

**Filthy is food touched by flies!**

Be safe **Spray FLIT**

Largest Seller In 121 Countries



**SMILES**



"He married to settle a dispute." "With the girl?" "No—with his creditors."



Monkey: My brother and I are going to open a store next week. Baboon: Well, looks like more monkey business to me.



"I want a man with a higher calling." "Then you'd better marry a chimney sweep."

**THE ONLY CHANCE**  
And now the ribald rhymesters, strewn From frigid pole to pole, Will start to hunting rhymes for "ice" Instead of rhymes for "coal."



"What makes Smith so superior in manner?" "He has bought a new encyclopedia and can't help thinking about it." "Wise he will be when he has read some of it."

**EYES TESTED**

AND GLASSES FITTED  
E. W. TAYLOR  
J. S. TAYLOR  
Optometrists  
112 Richmond Street

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**What the Gray House Hid**  
The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion  
by Wyndham Martin



W.N.F.U. SERVICE  
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**CHAPTER I**

"There's a lady asking for you, Mr. Hanby. She says she won't go away until she sees you."

Hanby looked at Smucker, and sighed. The secretary—he had chosen this designation himself—was a small, thin man with an active Adam's apple, who despised tact as something beneath him. Hanby had often set out for his offices in Leonard streets with the intention of letting Smucker go, and of replacing him with a neat, smiling, efficient girl; but invariably some sixth sense informed Smucker of his danger. Invariably he would speak of his vast responsibilities, of his large family, of his invalid father, of the house he was buying on the installment plan, and of the ravages of insects in his little garden.

A neat, smiling, and efficient girl would have known that her employer was busy, and would have found out what the visitor's errand was.

"What does she want?" inquired Hanby.

Smucker assumed his superior air.

"She wouldn't say. Otherwise I

stay here all day until he comes through that door."

"Madam, I suggest telephoning from a pay station."

"My darlings will not enter a telephone booth, and I dare not trust them to anyone else. Tell him I do not want to buy or sell. I have something to say of vital importance, and he will be wise to see me at once."

Mr. Smucker, who had all the nastier little curiosities about life which dwell so frequently with his sort, wondered if here at last he was to learn some hidden details of his employer's past. Hanby was a handsome and generous man. Women liked him. Perhaps this singular creature had a daughter who had trusted too well.

"Something about his past?" Mr. Smucker suggested.

"Something about my past," lamented the caller.

Mr. Smucker turned on his heel and re-entered the private office.

"It isn't the dogs," said he.

"What she wants is a private conversation about the past. I may be wrong, Mr. Hanby—I hope I am—but I think she knows something about your past which may not be creditable to you."

"Thank you, Smucker!" said Hanby. "I can always trust you to take the kindly view. You are quite right. My past was blacker than night. If I had my deserts, I should long ago have been electrocuted. Bring the lady in. I trust she is beautiful!"

Smucker went out, offended. As usual, Hanby had laughed at him. Well, the day was not so far distant when Adolf Smucker would have his turn! He wasted a lot of office time dreaming of what he would do when he was in power.

"Madam, I have persuaded the boss to see you," he said loftily. Then he jumped back. "That black dog nearly bit me!"

"I can rely on his instincts," she said. "You stand convicted as one whom no woman should trust. Do not attempt to deny it, and don't move your throat in that impudent manner!"

She swept past him into his employer's room.

If he had expected youth or beauty, Hanby was disappointed. It was a tall, gaunt old woman who faced him. He judged that some day, now long distant, she had been beautiful. He could see that she was richly dressed, and that the jewels she wore were costly. There was a look of tragedy in her smoldering dark eyes.

"I'm afraid you were kept waiting," Hanby began pleasantly.

"I have been kept waiting for thirty years," she said.

"At least you cannot blame me for that," he observed that her eyes were fixed on the photographs of the house he had made arrangements to buy. "I don't think you sent in your card."

"My name is Selenos," she said. "Selina?" Hanby asked.

"Selenos, Selenos," she repeated. "If you were a Californian, it would be a familiar name. There is the Selenos river."

(To be Continued)



"I suspect she is desirous of selling you a dog."

should have informed you, Mr. Hanby.

"What do you think she wanted?"

"I suspect she is desirous of selling you a dog."

Hanby brightened.

"That's easy. Explain in well-chosen language that in another incarnation I was a priest of Bastis, I cannot, therefore, as a one-time worshiper of the Sacred Cat, buy dogs from strange ladies."

Adolf Smucker sighed. His employer's frivolity always saddened him. He would have preferred to serve a sterner, more unbending, portlier, and older man, a man who never made jokes or saw them. Smucker often wondered why it was that Hilton Hanby had succeeded so well. A swift glance showed Smucker that his employer was looking at the photographs of the splendid estate he was about to buy.

Mr. Smucker passed to the outer office with slow step. The lady who would not go was the sort of person whom he always surveyed with hostile eyes. She wore too much jewelry and was enraptured lavishly in fur.

