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TENDERS

Will be received by the undersigned until September 1st for the building of a school house at Brackley, Lot 33, in accordance with plans and specifications which may be seen at the residence of Alphonus Bryanton, Brackley, or at the Education Office, Charlottetown, EDWARD SELLECK, Secretary of Trustees, Brackley School District, 1089-8-5, 6, 7, 16, 17, 18.

AUCTION SALE

Auction Sale at Bethel on Monday 16th, at 3 o'clock sharp on the property of Henry Weatherbie. All standing hay, 4 acres of oats, all other vegetables, implements, house hold furniture, etc. 1 fat cow, hens, other articles and animals.

Terms at sale. GEO. W. WOOD, Guardian Henry Weatherbie, J. A. McDONALD Auctioneer, 1263-8-13-31

Shore Farm For Sale

HALF MILE FROM SOURIS This is an ideal farm and a beautiful location with first class building and a high state of cultivation containing 90 acres and only a mile from churches, schools, stores, wharfs and station. Will sell with or without crop, stock and farm machinery. Write or call. P. A. ROONEY Souris 1123-8-6-10L

SEALED TENDERS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Breakwater Reconstruction, Minalingash Harbour, P. E. I." will be received until 12 o'clock noon (daylight saving), Thursday August 19th, 1926, at the breakwater reconstruction, consisting of the repair and strengthening of the outer portion of the North breakwater at Minalingash Harbour, Prince County, P. E. I. Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the office of the District Engineer, Post Office Building, Charlottetown, P. E. I., and at the Post Office, Ebbw-Basset, P. E. I. Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security for bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount. Note.—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted cheque for the sum of \$10.00 payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid. By order, S. E. O'BRIEN, Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, August 9, 1926. 1248-8-133-31

BOSTON by Steamer

INTERNATIONAL LINE Fare from St. John \$10; from Eastport or Lubec, Me., \$9. Every Wednesday Steamer leaves St. John 9 A. M., Atlantic Time; Eastport 1.30 P. M.; Lubec 2.30 P. M. Atlantic Standard Time, arriving Boston, Thursday, 8 A. M. On Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays, Steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston, leaving St. John 7 P. M. Atlantic Time, due Boston following day, 2 P. M., Eastern Standard Time. Connections at Boston with direct steamer to NEW YORK. Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

SMILES



SO HE WOULD KNOW "Why do you pay such attention to what that crank tells you to do?" "So I'll know what not to do."



NATURALLY MOTH: Why, Mr. Candle, I believe you're intoxicated! CANDLE: Yep, all fit up!



AT THE ZOO Bobbie: Oh, ha, ha, that parrot looks just like Aunt Maria, ma! MOTHER: Gracious, don't you now you shouldn't talk that way, Bobbie? Bobbie: Gosh, ma, that parrot can't understand English. It says on his cage he come from Brazil.



CHECKERED CAREER He (trying to stimulate interest): My career has been a checkered one. She (full of doubt): In the matter of clothes, no doubt, it has.



She: But Tom you swore you'd never look at Helen again. Tom: And I didn't, I met her when it was pitch dark.

AUCTION SALE

I will sell by Public Auction at Carleton Sliding, on Thursday, 26th August, 1926. STOCK—2 work horses, 4 milk cows, 2 two year old heifers, 3 yearlings, 3 calves, 20 hens. IMPLEMENTS—McCormick binder, Massey Harris mower, sectional seeder, hay rake, spring tooth harrow, spike harrows, gang plow, single plow, roller, potato cultivator, thrasher and cleaner, belt, 3 H. P. International engine, platform scales 1000 lbs., fanners, hay fork, rope and blocks, carts, truck, wagon, wheel barrow, wood sleighs, driving sleigh, buggy, potato sprayer, hardwood plank, cedar posts, boards, shingles, work harness, driving harness, cream separator, cream cans, churn, forks, shovels etc. FURNITURE—Bell organ, parlor and hall tables, parlor sofa, chairs, gramophone and records, whatnot, bedsteads, carpets, mats, lamps, pictures and other articles too numerous to mention. STEPHEN MUTTART, Sale starts at 12 noon. If not fine, first fine day. HUGH MORRISON, Auctioneer. Terms made known at sale. 1371-8-14-21.

