

EVERY DAY IS BARGAIN DAY!

Yes, every day; day in, day out; week in, week out is bargain day at **GREENDAL'S Lower Price Store.**

NEW BARGAINS OUT DAILY

JOIN THE THRIFTY BUYERS
GET MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Lower Price Store

SMILE A WHILE

VALLEYFIELD, Que. — (CP) — Quebec police were urged here to wear a "happy smile" at all times. Montreal police lieutenant Philippe Menard, vice-chairman of the Canadian Brotherhood of Policemen, told a police convention that the smiles would give police "happy existence" in all their public contacts.

HEAT with OIL

this Winter

FUEL OIL CONTRACTS

by

IMPERIAL OIL

are again available



Install the **NEW ESSO OIL BURNER** with the **Fuel Saving Economy Clutch**

Oil heating provides a new experience in home comfort at all seasons of the year. In the really cool weather your fuel is assured with the Imperial Oil Weather-controlled delivery service. There is no stoking and no ashes to move. On the cool days in spring and fall, a flip of the thermostat and you can remove the chill from your house.

Oil heating means a cleaner and quieter home. If you have an oil burner you can still obtain an Imperial Oil Fuel Oil Contract which is your assurance of an end to your heating problems. If you apply right away for the installation of the NEW ESSO burner with the fuel-saving economy clutch you can have it equipped with the exclusive DA-NITE ACRATHERM* for just a few dollars extra.

ASK ABOUT THE CONVENIENT DEFERRED PAYMENT PLAN

CALL YOUR NEAREST IMPERIAL OIL OFFICE

SEE YOUR ESSO OIL BURNER DEALER

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

PALMER ELECTRIC

Your Local Installation and Service Dealer for IMPERIAL AND ESSO BURNERS

96 - 100 Fitzroy St. Charlottetown

ESTIMATES FURNISHED FREE ON REQUEST

MacLEOD & GREEN

MONTAGUE

THOMAS JOHNSTON & CO.

This Side Of Glory

By Gwen Bristol

Author of "Deep Summer" "The Handsome Road," etc. CHAPTER VII

Eleanor got to her feet slowly, feeling stiff as if she had been sitting still for hours. Kester was still regarding her with a hurt surprise.

"I don't understand," said Eleanor. "What have we been spending?"

He shrugged. "I've wondered myself."

"How much money do you owe?"

"I haven't," said Kester. "The faintest idea. The place was mortgaged a little when I took it over. My grandmother had kept it clear of debt, but father never had much more sense about money than I have. Since he's retired he's lived on the income of some sugar land across the river. It's rented."

"But how did you do it?" he asked patiently. "I haven't paid much attention. You borrow on the colour when it's painted. You think the crop will pay it off but you need the money for something else, so you give a piece of land as security. Then all of a sudden something happens and you make you realize every teaspoon in the house is carrying all it can stand. Eleanor," he exclaimed, "don't look at me as if I killed somebody! I tell you it's all right. There's some pine land across the road, not worth a pittance, but I can make Mr. Robichaux think it is."

She looked him up and down, standing opposite him with her anger like a cold lump in her throat. "Tell me, Kester, what voice was that?"

"I told you," he retorted. "I don't know."

He stood by the fireplace, his elbow on the mantel. She took a step nearer. "Kester, she asked, "were you in debt when we married?"

He tilted his shoulder. "I'm always in debt. It's my normal state."

His casual answer flung her into fury. "You were in debt when you took the best suite in the hotel for our honeymoon?" she cried. "When you were tipping bellhops a dollar for bringing you a paper? When you served sixteen-year-old Bourbon to your guests? When you brought Corneille's handmade dresses and imported—"

"Shut up," said Kester quietly. "And stop screaming."

Eleanor twisted her hands together, feeling under the burden of her disenchantment. "Some day," she said, "you may know what it has done to me to find out that you were in debt when you gave her an oddly smiled, a bitter little smile. 'I always thought,' he said slowly, 'you were the one person in the world who'd never let me down.'"

"What have I done except tell you the truth about yourself?"

"Will you have the kindness to go upstairs?" Kester asked.