"H," said he coldly, "you wish to sell one or more of your dogs. Mr. Hanby says for me to say he's not in the market."

The stranger pressed her three tiny beasts so close to her that they yelped.

"Not all his money could buy even one of them!" she snapped. "I must see him. Tell him I shall

**PEAKE-GRANT NUPTIALS**

(Vancouver Province, July 9)

Of particular interest to many friends, both in Nanaimo and in Vancouver, was the marriage, which took place in St. Andrew's United Church, Nanaimo, on Wednesday afternoon last at 2:30 o'clock of Dorothy Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Grant of Nanaimo, to Mr. Lionel Arthur McKay Peake, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Peake also of Nanaimo. The service was performed by the Rev. F. W. Anderson.

The church had been decorated for the occasion by friends of the bride and groom with flowers and ferns, and made a lovely setting for the bride and her attendants. The bride was given in marriage by her father, and her gown was of Chantilly lace over dull flat crepe. Her veil of Brussels net was fashioned as a fitted cap, with orange blossoms at either side of the soft folds. She carried a bouquet of sweetheart roses.

The bridesmaids, Miss Isabella Good and Miss Catherine Pearce, wore charming frocks of organdie fashioned alike, the former in peach color and the latter in mauve. They

wore wide-brimmed leghorn hats trimmed with matching shades of peach and mauve, and carried bouquets of sweet peas.

Miss Mary Grant, sister of the bride, was flower girl. She was dressed in apple green organdie with little bonnet-shaped hat to match and carried a basket of carnations and sweet peas.

Mr. Harry Smith of Victoria was best man and the ushers were Mr. Ernest Good and Mr. James Grant.

Mr. Dinsmore played the wedding march, and during the signing of the register Mrs. John Grant of Vancouver sang "Sacrament."

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the Nanaimo Golf and Country Club, where the bride and groom received the congratulations and best wishes of their friends beneath a white floral bell, and with a background of greenery and briar roses.

Mrs. Grant, wearing a golden colored lace dress with black lace hat was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Peake, whose gown was of blue georgette with-hat to match.

Mr. George Rolla, Major and Mrs. John R. Grant.

**RICE POINT AND VICINITY**

Miss Mary McDonald, Providence R. I., is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Mary McDonald.

Mrs. N. A. McDougall, Elm Avenue is visiting in Rice Point the guest of her mother Mrs. Jane McEachern.

The Misses Sarah Gass and Edna Frizzell, Cornwall, are spending their holidays in Rice Point the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher McEachern.

Miss Roe McNeil, Cumberland is visiting friends in Rice Point.

Messrs. Lorne Scott and John Beaton, Charlottetown, motored to Rice Point recently.

Mr. D. D. McFadyen and Elwyn Morrow are busily engaged in making improvements on the highway in this vicinity. Keep up the good work.

**WORK NIGHTS TO FINISH**

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 16 (U.P.)—Night work to complete the Onelida River bridge ahead of schedule was started recently under floodlights. The men will work in ten hour shifts.

**TENDERS**

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Surveyor up to noon on Monday, July 20th from persons willing to supply the City with sand from the following places: Souris, Wood Islands, Inshore sand, and intermediate or Hillsboro Bay sand. At least 50 lbs. of sand to accompany each tender as a sample. Sand need not be weighed on the City Scales but will be measured by the City Surveyor when piled.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. NICHOLSON,  
City Clerk.

7469-7-18-21.

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June 27	July 29	July 6
July 11	July 13	July 20
July 25	July 27	Aug. 3
Aug. 8	Aug. 10	Aug. 17

Fortnightly thereafter.

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**GRAIN EXHIBITION**

If farmers who are considering exhibiting any crop at the World's Grain Exhibition, Regina, 1932, will write the undersigned, arrangements will be made to have an official visit you to give you every assistance possible with your exhibit.

J. W. BOULTER,  
Secretary Provincial Seed Board,  
7433-7-15-mw51.

**YOUR CHILD Not Stupid—Handicapped**

The seeming stupidity of many school children, is directly chargeable to faulty vision.

Correctly fitted glasses often work wonders.

Have your child's eyes examined NOW

**G. F. HUTCHESON**  
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Optometrists—At your service.

**LIVE HOGS**

We continue to receive Live Hogs at our plant every Tuesday and Friday forenoon.

Bring your hogs direct to us and you save all intermediate expenses. Thus, getting top-market price.

**Davis & Fraser**

5372-7-1-mwL

**JUAREZ DEATHS TOP BIRTHS**

JUAREZ, Mex., July 17. (U.P.)—For the first time in many months, deaths in Juarez exceeded births during June. Previously births had been twice the number of deaths. Births in June totaled 167, while deaths numbered 210. Sixty five per cent of the deaths were due to intestinal disorders.

**ORSCIATICA**

Wash the painful part well with warm water; then rub in plenty of Minard's and you'll feel better!

**MINARD'S**  
"KING OF PAIN"