

THEY SUFFER NO MORE

Two Women Owe Health to Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound

St. Adolphe, Manitoba. "I was very weak and had great pains during my periods so that I could not sweep the floor. The pains were in the right side and extended to the left and then downwards. It seemed as if the body was heavy and upside down. It is for these troubles I took the Vegetable Compound. I saw about it in a paper and one woman prevailed on me to take it. It has helped me in every way. The pains are less, and I have more appetite. It is a pleasure to recommend Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound to other women."—*Lea Dickson, St. Adolphe, Manitoba.*

Found Great Relief Toronto, Ont. "I am at the change of life with hot flashes, dizziness, weakness and nervousness. I had head aches and was short of breath. I was this way about six months when I read about Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspaper. I have taken eight bottles so far and found great relief."—*Mrs. E. J. Salomon, 112, Leavelle Ave., Toronto, Ont.*

The Eastern Canada Savings Loan Co.

Will invest money in Canada in Prime, Edward Island payable by instalments in short terms or 10 or 12 years. Apply to
MACKINNON & McNEILL,
Solicitors,
90 Great George Street
215-4-23-2342.

Safety First Lightning Protector

Nature provides protection from everything that attacks by using the means at your disposal, viz: Nature's Law, Safety First applied to your bed or lounge protects you during lightning storms and you are safe. Sent by mail with directions for One Dollar per set.
Address
SAFETY FIRST LIGHTNING PROTECTOR
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
235-4-151.

Cemetery Notice

All persons interested in the Cemetery at Valleyfield are requested to meet in the Church there on Tuesday, July 6th at 2 P. M.
M. D. MARTIN,
Eighth Deputy of Trustees,
NORMAN HIGGINS,
Secy. Treas. Cemetery Com.
287-6-29-5.

GRAND TEA-PARTY

The parishioners of St. Ann's, Lot 55, intend holding a Tea Party on Wednesday, July 14th on the beautiful grounds near the Church. There will be well stocked saloons and excellent dinner tables. All the games, usually found at such outings, will be on the grounds. Should the day prove unfavorable the party will be held on the first fine day following. Come one! Come all!
BY ORDER,
106-6-22-266L.

BOSTON by Steamer

INTERNATIONAL LINE
Fare from St. John \$105 from Eastport or Lubec, Me., \$9.
Leaves Wednesday Steamer Every St. John 9 A. M., Atlantic Time; Eastport 1:30 P. M.; Lubec 2:30 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, arriving Boston, Thursday, 8 A. M.
On Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays, Steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston, leaving St. John at 9 P. M., Atlantic Time, due Boston following day, 3 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.

CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES, Ltd.
S. S. "CEUTA"
Leave Montreal June 30th
Arrive Charlottetown and leave for Nfld. July 3rd
For particulars, space and rates apply
CARVELL BROS., LTD.
AGENTS.

SMILES



WORE PUMPS
"Wonder if that girl is dry or wet?"
"Must be wet—she wears pumps."



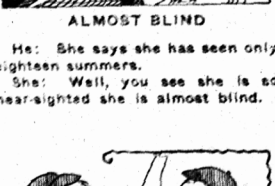
HE SHORE DO
"Rastus, when we use de term 'shore do' it embrace woman?"
"Ah doesn't know 'bout it, but he shore do."



ALMOST BLIND
He: She says she has seen only eighteen summers.
She: Well, you see she is so near-sighted she is almost blind.



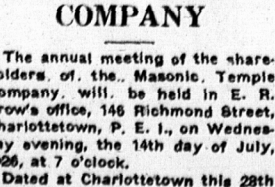
ONLY PRACTICED IT
1st Student: Do you study economy?
2nd Student: No, only practice it.



FOR SALE
A farm three miles from Charlottetown, consisting of thirty six acres with growing crops. Eighteen acres in oats, three acres in first clover, four acres sown out, two acres of turnips, balance in excellent pasture, including stock and machinery. Also up to date milk route. Apply by letter.
A. B. C. of Guardian,
235-6-30-wfm31.

MASONIC TEMPLE COMPANY

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Masonic Temple Company will be held in E. R. Brown's office, 148 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Wednesday evening, the 14th day of July, 1926, at 7 o'clock.
Dated at Charlottetown this 28th day of June, 1926.
GEORGE W. WAKEFORD,
Secretary.
241-6-29-1475L.



What You need is NR, the safe, dependable vegetable laxative!
NR TO-NIGHT
BILIOUSNESS, Sick Headaches, Constipation, Hemorrhoids, Piles, Indigestion, Flatulence, Colic, and all ailments connected with the bowels. It is a safe, reliable, and pleasant laxative. Get a 25c. box.