His voice was so icily polite that Eleanor turned without answering the spiral staircase and went into her own room. After a long time she heard Kester climb the stairs and go into his room across the hall. The sound of his door closing gave her a devastating sense of loneliness. There had never been a night before when they had parted in fits and starts.

She could not go to sleep. She told herself that she had merely hurt Kester without suggesting any of the fierce inner light of sleeplessness she knew that she could not endure to hurt him because she loved him with a passion that had no way diminished. The next step ahead of her was plain. She was going down to New Orleans to make the bankers tell her exactly the plight of Ardeth.

The completion of immediate activity still would not let her rest, so she took a coat from her wardrobe and drawing it around her she crept down the chilly dark stairway to the little room Kester called his study, where there was a big roller-top desk piled with ledgers. The desk drawers were so stuffed with papers that it was hard to open them. Eleanor pulled out a drawer and began to go through its contents—circulars, restaurant menus, old letters, racing forms, ticket stubs, with programs, bills, bills, bills. With hands that were stiff with cold she went on sorting the possible total of Kester's indebtedness began to assume terrifying proportions. She took the unpaid bills upstairs with her and filed them in a pigeonhole in her desk.

Then at last she went to bed and fell asleep, waking only when Diloy, the baby's nurse, brought Cornelia to her, and going to sleep again at once. It was nearly noon when she was roused by hearing Kester in the hall outside. He put his head in. "Such hours!"

Kester looked well, and he grinned upon her as if their last night's quarrel had never occurred. As he came in Eleanor pulled the bell cord for coffee and lay down again, thinking how disheveled she must look beside Kester's fresh well-being. He came in and sat down on the bed step. "Did you go to bed late?" he asked her.

She nodded.

"Mad at me?" he inquired smiling.

She nodded again.

"I was mad at you too. But I'm not any more." He took her hand in his. "Not if you're sorry you yelled at me."

"I'm sorry," she murmured, and she turned her head and kissed his hand as it held hers. She smiled a little. But Eleanor, soberly quickly. "We must go down to New Orleans right away," she said.

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

FACTORY FRESH

York and Vicinity

Rev. Mr. MacCallum, York, was a visitor to the city on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Craswell, Winsloe, were visitors to York on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Rodd and son Billy, City, were visitors to York on Friday evening.

Mr. Blair Brown, Truro, N. S., is visiting in York the guest of his cousin, Mr. Allan Brown.

Friends of little Nelson Vessey, York, are glad to hear that he is feeling better after his recent illness.

Mrs. Heath Craswell and Miss Marie Craswell, Winsloe, were visitors to York on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Matheson and family, North River, were visitors to York on Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Newson.

Miss Muriel Brown, Truro, N.S., is visiting in York the guest of her brothers, Leith and Elmer Brown.

Miss Marjorie Lewis has returned to her home in York after visiting in Tracadie the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jack Watts.

Rev. Mr. J. A. Nicholson, former pastor of York United Church was a guest here on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Florrie Whitehead, U.S.A., who is visiting in York spent a few days in York during the week of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. John Granger, Sydney, N.S., after visiting York the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Vessey.

Mr. William Crockett, York, has left for Ottawa, Ont., where he will take part in the Dominion Rifle shoot which is to be held this week.

Mrs. Herbert Vessey has returned to her home in York after visiting in Milton, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Chandler.

Miss Elizabeth Anderson, City, spent the past week in York the guest of her aunt, Mrs. George Watts.

Mr. Burgess Newson, Kingston, was a visitor to York during the week end, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Newson.

The Women's Institute held their picnic on Monday afternoon at Stanhope beach, there was a large attendance and all enjoyed themselves very much.

Visitors to the city on Saturday were, Gordon Crockett, George Wals, Harry Lewis, Leith Brown, Donald Crockett, Cecil Watts, Harold MacNeill, Bill Cooke, Angus Cluney, Lloyd Vessey, Vernon Duck, Mrs. Vernon Duck, Mrs. Roscoe MacDonald, Mrs. Allan Swan, Arthur Brown, Frank Watts, Raymond Vessey, Mrs. Harry Lewis, Lorne Vessey.

