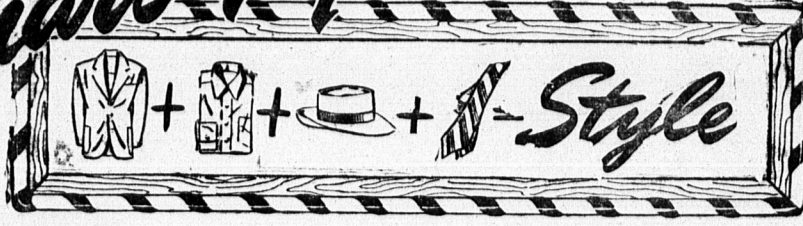


Smart Figuring



THE

Back to School SALE

THE TIME—

Today, and next week, don't miss the bargains we are offering in boys' and girls' school togs.

THE STORE—

Prowse's, long known for value in Authentically styled clothes for boys and girls.

THE PLAN—

Ask about our Easy Payment Plan. Don't worry about your boy's school suit. We will outfit him. Buy on our Payment Plan.



Boys' Caps

Tweed Caps. A new assortment of patterns.

50c. to \$1.00

Junior Suits

In blue, brown and grey tweeds with 2 shorts and gold and shorts. Prices:

\$6.50 to \$10.00

Boys' & Students' Raincoats

Black and August Blue

\$3.75 and \$5.25

Boys' Sweaters

In Green and Maroon with zipper

55c. and 79c.

STUDENTS SUITS

In worsteds and tweeds, one and two pants, single and double breasted models, plain and fancy backs. — Patterns green, blue, brown and grey, in checks and stripes. Prices

15.00 to 21.00

BOYS' SUITS

With golf and long, and two long. Sizes 28 to 32, in fancy back models, single and double breasted, all new patterns. Prices

10.00 to 12.95

Boys' Ties

Smart repps and foulards in stripes, patterns and figures. Also a few solid colors. Prices:

25c. to 75c.

Boys' Shirts

Smartly styled and long wearing plain and patterned broad-cloths. Whites and colors. Prices:

55c. to 85c.

Boys' Golf Hose

Fancy all wool Golf Hose. Per pair:

39c. to 55c.

Fancy cotton Golf Hose Special, per pair

25c.

Boys' Zipper Sweaters

All wool, navy blue, royal and Maroon. Special—

\$1.19

SAVE ON SCHOOL CLOTHES

FOR GIRL'S

AND MISSES

Children's cotton plaid dresses, 2 to 6 years. Price ..

95c.

Children's cotton plaid suspender skirts, Sizes 2 to 6 years

59c.

Children's wool crepe dresses, 2 to 6 years

\$2.85

Pullover sweaters in red, navy and royal blue.

Price

\$1.00

Children's school hose in cotton and hile, all sizes.

Price, per pair ..

19c. & 25c.

Cotton flannel, plaid and plain, 36 in. wide. Suitable for children's school dresses. Per

yard

35c. & 40c.



Children's serge middie blouses. Sizes 8 to 14.

Price

\$2.95 to \$3.25

Children's plaid dresses. Sizes 8 to 14.

Price:

\$1.00 to \$1.29

Children's pleated plaid skirts. Sizes 8 to 14.

Price

\$2.95

Children's navy middie suits. Sizes 8 to 14.

Price

\$3.95 to \$4.25

Children's pleated serge skirts. Sizes 8 to 14 years.

Price

\$1.00 to \$1.95

The Bargain Centre for all the Family

Prowse Bros., Ltd.

For the Best in Boy's or Girl's Wear

W. C. T. U. NOTES

THE STRIKE

There's a cloud on the church at Millville. There's a frown on the Deacon's face. There's a cyclone a-flitting around the pews. And filling with gloom the place.

For the Parson had read a notice, or the W. C. T. U.— that a woman would speak in the Church that night. And added he hoped every pew would be filled, for a treat so rare had seldom come to the people there.