"These Women"

BY MALCOLM DUART

(Continued)
Audrey nestled closer to him by way of reassurance. Nona observed the motion and a quick change of pain showed in her face. Morton leaned forward and turned his head so he could better observe her face. Openly to Audrey could see him, he took Nona's hand in his and transferred it to his lap. He possessed himself of Audrey's hand on the other side, and sitting thus, rode all the way to the restaurant. The girls caught his intent and neither of them made any further movement until he helped them from the car.

It was not a jolly breakfast that they ate together. Nona explained to Morton the contrast of keeping her eyes upon her plate for the most of the time. Audrey addressed her once or twice, directly, with calm comments upon the weather and upon such distant topics as she saw fit to broach. Nona told her briefly that she had been abroad and would speak a little French. Beyond that she left the conversation to Morton and the other girls.

Morton himself ate nothing, as he had breakfasted before Nona's admittance to his apartment. When the girls were gone he told Audrey to accompany him to Nona's room. Nona herself made a movement of protest, but again was quiet as a snake of Morton's hand. She opened the door of her suite to let him in and invited Morton and Audrey to sit down. Audrey promptly sat down in the armchair, but Morton remained standing.

"I merely wanted to see that you were all right," he said. "You had no sleep last night, and you'd better lie down now. I'll go now. As they left Nona offered her hand to Audrey. The girl wavered a moment, in indecision, and then gave her own hand, casually. "The girl spoke eagerly. "I know she was had," she said. "Wrong," Morton said. "She did something to me that she ought not to have done, but she came this morning to tell me that she was sorry that she did it because—well, because she loved me, she said."

Audrey shook her head slowly. "I don't see how she could have done that—unless she was jealous."

Morton laughed silently. "I see you have grown up, my dear," he said. "There was no talk between them about the declaration of love, and he left her at his apartment, going on down to his Toronto office. A clerk came to him, when a half hour later, he was settling himself at his desk. "I've been waiting for you all morning, sir," he said. "Say it is very important."

CHAPTER VIII
At Morton's order, a tall, sturdy young man who ushered into his office. Morton arose and said cordially: "Hello, Parrish. Your first name is John, isn't it?"

The young man assented, as they shook hands. "I was told to come here and report to you this morning," he explained. "Your secretary in Toronto quit yesterday. Somebody telephoned me, told me about it and said I'd better come right on here."

Morton sat down, and motioned Parrish to a chair. "Just as well," he said. "I expected you to go to work in a few days. I had another place for the filled it, but possibly he couldn't have found it anyway. He swung around to a closed desk behind him, opened it, and took from a pigeonhole a typewritten paper. Glancing over it rapidly, he read some of the sentences aloud.

"John Parrish, twenty-four years of age—had to quit college to support his ailing father—worked day times and studied shorthand and bookkeeping nights—smokes a pipe."

Morton raised his eyes questionably. "What kind of tobacco do you smoke?" he asked. "Parrish colored, and told him. "But if you object to my smoking, I'm willing to quit," he said. "I don't care if you smoke," Morton said. "Smoking slightly, he explained. "I merely wanted to know if I would be able to borrow the right kind of tobacco from you, from time to time. But I can't. I don't smoke that stuff."

The young man drew from his pocket a tobacco pouch, and handed it interestedly. "I always thought this was pretty good," he said. "Every man thinks his tobacco is pretty good," commented Morton. "But tobacco is tobacco, and women and climate vary."

He went on reading the report, without quoting from the rest of it. The young man watched him attentively. When Morton was done, he folded the paper and put it back in his desk. "Parrish," he said, "that report describes pretty much the sort of secretary I was looking for. I can't have a man that drinks and I can't have a man that stays up too late at night, because his brains have to be in good condition. He mustn't be the petted offspring of a fond and prosperous family, because he probably wouldn't work. I see you drive a trolley, and that's all right. It will help keep your mind off your other troubles."

He paused, and with shrewd, searching eyes, looked over his new employee. "You've been in the army, haven't you?" he asked. "I have an idea, that has just come into my mind," he said. "Do you dance?"

MORTON'S TEAS always please

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Parrish shook his head, negatively. "Then learn to dance at once," Morton told him. "Do you play any kind of musical instrument?" Parrish again shook his head. "Is she a bad woman?" Audrey asked.

Morton shook his head. "No, of course she's not a bad woman. It's only those who hurt others in a personal way, directly or indirectly, that are bad. Nona never plotted any evil against anybody in her life. He stopped and laughed. "Except against me," he added.

"The girl spoke eagerly. "I know she was had," she said. "Wrong," Morton said. "She did something to me that she ought not to have done, but she came this morning to tell me that she was sorry that she did it because—well, because she loved me, she said."

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"You'll have to learn that, then, too," Morton told him. "Miss Morton can give you enough lessons so you will know what you're doing. You don't have to play golf well to enjoy it. When you learn to play it well, you don't enjoy it any more. You only worry about it."

