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Remembered April

By STEWART VAN der VEER

CHAPTER XXIV

Anne knelt beside the still figure sprawled in the ditch—saw that there was an ugly gash in Judith's forehead.

Then Judith stirred, opened her eyes. "Starlight stirred, opened her eyes," she whispered.

Her voice faded away and her eyes closed again.

Anne looked toward the barn. "Willie! Willie!" she shouted.

She followed her sister's head upon her knee and started dabbing with her hankiechief at the red rivulet flowing down Judith's cheek from the wound on her forehead.

Judith moved, groaned. "It's my arm, Sis. I—I think it's broken," she said between clenched teeth.

As she sat up, her left arm dangled limply at her side.

Anne shouted again toward the barn. "Willie! Willie!"

Then, to her relief, she saw the old Negro's bulky figure hurrying across the stable lot.

Anne and Otis stood in a corridor of the Breckenridge hospital, waiting for Peter McClure to come and tell them the extent of Judith's injuries. They had little to say to each other. Anne paced nervously up and down. Otis smoked a chain of cigarettes.

Finally, the young doctor, in a white coat, emerged from a room and came toward them.

"Only a broken arm," he reported. "She'll be all right. But she'll need to stay in bed for a couple of weeks. Shock, you know."

"That blasted mare!" he muttered. "I'll sell her tomorrow."

Anne, remembering, knew that the accident would not be chalked up against Starlight if it was Judith who had caused the mare to bolt.

"I'll take Starlight off your hands," she said impulsively. "It wasn't her fault."

Peter smiled. "Be careful, Anne," he warned, "or I'll be having you in here next!"

Judith spent three days at the hospital, then was moved to Springbrook. Thereafter, Peter drove out from Breckenridge almost every evening to check up on his patient.

Often, he went by Fleetwood for Anne and Mont. The three of them would visit Judith together. On these occasions, Otis was seldom present.

When Anne asked about him one evening, Judith answered. "He's in his den, I suppose. He shuts himself up in there all the time. Heaven knows what he does!"

Then, quickly, she turned the conversation into another channel.

Sitting up in bed, with a cluster of baby pillows at her back and with a blue satin bedjacket about her shoulders, she looked like a doll. However, Anne could see that she was not the old Judith. Her face was pale and subdued. Her blue eyes had lost their youthful sparkle. They were troubled, apprehensive.

Anne had decided to keep to herself the conversation with her sister which had preceded the accident. She had said nothing to Mont. Time alone, she thought, would give the answer to the problem of Otis. At least, it would be best to do nothing until Judith regained her health.

One blustery night, when Anne and Mont drove over to Springbrook, they found Judith sitting before a log fire in the living room. It was the first time she had been downstairs.

"Oh, I'm so glad to see you!" she exclaimed. "I've been dying of loneliness ever since Aunt Sue went home this afternoon. I don't know where Otis is. He hasn't been here all day. Put another log on the fire, Mont."

With the pungent odor of blazing hickory in their nostrils, they sat and talked a while.

"I'm going to fix this room all over," said Judith. "Just you wait till I get going again! Things will be different!"

As she outlined her plans, it seemed to Anne that she was pathetic in her eagerness to give Mont the impression that everything was all right. She apparently was taking it for granted that Anne had not discussed Otis' strange symptoms with Mont.

The conversation was interrupted by the ringing of the telephone in the back hall. In a moment, a maid appeared at the door.

"It's for Mr. Sherrill," she announced.

"Now who could that be?" Mont remarked, as he left the room.

The two girls, waiting for him to return, were silent. Anne was herself gazing at the Governor Windrop desk which she had offered to buy from Sidney on that morning when she had hoped to clear Mont, only to have her hopes dashed. The sight of the desk brought it all back vividly. Not only had Mont not been cleared, but the events of that morning had started Judith on the course that had led to her unfortunate marriage.