Victoria, the Village by the Sea

Mrs. Olga Finley, Vancouver, B. C., is spending some time very enjoyably with her sister, Mrs. Donald Murchison, Victoria.

Miss Jean Boswell, Truro, N.S., has been vacationing at her home in Victoria, guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Keith Boswell.

Miss Donald MacLeod, Victoria, is spending a pleasant vacation in Liverpool, N.S., guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Milford.

Mrs. Jas. Lockwood and daughter Anne, of North Adams, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Lockwood's mother, Mrs. F.J. Rogerson, Victoria.

Mrs. Everett Wotton and two young sons, Charlottetown, have been recent guests of Mrs. Wotton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clark, Victoria.

Amongst the annual guests at the Orient Hotel is Mrs. Walsh, New York City, and Mrs. MacKenzie, U.S.A.

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Nightingale, D.C., has been spending some time in Victoria, guests of Mrs. Nightingale's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Secker, Toronto, left on return home after an enjoyable visit with Mrs. Secker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lord, Victoria.

Professor Lorne Lea and Mrs. Lea, Concord, N.H., have been visiting in Victoria, guests of Mr. Lea's mother, Mrs. Jabez Lea.

Our school is soon to re-open after the summer holidays with Miss E. Vickerson of Kelvin as the new Principal and Miss Florence MacDougall assistant.

Miss Eva MacLeod, Victoria, has been spending some time recently with friends in Saint John before returning to take up her duties at the Provincial Sanatorium.

Mrs. Edith Johnson of Washington, D.C., has been spending some time very pleasantly in Victoria, guest of her mother, Mrs. Walter M. Lea.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Phillips, Puerto Rico, W.I., were recent visitors to Victoria, guests of Miss Elsie Boswell. Accompanied by Miss Boswell they enjoyed a pleasant outing one day to the Capital City.

The motor vessel "The Lazy Mariner" was in port here last week loading with early potatoes, the skipper being Mr. Robert Dawson, Charlottetown. This is an early date to be shipping potatoes but Mr. Nicholas Gillis, Desable, made a shipment previous to this.

Mrs. Kenneth Whitty, Point Tupper, N.S., has been the welcome guest of her mother, Mrs. Charles Miller of this place. Several other members of the family have also been visiting with their mother and enjoying once again the delightful climate and hospitality of their old home town.

Miss Olive Holm, Victoria, who has been spending part of her vacation here, leaves Thursday morning to visit with her sister, Mrs. Paul Frost, Millbank, N. B. She will return about the last of the month to take up her duties at the Provincial Sanatorium, Charlottetown.

Under a sky of cloudless blue with good sunshine and the quietness of a typical August day prevailing over the beautiful countryside, the Inman Clan of Prince Edward Island met once again on August 7th to commemorate the landing of their ancestors, the late John Inman and his wife Rebecca Duke, of hardy pioneer stock, who sailed from York, England, in the year of 1819 and landed on the shore at Hampton which was then densely covered with heavy woodland. Here they dug out a home for themselves, built a log house, planted some wheat, potatoes, and other grains, and made a start at farming in this section which is now one of the best agricultural districts on the island. Their descendants, today well up in the hundreds, still manifest a great liking for the soil, many of whom are engaged in this worthwhile occupation. The gathering was held on the spacious grounds at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Inman, Victoria. After the usual friendly greetings had been exchanged, a table laden with a variety of good things was spread and delicious tea without which no party is complete, was poured, to which all did ample justice. Then came an enjoyable period of sports in which the younger folks indulged and which caused much merriment. It was voted that in two years time the clan meet again, next time on the shore at Augustine Cove, adjoining the farm lands of Mr. Harry Inman. After farewells had been said and day was gradually deepening into the mellow twilight of a glorious moonlight night, all wended their

UNIQUE SUBSTANCE

Water is the only substance that weighs less in its solid form than in a liquid state.

owe and what the terms are. Then we must somehow make him grant us a little time so we can start paying."

"You're right, of course," said Kester. "It's going to be tough. But, Eleanor," he continued earnestly, "I don't think it hopeless. There's no use saying it is until we know. I'll go to New Orleans."