Then up rose the Deacon at once, And said, growing red in the face, "There order something be done to keep

The women into their place. "This dreadful perventin' of scripiter, This strammung over the land, This tryin' ter speak like a man—I tell ye they're gettin' too uppish, Bein' as they're only a rib, Their place is at home with the childer, A-cookin' and joggin' the crib."

There was a blank o'er the Church in Millville. As an army of "ribs" arose, Marched down the aisle, out the Church door,

Like women in Sunday clothes. Leaving behind in mute surprise, Just seventeen pair of masculine eyes.

"Mid-week service on Wednesday night. A cordial welcome to all."

And each man thought of the crowd of men That responded to such a call. "The Sabbath school right after Church

For old and young alike," And there in the House sat seventeen men

With only one teacher in sight. A smile quivered over the Parson, As he glanced at Deacon Rose, And announced "The Ladies' Aid will meet

At the house of —no one knows. The Y. P. S. C. E. tonight, At six o'clock will meet. And led by Miss —'the speaker

paused. And the Deacon blinked at his feet.

"The Women's Home Mission Society. Will pack its barrels—" but no, The women had struck, the society's gone

And the barrels cannot go.

"We'll open the service by number six." And he glanced at the choir around. But for choir, and organist, leader and all,

Only one bass singer was found.

Then up rose the Deacon again, "I never afore seed the like, I never afore heard a sermon through.

Without a woman in sight. An if that air women wants ter speak, I move we hear her tonight."

There's a smile on the Church at Millville, There's a gleam on the Deacon's face. There's a cyclone of women's prayers and songs

Filling with joy the place.

KEEPING CONTACT WITH SOLDIERS

A minister of a Scottish church has recently written to his denominational paper making a valuable suggestion for war time. He says that during the first World War, when practically every man from his church was away at the front, he kept in touch with them by means of a regular letter, telling them of the work of the church, and giving the news of the community. He says that when the war was over practically every man spoke to him words of appreciation for his thoughtfulness. Not only that, but the minister says that there were very few of these men who did not keep their interest in the church, many of them in time becoming his most valuable officials.

In a letter to the Moderator of the United Church one of our own chaplains makes this suggestion. He says, "One way in which the ministers could help the chaplains would be for them to send us the names of all men enlisting from their congregations and coming to our respective camps. To date I haven't received a single notification although hundreds of United Church soldiers have come to camp. To be able to go to a man and say, 'Mr—, your home-town minister told me that you were here,' would enable us to establish a helpful contact, as soon as the man arrives; and that's when he needs us."

These are practical suggestions. They indicate at least two ways in which every minister may be of help to the boys who are serving in the active forces. Only let the boys know that the Church is following them with prayers and kindly personal interest and it will

bring instant ease from PAINS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, RHEUMATIC ACHEs

MINARD'S GREAT CANADIAN RUBBING LINIMENT

MINARD'S LINIMENT

MINARD'S LINIMENT

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MINARD'S LINIMENT

Dorothy Dix

(Continued from page 2)

Answer—Page Solomon. Nobody really knows the answers to these questions which involve the whole problem of the relationship of husbands and wives. We can only surmise why they do it.

Undoubtedly wives get fed up on their husbands and a little temporary separation is good for both parties, but if you think wives would prefer part-time husbands, consider the row they make when John even stays downtown occasionally for dinner, with a customer from Oshkosh. Most wives want their husbands to punch the home time clock every day.

The great majority of women really love their husbands, though a lot of them haven't much excuse for doing so. I think more wives love their husbands than husbands love their wives, because all the circumstances of a woman's life brings her closer to her husband and make him her only interest, while husband's business, his associations tend to alienate him from his wife. Women have more respect and admiration for their husbands than men have for their wives.

Why men let their wives dominate the home and crowd them out of all the best places, is a conundrum that I give up, but I suppose the answer is peace at any price. The Bible settles your last question. Bone up on the Ten Commandments.