Judith, seeing the direction of Anne's gaze, murmured, "That's the desk Sidney wanted to sell you, isn't it? It might as well be yours. It hasn't been touched since I came here. It's locked and Sidney has the only key. He—"

Just then, Mont returned. He stood in the doorway for a moment, a light expression about his mouth.

Anne, looking at him, sensed that something was wrong.

"What is it?" she asked.

"That was Judge Daingerfield," he said flatly. "My parole has been revoked by the lieutenant-governor. I've got to report in Frankfort tomorrow afternoon."

Anne was speechless with the shock of this sudden news. She wanted to say something, but couldn't.

Mont sank into a chair, a bleak smile creeping on his face.

"Otis," Judith whispered.

"Yes," he declared. "He's responsible. The lieutenant-governor is a friend of his."

"Does it mean you have to finish your term?" Anne asked faintly.

"I'm not sure just what it means," Judge Daingerfield is going governor returns from his month. He's going to tell him the story of Sidney's last visit to Fleetwood and demand my unconditional pardon. Whether it does any good remains to be seen, but the judge thinks that Sidney's disappearance and prolonged absence may convince the governor of his guilt. At any rate, it should weigh in my favor."

Mont paused, then rose abruptly. "Come along, Anne. We'd better get back home."

(To be Continued)

BRITAIN'S SHIPPING

Britain launched 1,250,000 tons of shipping in 1941.

Deepest community goes out to the family and new lives of the late John Leo McGulgan who passed away

Seventh Day Adventists and Mission Work

The Seventh-day Adventist Church was filled Sunday night with members and visitors. Missionary W. A. Butler, one of the World field secretaries for that Denomination, told the congregation of the progress of their overseas missions. He was traveling in seven different countries outside North America, recently, he gave reports and experiences from personal observations.

In part Pastor Butler said, The Adventists are a small people numerically, as compared to the larger evangelical bodies, their present membership being less than 600,000 yet they are conducting missions and strong evangelistic work in 42 countries around the world and are operating in 824 languages and forms of speech.

The Adventist believe that God has called them to a special work of bending their every energy to help carry the gospel of Jesus Christ to all the peoples of the present generation. They are one of the best customers of the British and Foreign Bible Society; occasionally they have assisted the Bible Society in the work of translating the Holy Scripture into the native languages, and in the past they have made large donations of money to that organization.

The speaker stated that their denomination are earnest about promoting the circulation of the Bible and Christian literature, they operate 83 publishing houses in different parts of the overseas countries and also in North America, printing gospel literature a most exclusively and have their Christian literature everywhere. For the last 20 years the publishing houses have enjoyed sales of four and a half million each year, on an average, this being Bibles and religious books. The International Correspondence School is the largest of these. The Medical missionary work is one of the strongest phases and methods of the Seventh-day Adventist. The well known Battle Creek Sanitarium in Michigan, U.S.A. was their first institution along this line. Many doctors and nurses received the Denominational training there and have gone out into different parts of the world to serve humanity. Adventists emphasize the importance of healthful living and nature's remedies, giving simple treatments with water and electricity as special factors. The Denomination now operates a "College of Medical Evangelists" with A.M.A. rating, which is located near Los Angeles California. From this institution medical evangelists fill important posts in mission fields all around the world. Many of these physicians take graduate work and examinations in Edinburgh and London before practicing in countries like India and Africa.

The Adventist maintain complete denominational institutions for Christian Education and have 110,000 students enrolled in their schools, 19,000 of these being in secondary schools and colleges.

Mr. Butler went on to say that in the South Sea Islands where the war has been raging the last few months the gospel work has wrought marvelous changes among the natives of those Islands. At present one in every 600 of the population is a Seventh-day Adventist. The Solomon Islands have been very susceptible to the influences of the Gospel, and in the Philippines the work is fully as well developed. On total adherents in South Africa number 150,000 while there are many thousands of followers in Central and Northern Africa. The reader will be interested to know that Ethiopia is a nation observes Saturday as the Sabbath. The Emperor sent a request to our World Headquarters that we supply him with doctors and teachers for his people.