(To be continued)

The Flour that Blooms in the Oven

EASIER TO USE... BETTER RESULTS!

BLOSSOM

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WIDE GUESSES

The population of Tibet is unknown, and estimates range from 700,000 to 5,000,000 persons.

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW

SENATOR WINBAGG'S LIFE IS LIKE A BOOK IT'S OPEN FOR INSPECTION ANY DAY OF THE WEEK.

—AND IN ANSWER TO MY ENEMIES, I CAN SAY THAT MY RECORD IS BARED TO THE WORLD! I HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE! I WATE PHONY THINGS, AND WILL GO UNDER THE MICROSCOPE ANY DAY OF THE WEEK!

THAT'S RIGHT—ANY DAY OF THE WEEK—THE NIGHTS ARE STRICTLY HIS OWN!

LOOK HERE YOU PHONY BALONEY! IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO SUFFOCATE IN THIS HOT ROOM YOU'D BETTER THINK AGAIN! ROLL UP THOSE BLINDS AND LET A LITTLE AIR IN!

PHIWATH? AND PHAVETH PEOPLE PHEEKITH INTN ATH ME??

"Why are your teeth so much whiter today?"

"Because I changed to Pepsodent Tooth Powder WITH IRIUM!"

PEPSODENT WILL GIVE YOU, TOO, THE WHITEST TEETH!

Why? Because only Pepsodent contains Irium, the marvelous exclusive ingredient that gives you the greatest cleansing action ever offered. Pepsodent Tooth Powder cleans your teeth more thoroughly—cleans better between teeth—gets rid of every trace of dull film. That's why New Pepsodent with Irium gets your teeth cleanest—and when they're cleanest they're whitest. Ask for Pepsodent Tooth Powder today—you'll love Pepsodent's delicious, fresh taste.

It's IRIUM that makes the difference

PEPSODENT gives the WHITEST teeth

MEDIUM SIZE 25¢
LARGE SIZE 45¢

New Curler For Home Waves

The same company that developed and popularized home permanents during the past five years has just brought out a new patented plastic curler that eliminates rubber bands and makes having a permanent at home twice as easy and twice as fast. The Spin curler as it is called is considered the most revolutionary new development since the introduction of home waving.

One of the prime reasons that home permanent waving caught on so fast was the added hours at home it allowed for washing, drying, writing letters and attending to a thousand-and-one household chores. And now with the new curler even more time can be saved since winding time is cut in half.

The new discovery will be a boon to women who have been fitting home permanents in the past and will enable many others who have had difficulty in rolling the old curlers to obtain their first home permanent with ease.

As the winding of the hair on an all-in-one-piece curler has always been more or less difficult for the novice in home care of the hair, this manufacturer's extensive research laboratories began conducting experiments to see if they could devise a better curler that would be easier for women to manage. And they have just come up with the new Spin curler with no rubber bands that works like magic.

While it seems like magic, it is really only logic and good common sense. To begin with, it is an all-in-one-piece curler that allows for winding the hair with one easy motion. By eliminating the rubber bands, time spent in fitting bands to curlers is avoided. Tiny plastic teeth have been placed on the winding rod to grip the ends and hold them firmly when the rolling starts. The curler also has an automatic spreading action that distributes the hair evenly over the length of the curler, allowing the waving solution to penetrate completely and assuring an even curl.

way homeward feeling very happy that they had spent such a happy afternoon together, reminiscing of bygone days, exchanging of hearty handshakes, and the looking forward to a meeting again when two more years have rolled by round.

HOLIDAYS

AUG. 13th to AUG. 20th

Our plant will be closed from Aug. 13th to Aug. 20th in order to give our employees a well earned rest. Wednesday, Aug. 10th, is the latest date for which we can accept laundry and dry-cleaning and promise delivery before the holidays.

The office will be open every day from 8 A.M. till 12 noon to accept laundry and dry-cleaning.

PHONE 2200

SANITONE

PHONE 2200

STERNS LIMITED

"WHERE CLEANING IS AN ART"

QUICKIES BY KEN EYNOLDS

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