LOVE COMES WHEN LEAST EXPECTED

Dear Miss Dix—All of the girls whom I run around with are in love except me. They laugh at me because I go with many boys, but you think I should try to fall in love or continue going with lots of boys? LOU.

Answer—You can't fall in love to order. That is a miracle that you can't work on yourself. You are certainly wise in dating as many boys as possible. That gives you a chance to look 'em over and see what you want instead of taking the first thing that is offered to you. DOROTHY DIX.

Rivals of the Trail

(Continued from page 2)

the poles, and the drudgery of the fields suited him exactly.

Looking at him from the hillock where he had gone to trim out the encroaching brush, Claude mused that his brother and the oxen seemed very much of a kind. At times like this he almost envied his brother's patience. The months of waiting had been misery to Claude.

As the chips flew from his flying ax Claude reviewed the events that had reduced him, lineal descendant of the Comte de St. Jean in Normandy, to a habitant farm in Canada. He had been only 15, that spring in Montreal, when the fierce hand of an impersonal fate had

struck his first blow. Word had come that his father, Louis de Bernay, leader of the fur company of the Northwestern Fur Company, had been killed in a fight with the Indians, miles away in the thickness of the Canadian forest.

That had been the beginning of ill fortune. But the real blow had come when his mother, seeking some shares of valuable stock in the newly formed XY Fur Company, stock which her husband had certainly possessed, found them missing from De Bernay's effects.

The missing stocks were the basis of the family wealth, and without them sheer poverty faced the De Bernays. But Raoul was 17, Claude was 15 and land was to be had for the asking in the St. Lawrence section of Canada. So there they had gone, pioneers, to clear the land and raise what food they required. To keep peace with their new French neighbors, the family had changed their name from the prominent royalist "De Bernay" (a name much despised after the French revolution) and taken their mother's maiden name of "Gallinec," of the royalist "de."

But the mystery of the missing stocks had become almost legendary throughout Claude's youth and early manhood the tedium of long winter evenings had been enlivened by innumerable discussions as to their fate. That they might have been overlooked was impossible. Claude's father, a man like Raoul in his methodical habits, had left a note among his papers at home, telling his wife that the stocks of the XY company were to remain on his person during the trip into the forest. But when his body was searched the stocks were not there.

So had passed nine years. Last fall a stranger had come to the Gallinec homestead, Andrew Valmorin, who solved the riddle at last. The stocks, he had said, were issued jointly to Claude's father and Albert Chavignaud, his partner. Chavignaud himself had been the first to report that the father was killed by the Indians, but Valmorin denied this.

"Louis de Bernay," he had said, "was killed by Chavignaud himself. That unscrupulous one, lustful as always for wealth, could not endure the thought of sharing the profits from the new company with your father. He slew your father, and for nine years he has been receiving the income from your share of the stock."

Claude could remember the quick fire that had coursed through his veins at the thought; a father's death to avenge; years of poverty to make Chavignaud atone for.

Andrew Valmorin was no less impassioned than Claude himself when he explained his own interest in the affair. "I loved your father," he had confessed simply. "He was our brigade leader in the canoe flotilla from the time I entered the fur trade as an apprentice canoe-man. He was an honest man, a just one. Albert Chavignaud is not; he is sly and he loves too dearly the clink of gold."

"I myself, only now have learned the truth of your father's death. I was away from camp at the time when I returned Albert Chavignaud told me his story—he and your father scouting in the woods, a sudden attack by the Indians—a knife in your father's throat. I believed him."

"But this year I heard the truth from one of our Iroquois canoe-men, who himself witnessed the slaying. Chavignaud attacked your father from behind, and from his lifeless body drew the papers that must have been your share of the stocks!" Chavignaud, Valmorin had said.