While it has been difficult to obtain statistics from Russia until quite recently, word has now come through to us that we have 2000 believers in Leningrad, 3000 in Moscow, and according to Government statistics, 120,000 in all Russia.

The present situation in the East, Near East, and in Europe has missionaries, yet there are many tokens of Divine guidance. The God of this world amazes the affairs of this world among the nations to the advance and furtherance of the gospel, even though at underhand.

In spite of the difficulties which constantly confront a mission board, this Denomination has been through to us that we have 2000 believers in Leningrad, 3000 in Moscow, and according to Government statistics, 120,000 in all Russia.

Before coming to this Province over seas mission service and laboured in different countries during that time.

The August meeting of the New Glasgow Women's Institute was held at the home of Mr. John Sample with a good attendance of members and visitors. The President Miss Elsie Laird presided and the meeting was carried out in the usual manner by singing the Creed in unison. Roll call was answered by "My most embarrassing moment." The School and Sick Committees gave their reports and the new ones named were School, Mrs. Elbert Hill, and Mrs. W. J. MacLeod. Sick Mrs. A. B. Stevenson and Mrs. R. L. Dickleson. A letter from the Red Cross Society was read and discussed. A quilt was passed in from the Margaret Rose Unit. The box committee was appointed to send two boxes overseas to be packed at the home of Mrs. R. L. Dickleson. One new member was welcomed. Mrs. (Dr.) A. B. Stevenson invited the members to the meeting of the September meeting. Roll call will be answered by paying five cents to help out funds. The program committee took charge and an interesting contest "An Evening With Kate," was enjoyed. Reading Miss M. E. Campbell and Chorus "Keep the home fires burning." Lunch was passed and the National anthem.

"I'm Seventeen Sir"



"I'm seventeen, sir," said Pte. Charles Downe, St. Peter's Bay, P.E.I. when Maj.-Gen B. W. Browne, Director-General of the Reserve Army, asked him his age while making the rounds of a reserve army summer camp at Charlottetown, P.E.I. The General—a little sceptical about the little fellow's claim to such great age—got along famously with Charles, who has something to tell his grandchildren now

He's In There Pitching Too!



With three sons in the Canadian Army overseas, veteran Cpl. A. H. Stewart of Georgetown, P.E.I. became fast friends with Maj.-Gen. B. W. Browne during the latter's visit to Charlottetown. As messing corporal at No. 62 Canadian Army Basic Training Centre, his job is to keep the boys well fed. Cpl. Stewart served overseas in the last war with a machine-gun brigade.

The Charlottetown Hospital early Thursday morning from the effects of an accident at his home in North Hope River on Wednesday. Mr. McGulgan, who was an outstanding citizen and highly respected by every one will be sadly missed in the community as well as the home where he was the central figure.

Dr. A. B. and Mrs. Stevenson have had as their guests their son Robert, of the Ross Drug Co. Amherst, N. S. their daughter Ruth of Charlottetown also Miss Ella Thompson.—G.

A shower was held for Miss Doris Warren at her home in North Rustico on Friday evening last. Miss Warren, who spent the past three years in the civil service Ottawa arrived home on Wednesday evening. Girl friends of the bride elect assisted in the pleasant duties of unwrapping the lovely gifts and reading the verses, her attractive little sister Joyce presented her with a bouquet of flowers. After the gifts were presented Miss Warren thanked her friends and hoped to have them visit her at her new home at Ottawa where she will reside after her marriage.

Mrs. Borden Ling, Kingston Ont. is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Percy Dickleson.

School has started. Miss Clara Fraser has entered on her new duties as Teacher.

