God bless you, my dear." She held out her hand. Anne took it; they shook hands gravely, as men might have done, without sentiment. Yet that last remark had seemed odd, with the meaningfulness and frankness of speech and appearance—but it had been a real blessing. Anne felt that. A blessing that was almost an answer to a prayer. For Anne had known since last night when she had cried herself to sleep that she could not stay on in the brick house with Jen's baby so near. She had known she had been released from that necessity to keep within four walls. Time now to go

out into the world again. To try to learn to hold up her chin. Maybe with this blessing, with this promise of escape, she could even learn to smile once more. (To be continued)

SURVEY SITE FOR NORTHERN AIRPORT
FORT FRANCES, Ont., Aug. 7 (CP)—In conjunction with the federal transport department, O. W. Martyn, Central Airways engineer, organized a survey crew here to look over a proposed site for a Fort Frances airport. The crew now are working on six areas five miles west of the town.

SENATE PASSES
OTTAWA, Aug. 8 (CP)—The Senate yesterday amended a bill on the title of the July 1 holiday, calling it "The National Holiday of Canada" gave it third reading and sent it back to the Commons for approval.

LONG-RANGE PLAN
SYDNEY, Australia — (CP) — Traffic experts are drafting a master plan to meet Sydney's traffic needs to the year 1969. Experts say that more than 4,000 vehicles a day are delayed by traffic congestion in Sydney proper, causing a big loss in labor hours and money.

SOCIABLE BIRDS
The ibis always travels in large flocks, each one sometimes containing as many as 15,000 birds.