

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND SALUTES The HON. ROBERT J. MANION



The Leader of the National Conservative Party Will Address a Public Meeting on His Political Policy and the Formation of a National Government.

THE STRAND THEATRE, Charlottetown TONIGHT, MARCH 8th. at 8 P. M.

The Queen's County Candidates Messrs W. Chester S. McLure and John O. Hyndman Will Also Deliver Brief Addresses.

National Conservative Association QUEEN'S COUNTY.

Navy Beau

By Joseph Lewis Chadwick

CHAPTER VI

Phil waited until Dave returned to the party inside. Then, he himself left the veranda, went inside and made his way to the front hall. He found his hat and slipped out of the house without being seen.

He walked toward the center of town, walked in a daze. He felt stunned by what Dave had told him. Why hadn't he realized the situation?

Dave in love with Joyce! Confidently expecting to marry her! And he, Phil, had been making love to her. Why, he had been on the verge of stealing his best friend's girl!

He knew, from the way she had responded to his kiss a while ago, that it was in his power to steal her. He knew that she had been as strongly attracted to him as he had been to her. But, for all his numerous romances, he didn't take girls away from other men — nor did he betray friendships.

There was only one thing to do — he must leave at once, go away without seeing her again. She would be hurt and bewildered but she'd get over it. She had been briefly swept off her feet by his love-making but, when he was gone, she'd forget him and turn back to Dave. Thus, he reasoned.

He was so absorbed in his troubled thoughts that he was unaware of the roadster that pulled up to the curb beside him until the girl at the wheel called to him.

"Hello, Beau Randall!"

"Hi, Lanya!" He stepped over to the

car. "This is certainly a pleasant surprise! What are you doing here?"

"I came down from Washington to visit some friends. It's nice to see you again, Phil."

"And nice to see you," he echoed. "It's been a long time."

He suddenly decided that he was, indeed, very glad to see her. Lanya Corey, wealthy, globe-trotting society girl, was a part of his romantic past. And now, she had turned up again just when he needed some one to divert his thoughts from Joyce.

She offered a sharp contrast to Joyce. She was equally beautiful, but, whereas Joyce had the fresh, eager loveliness of naive youth, Lanya's beauty was sleek and sophisticated. Her hair was jet black, her skin as white as ivory. Her perfect teeth glistened behind red lips as she smiled.

"Can I take you somewhere?" she asked. "I'm just driving around, killing time."

"Good!" He opened the car door and climbed in beside her. "I'm just knocking around myself. Let's do it together."

"What!" she said mockingly.

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"Don't tell me Beau Randall is lonely!"

"Forget that Beau stuff, will you?" She headed the car out of town but, as they approached Tetlow's Tavern, she slowed down.

"You'll forget her," Lanya told him. "You always do."

"Perhaps," he said. "Phil did not see Joyce and Dave approaching along the sidewalk. Not until the car had rolled away, did he turn and come face to face with them."

Dave was grinning. "Caught you in the act, Phil!"

Joyce, however, was not smiling. She was staring after Lanya's car — and Phil saw her bite her lip.

"I'll try to. Well — au revoir."

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"Because you never stay in love with any girl. You're never in earnest, never sincere."

"Well, anyway I know that, in this case, the only decent thing to do is to shove off — and it has got me down."

"You'll forget her," Lanya told him. "You always do."

"Perhaps," he said. "Phil did not see Joyce and Dave approaching along the sidewalk. Not until the car had rolled away, did he turn and come face to face with them."

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He started to turn away, but she stopped him.

"Phil, aren't you going to kiss me goodby?"

"Good night, Lanya."

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LOWER MONTAGUE SCHOOL

Honor Roll for the month of February.

Grade X: 1. Beth Cowan. 2. Charles Aitken.

Grade VIII: 1. Albert Aitken. 2. Fred Aitken. 3. Jean Poole.

Grade VI Sr: 1. Frances Cowan. 2. Ellsworth Edmunds.

Grade VI Jr: 1. Margaret Poole. 2. Phyllis Cowan. 3. Mary Aitken.

Grade IV Sr: 1. George Wright. 2. Pius Cheverie.

Grade IV Jr: 1. Dorothy Taylor. 2. James McKearney.

Grade III: 1. Emily Edmunds. 2. Earl McKearney.

Grade II: 1. Monty Annear. 2. Vincent Boudreau. 3. Ray Machon.

Grade I Sr: 1. Mary Jackman.

Grade I Jr: 1. George Poole. 2. Louis Acorn. 3. Beatrice Acorn.

Perfect attendance:—Jean Poole. Alfred McKearney, Dorothy Taylor, James McKearney, Mary Jackman, Louise M. Hewitt, Teacher.

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WAS QUAKER "CHIPS"

SCARBOROUGH, England.—(G.P.)—The "Mr. Chips" of England's Quaker schools—A. Neave Brayshaw, historian and lecturer—is dead, he is at 79. In 30 years he had taken more than 100 boys on educational trips to Normandy.

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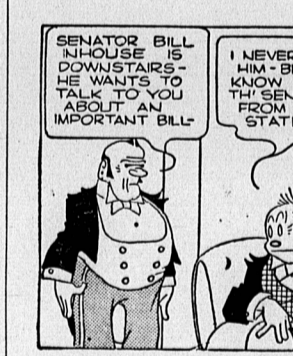
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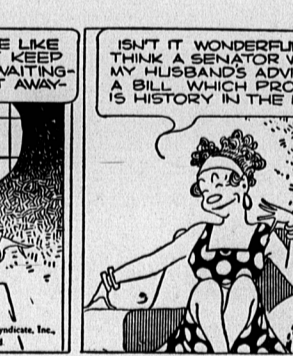
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MR. A. FLETCHER writes: "The pain and hemorrhage of piles caused constant misery. I began to look an old man and was low-spirited. Zam-Buk Ointment caused my piles to disappear and has ended years of suffering." Zam-Buk has a contractive influence on the dilated veins and checks the bleeding. All Drug Stores 50c

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NOTICE

The Liberal Candidates for the Constituency of Queens invite the electors of Hunter River and vicinity to attend a public meeting in the Masonic Hall, Hunter River on Monday, March 11th, inst., at 2:30 P. M.

(Signed),
J. L. DOUGLAS
CYRUS MacMILLAN

NOTICE

The Liberal Candidates for the Constituency of Queen's, invite the electors of Bradalbane and vicinity to attend a public meeting in Bradalbane Hall on Friday, March 8th, inst., at 2:30 P. M.

(Signed),
J. L. DOUGLAS
CYRUS MacMILLAN

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MADE IN CANADA

By Westover