Parrish took the paper, but uttered a word of protest. "Mr. Morton, I really can't afford to buy these clothes."

"Fair enough," Morton said. "What salary did you expect when you came here?"

"They told me you would pay me thirty-five dollars a week," Parrish said. "Well, I'll pay you forty-five," proposed Morton. "That's a raise of five hundred and twenty dollars a year. The clothes will cost you about five hundred and fifty dollars. It'll be worth the extra thirty dollars to you to have them. They won't wear out right away."

"I don't think I'd ever have nerve enough," Parrish assured him, as he retired. "I could play to my credit, but never to Miss Morton. I've seen her picture."

Morton raised his eyebrows. "Ah!" he said, with a rising inflection. "That's a good thing to know. I'm smiling with some satisfaction as young Parrish went out, and closed the door. Turning to the telephone, he called Audrey.

"I'm bringing a young friend out to dinner tonight," he said. "Nice chap. Stranger in the city. He only has one suit of clothes, so don't put on an evening gown. I suppose he would like beefsteak."

He hung up the receiver, and looked into a brown study. When Parrish reappeared, toward evening, he bore under his arm a large guitar case, and displayed the instrument to Morton. "It looks pretty, and it is pretty loud. Listen!" He twanged the strings.

Morton took the guitar, glanced over it with the eye of an expert, examined the sign of the maker, brought the strings quickly into tune and plucked a chord or two. "Do you play it, sir?" Parrish asked, with deep interest.

"I've taken a random shot at almost every musical instrument there is," he replied. "He replaced the guitar in its case, and handed it to Parrish. "We'll take it with us over to the house," he said. "Audrey will like to look at it, anyway."

Obediently, the young man budged the case under his arm, and followed his employer down the elevator, and out to the "living room." The instrument that he had been freshly shaved, and shampooed, and that he had changed his shirt, collar and necktie.

"Youth," said Morton. "I said: 'Youth.' He made no further explanation, but talked of travel and business, and sports, until they reached his apartment."

"Here is a young man who is probably going to be homesome while he is in Toronto. He is my new secretary, Mr. Parrish. John, this is Miss Morton."

The young man's face was red as the girl greeted him. His hat and guitar case were held in one arm, as he reached out his other hand to take the fingers that she extended in greeting.

congratulated yesterday, and quit." Parrish shifted uneasily. "That isn't the real reason why I'm wearing this suit," he hurried. "It's the only suit I have."

Audrey's face wore a puzzled look and she made a little gesture of inquiry toward Morton. Morton answered, as if actual words had passed between them.

"Miss Morton wants to know," he told Parrish. "It is she ought to sympathize with you about your clothes. I just lifted my eyebrow at her to tell her that she need not worry."

"I don't worry," Parrish said. "but I didn't want her to think that I was used to going around any other way than this."

After the matter of young man, he was floundering in the depths of an argument he hadn't wanted to start, and from which he didn't know how to escape. Audrey came to his rescue.

"Didn't you bring a guitar, Mr. Parrish?" she asked. "I brought one, but I can't play on it. I just bought it this afternoon. That is, Mr. Morton bought it for me to practice on. Are you going to play to him in office hours?" she asked merrily.

Parrish looked helplessly at her and then at Morton. "He said I ought to learn to play the guitar," he explained.

She shot a quick glance at Morton. Her guardian emitted a mock groan. "Go ahead and tell her about the rest of it," Parrish, he ordered. "Tell her about the dancing lessons and all the rest of it. No fill tell her."

His face was serious when he resumed. "Parrish will be telling about it, if I don't. You see, Audrey, I think you have not had enough company, aside from me. Parrish is going to be with me practically every day. I sold him that he ought to be equipped to take you to the theatre, and to dances, and to places like that, and I suggested that he learn to dance, and to play the guitar, because you like both of them. That's why I asked him out here tonight, and kept him busy all afternoon shopping."

Audrey's lips were tightly compressed, and she arose quickly to her feet. "May I speak to you a moment, daddy?" she said, and led him to the far end of the room. "Are you offering him as a candidate for my hand?" she demanded, in a fierce little whisper. (To be continued)