"These Women"

BY MALCOLM DUART

CHAPTER XLV

Parrish stood up, angrily. "You let me and my affairs alone!" he said, the veins on his forehead distended, his face flushed.

Morton turned to the girl. "Let me escort you to the coat room," he suggested, extending his arm.

She rose uncertainly, glancing first at her escort, and then at Morton.

Parrish pushed her into her seat. With his mouth close to Morton's ear, he said: "Just because you pay my salary, you can't take charge of my life. I tell you to get out of here!"

Morton stepped backward, and with a motion of his head, summoned the proprietor, who was watching the little drama.

"I'm afraid you will not be able to serve this young man and young lady here," said Morton, suavely.

The restaurant man glanced at the couple at the table.

"Certainly not," he agreed. He bowed deferentially to Parrish. "We cannot serve you this evening."

The young man's brow was black with wrath. Raising his voice, he delivered an ultimatum. "You get a waiter here right away or I'll start in to wreck this place."

The proprietor made an almost imperceptible movement of his hand. Three waiters came along, side, and clustered themselves about Parrish. The dancers on the floor looked at the group curiously.

"We will step outside," the restaurant man proceeded, as if there had been no interruption.

Propelled by the waiters, Parrish moved toward the door, protesting loudly. The crowd laughed.

Morton, following quietly behind, escorted the young woman.

"Has he been drinking much?" he asked.

"A little," she told him. "He isn't used to it."

Parrish was handed his coat and hat, and was urged up the steps to the street level.

The girl calmly took her own wraps, and waited for Morton. They looked the frantic Parrish on the sidewalk.

"Cab, sir?" asked the doorman. Morton helped the girl into the taxi, and thrust Parrish after her.

Then he climbed himself into the taxi, and asked the driver, directions to the driver, and the door slammed shut.

"I quit my job," stormed Parrish. "You can get another lackey to do your errands for you!"

"Shut your mouth, you ass!" ordered Morton, coldly.

He was sitting between Parrish and the girl. Turning to the latter, he asked:

"Has he given you any money?" "Just a ring," she told him.

"What business is that of yours?" Parrish roared. "You're not my guardian. It's my money I'm spending."

"Let us hope so," returned Morton. "We'll look into that tomorrow."

A smile appeared for an instant on Morton's lips, and was gone. "She doesn't like the kind of man you're getting to be," he said. "I'm sure of that."

The other defended himself. "She didn't like the kind of man I WAS. She showed it in everything she did."

King Cole TEA You'll like the flavor FULL OF QUALITY

Parrish did not lift his gaze. "Three hundred dollars," he mumbled.

"Where?" "From the men in the office here."

Morton drew out his pocket checkbook, and filled one of the blanks.

"Cash that and pay them, you infernal idiot," he said, tossing the green slip across to Parrish.

The young man stepped forward, took the check and put it in his pocket. He remained leaning against the edge of the table, his shoulders sagging.

"Sold your car, I suppose?" Parrish nodded. "Seventy-five dollars."

"Sell anything else?" The young man shook his head negatively. "Didn't have anything else to sell."

"How much did you pay for that ring?" Parrish blushed. "Thirty-five dollars. I got it at an auction."

"Real value, ten dollars, I suppose," commented Morton. "Well, you're going to pay me back that three hundred in installments. It isn't a gift. About fifteen dollars a week will be right."

He leaned back in his chair, with his hands clasped behind his head, and the chorus girls, there at your house, acted as if I were a boob. He hung his head, as he continued:

"You go out with that kind of without looking at the older man. I don't start in life that way. My career is fixed. What I do with my leisure time, at my age, has nothing whatever to do with your leisure time. What you do with your leisure time has everything to do with yours."

Leaning across the table, he struck it sharply with his knuckles. "You've got to decide now whether you're going to be a wreck or a success. Are you prepared to stop this idocy, and buckle down to work, and amount to something?"