L. A. C. W. D. Stevenson who has Mrs. D. L. Gordon, who has

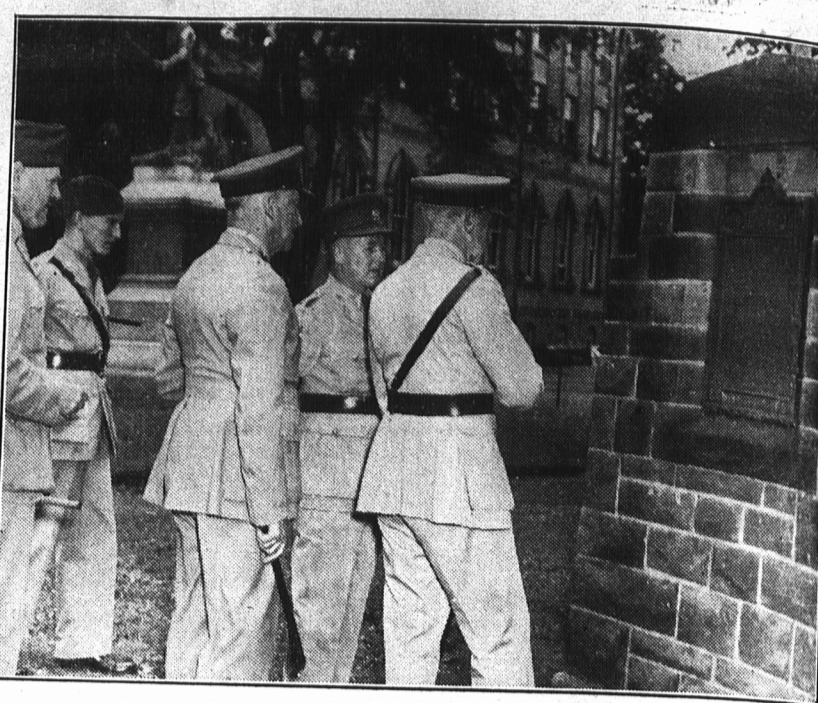
BRINGING UP FATHER



PIPPIE AND "CAP" STUBBS



General Sees Monument To Kinsman



While inspecting Reserve Army units in Charlottetown, P.E.I., Maj.-General B. W. Browne discovered a monument in the Island capital to the memory of a distinguished kinsman, Admiral Henry Wolsey Bayfield (1795-1885) who gave distinguished service in the realm of navigation and science three generations ago. Gen. Browne is pictured reading the inscription on the memorial, which stands in front of the Province House. (Canadian Army Photo.)

"Hello, General!"



"Tickled pink" was Pte. Fred McAdam of Charlottetown, P.E.I., when Maj.-Gen. B. W. Browne, director-general of the Reserve Army, stopped to chat with him during a visit to the Charlottetown Military Hospital. Gen. Browne's genial informality made him tremendously popular with the Active and Reserve Army troops in the Island Province. (Canadian Army Photo.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

The annual Sunday school picnic of the Clyde River church was held Thursday afternoon Aug. 6th, when the scholars, spills, kept contestants and spectators interested and amused. It was almost twilight when the gathering at Mr. Ira Auld and Mrs. Auld, dispersed, grateful for the pleasant afternoon together and hoping that the "Bannock Burn Stream" by the next "Annual" the dark war clouds shall all have rolled away.

Following are the results of the races:—

Under 5 years, (1) Ethel Gillespie, (2) George Gillespie, (3) Melbournie Gass.

5-7 years (1) Velma MacKinnon, (2) Reggie Newson, (3) Howard Gillespie.

7-9 years, (1) Morrison MacKinnon, (2) Shirley Newson, (3) Bernice Gass.

9-12 (1) Lorne MacLean, (2) Johnnie Gass, (3) Eric MacKinnon.

Wheel-Barrow race (1) Eric MacKinnon and Mervyn MacPhee, (2) Lorne MacLean and Everett Gillespie.

CHIRP! CHIRP!

The call of a cricket can be heard for one mile.

NICARAGUA AREA

Nicaragua, Central America's largest country, has an area of 57,000 square miles.

By George McManus