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by George Stewart of Midgell, to sell at Public Auction on the premises lately owned by Melvina Sanderson of Church Road, on Wednesday, July 14th, commencing at 11 A. M., sharp, the following:
STOCK—1 Mare Clyde 1400 lbs. 1 horse, Clyde, 1 driving wagon, 1 mare driver, 1200 lbs.
CATTLE—7 dual purpose cows all milkers, Shorthorn, 3 yearlings dual purpose, Shorthorn, 2 choice calves dual purpose, Shorthorn, 1 pure bred Short Horn Bull, Registered, 1 pair spring pigs.
IMPLEMENTS—1 Binder, Frost & Wood, 1 Mower, Massey-Harris, 1 Hay Rake, 1 Hay Tedder, 1 Hay Loader, almost new, 1 Manure Spreader Frost & Wood, 1 Truck Wagon, Francis make, 1 Buggy, 1 horse, 1 horse, 1 driving wagon, 1 road cart, 1 sectional sower, 1 set wheel harrow, new, 1 set pin harrow, 1 set duck harrow, 1 scuffer and moulder, 1 gang plow, 2 single plows, 2 carts and wheels, 2 trucks, 4 wood sleighs, 1 driving sleigh, 1 box sleigh, 1 roller, 1 thrasher and cleaner, 1 engine Fairbanks 5 H.P., 1 grain crusher, 1 turnip pulper, 1 set fanners, 3 sets driving harness, cart harness of all kinds, plough traces of all kinds, one green bone cutter, 90 hens pure bred Plymouth Rock, laying strain, geese and ducks, 1 Separator Anker hot 500 lbs. capacity, bedsteads and mattresses, chairs, tables and side board, stoves and pipe, 1 clothes closet, 1 set Fairbanks scales, 1 grind stone. Other articles too numerous to mention.
H. H. Cox, Auctioneer.
315-7-1-1st6L.

AUCTION SALE

CLEARANCE AUCTION SALE
At Highfield only 6 miles from City one mile from Winsloe on main line, on Thursday, July 8th at one o'clock sharp.
Farm, stock, implements, household furniture as follows: Farm, 70 acres of land all clear and in good state of cultivation, an ideal farm and nicely situated only 6 miles from City and suitable for either market or dairy farming with all the crop consisting of 30 acres of hay, 16 acres of grain, potatoes, turnips, mixed feed and a lot of vegetables. If not sold privately up till above mentioned date will be offered with my stock and implements as follows:
STOCK—3 Horses, 6 Milch Cows, 2 newly freshened, 2 due to freshen in October, 2 Heifers due to freshen in November; 3 Fat Pigs, 9 months old; 60 Hens.
IMPLEMENTS: 1 Binder, (Frost and Wood); 1 Hay Mower; (Deering); 1 Hay Rake; Die Drill; (Deering); Disc Harrow, Spring Tooth Harrows, Spike Harrows, Gang Plow, (Oliver) Single Plow, Scuffer, Straw Cutter, Separator, Fanners, Truck Wagon, Box and Pole; 1 Cart, 1 Pulper, Rubber Tire Wagon, Driving Sleigh, 2 Wood Sleighs, Cream Separator, (DeLaval); Hay Fork and Rope; 1 Roller, Single and Double Harness, Driving Harness, Daisy Churn, Washing Machine, Forks, Hoes and Shovels, Kitchen Range and Stove and all household furniture.
Terms easy and made known at sale.
EUSTACE WATTS
Highfield,
243-6-20-wfm7L.

Madame:

Only Pure Soap is safe and economical. Sunlight, the largest selling Laundry Soap in the world is all Pure Soap

Prolongs the life of Fabrics



LIVE HOGS

As there are few, if any, Live Hogs offering at present, and owing to some repairs needed to our plant, we will discontinue receiving Live Hogs July 1st, until further notice.

DAVIS & FRASER



Crown & Anchor

PURE PREPARED PAINT
Ready for use on all surfaces. Covers 425 square feet per gallon with TWO COATS. Gives a beautiful gloss that adds greatly to the appearance of the painted surface, and forms a protective film of unequalled durability.

FLOOR ENAMEL

A Superior Enamel for floors that wears like iron, dries overnight and can be scrubbed repeatedly without damage.
Ask for Our New Color Charts

THE ROGERS HARDWARE CO., LIMITED.

Orange Celebration and Tea AT CRAPAUD

Monday, July 12th 1926
COME ONE AND ALL AND BRING YOUR FRIENDS

A fine programme of Athletic Events under the personal supervision of H. H. Simpson, Athletic Supervisor, Y. M. C. A., Summersdale.
1st AND 2nd PRIZES: SILVER AND BRONZE MEDALS
G. W. V. A. BRASS BAND IN ATTENDANCE.
S. S. HARLAND LEAVES CHARLOTTETOWN AT 8 A. M. RETURNING LEAVES VICTORIA AT 7 P. M.
Sale of tickets for Steamer Excursion in charge of Neil D. MacLean King Square. Sale to begin Monday, July 5th.
Grand Parade of Orange Lodges from Victoria Wharf to ground on arrival of Steamer at 11 A. M.
Grounds only 10 minutes walk from Wharf.
If day proves unfavorable, tea will be held first fine day following.
243-6-20-wfm7L.