"I'd better go somewhere else," Parrish said, drooping in his chair. "Miss Morton doesn't like me."

A smile appeared for an instant on Morton's lips, and was gone. "She doesn't like the kind of man you're getting to be," he said. "I'm sure of that."

The other defended himself. "She didn't like the kind of man I WAS. She showed it in everything she did."

Morton arose and walked around the table, halting before his secretary. "You were pretty green, weren't you?"

"I suppose so," the young man

AUCTION SALE AT VICTORIA, AUGUST 19th

On the premises of Brent Wood. Horses—1 Draft Mare 6 years old, 1 horse, dark wood, 14 years old, 1 mare, black knight, 14 years old.

Cows—Registered Holsteins—1 cow 2 1/2 years old due to freshen August 22nd, 1 cow 7 years old, due to freshen November 9th, 1 cow 8 years old due to freshen March 17th, (7 day, record 550 lbs. milk, 23 lbs. butter), 1 cow 5 years old due to freshen December 16th, 1 cow 3 years old due to freshen December 16th, 1 heifer 2 years old, 1 calf bull 4 months old.

Grade Holsteins—1 cow 3 years old due to freshen August 22nd, 1 cow 3 years old due to freshen March 17th.

Pigs—8 pigs 5 months old, 1 sow with 9 little ones at side. Farm implements—Hay mower, rake, disk harrow, etc., 1 double truck wagon (Francis & Sons) complete with box and hay rack, just used a few months, single truck wagon, cart, express and driving wagons, harness of all kinds, double and single, cream separator, 50 bushels of mixed feed, 40 hens and 60 chickens. Other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—All sums up to \$15 cash, over that amount 6 months credit on approved joint notes, 6 per cent discount for cash per annum. If day not fine, first fine day following.

HUGH MORRISON, Auctioneer.

he talked animatedly to the stage manager. At last a young man in the orchestra pit banged upon the piano. Principals withdrew into the wings, followed by the chorus. The producer had descended into the orchestra, where he sat beside the pianist.

The overture finished, the chorus danced onto the stage, wheeling at the rear, and lining up before the dimmed footlights.

"Stop!" A shirt-sleeved man ran from the wings. "Go back and do it again. You dance like a bunch of cows!"

The girls retreated, and again made their entrance. Once more they were told to withdraw.

The rehearsal started in the early afternoon. It was dark when Audrey and Morton left the theatre. Nona had appeared three times, in her brief practice costume, had done her dances, bowed, and vanished. Still the rehearsal scarcely had begun.

"Poor things!" sighed Audrey. "How hard they do work!" "They'll be there until after midnight," Morton told her. "They'll work eighteen hours a day, until the show opens."

"But most young men go through that period. You weren't worse than most, I believe," he added. Parrish for the first time met Morton's eye, as the other surveyed him.

"I learned something from those chorus girls at that," he announced. He almost smiled as he went on. "They're so blamed WISE! I felt like an infant with them, at first."

Morton laughed. "The proper study of mankind is man," he quoted. "And one thing they do study is men!"

Walking over to Parrish and taking him by the shoulder, he terminated the interview.

"Your savings, plus three hundred and seventy-five dollars. It's a low price for a liberal education. Now run along. As the young lady said last night, you're a poor specimen of mankind."

Shame-faced, the young man withdrew, closing the door softly behind him.

Morton rubbed his chin reflectively, picking up his open checkbook and placed it in his desk, and with an enigmatic smile, took his hat and stick and passed into the outer hallway.

Nona's company, which had been rehearsing piece-meal, the chorus in one outlying hall, the principal dancers in another, and the singers in an auditorium maintained by one of the music publishing houses, had gathered for its first rehearsal together. Opening night was only a few days away.

Morton and Audrey were sitting in a box in the darkened theatre. The company was on the stage, gathered about the producer, while

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They were moving across the "Daddy," said Audrey, side-walk toward their waiting to tell you something. (To Be Continued)

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