CLAUDE

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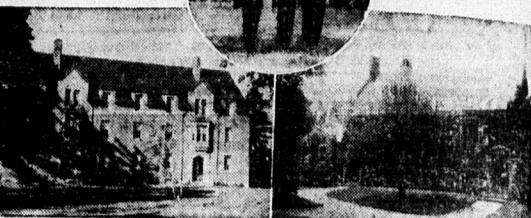
CLAUDE

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ROTHESAY

"A Training for Leadership"



The guiding principle upon which Rothsay Collegiate School was founded lies firstly in the belief that there is a great deal more to the education of the boy than mere scholarship; that there is also the building of a sterling character, and the development of a keen intellect and a sound physique. Rothsay Collegiate School is located in the Village of Rothsay

School opens September 17th C. H. BONNYCASTLE, B.A., HEADMASTER Write for Prospectus

ROTHESAY COLLEGIATE SCHOOL ROTHESAY, NEW BRUNSWICK

regretfully, was away in Quebec, but with the spring he would return to lead the flotilla of canoe-men into the fur country. When he departed Andrew Valmorin had written him a note as a friend to see a letter of information through with the first canoe after the spring thaw.

"Claude! Raoul! at canoe!" The widow Gallinec's voice rang from the log house to the hillock where Claude was working, so immersed in bitter thoughts that he had forgotten his vigil and allowed his nose to be the first to see the canoe he had awaited so long. He dropped his ax and stared down at the file, his ax and started down at the file, he could see a birch-bark canoe. In the canoe was an Iroquois hunter, his squaw, an aide-la-camp and two portpoises, together with all their worldly goods and household gods. The hunter, poised at full height in his craft, waved a white flag, and with a shout young Claude dashed through the ozing snowdrifts, through colorful patches of bloodroot, anemones and hepatica springing like magic in the moist black forest. (To be Continued)

Today's Short Wave Radio Program (All Time at Eastern Standard)

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31

BERLIN 5:00 p.m.—Happy Week-end DJL, 11.11 meg., 19.8 m.

LIMA, PERU 5:15 p.m.—Program of Peru Automobile Club for American Listeners. OAK-4R, 15.15 meg., 19.8 m.

BERLIN 6:15 p.m.—Orchestra of the Reichssender Hamburg DJL, 15.11 meg., 19.8 m.; DND, 11.77 meg., 25.4 m.; DXB, 9.61 meg., 31.2 m.

BUDAPEST 7:30 p.m.—Hungarian Dance; Budapest Concert Orchestra; New in English; National Anthem. HAT4, 9.12 meg., 32.8 m.

BERLIN 8:15 p.m.—News in English DJL, 15.11 meg., 19.8 m.; DND, 11.77 meg., 25.4 m.; DXB, 9.61 meg., 31.2 m.

LONDON 8:15 p.m.—The Week's Program. GSD, 11.75 meg., 25.5 m.; GSC, 9.58 meg., 31.3 m.

TOKYO 8:30 p.m.—Music by Sugii and His Band. JLS2, 17.84 meg., 16.8 m.

BERLIN 9:30 p.m.—Dance Tunes and Cabaret. DJL, 15.11 meg., 19.8 m.; DND, 11.77 meg., 25.4 m.; DXB, 9.61 meg., 31.2 m.

LONDON 9:30 p.m.—Radio News-reel for North American listeners. GSC, 9.58 meg., 31.3 m.

ROME 10:00 p.m.—News in English. 2R03, 31.15 m.; 2R04, 25.40 m.; 2R06, 19.61 m.

GUATEMALA 11:00 p.m.—Music with Marimba. TCVA, 9.68 meg., 31 m.

LONDON 11:00 p.m.—The News. GSC, 9.58 meg., 31.3 m.

MOSCOW 3:00 a.m.—English Period. RV-96, 15.34 meg., 19.7 m.

SCHOOL DAYS

WILL SOON BE HERE AGAIN

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WILL RE-OPEN, TUESDAY, SEPT. 3

"CARTER'S BOOKSTORE"

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