

# 25,000 Harvesters Wanted

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

### 20.00 to Winnipeg

From Saint John and C. P. R. Stations in New Brunswick

### AUGUST 20

Passengers from East of Saint John will purchase Regular Second-Class Tickets up to Saint John. First Train to leave Saint John, N. B., at 12.01 a. m. (Atlantic Time), Saturday, August 20th. This train will carry all passengers from East of Saint John arriving by all regular trains, Friday, August 19th. Passengers from East by regular trains, Saturday, 20th, will also be accommodated by Special Train from Saint John, leaving at 9.00 p. m. (Atlantic Time). H. M. DAVISON, Local Ticket Agent.

G. BRUCE BURPEE, District Passenger Agent, Saint John, N. B.

### Scholarships

Application for admission to St. Dunstan's University under the provisions of St. Andrew's Society will be received from boys who have completed the 9th grade in the Public Schools up to Friday the 12th inst.

All applications must be addressed to Mr. T. M. McMillan, Secretary St. Andrew's Society, Charlottetown 8333-8-6-8-10-31

### FARM FOR SALE

At Harrington, Queen's County, one hundred acres well watered, good condition, new dwelling house, good outbuildings. With or without half share crop seed potatoes, hay and grain. Rare opportunity.

D. L. MATHIESON,  
P. O. Box 353  
Charlottetown

### AUCTION SALE

Of household furniture at 148 Elm Avenue, Thursday, August 11, commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, consisting of sitting room, dining room, bedroom and kitchen outfits, as follows: 1 oak sideboard, 3 bed-room suites, 1 oak hall stand with bevelled glass, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale positive. No reserve.  
Terms cash.

MRS. MARY McGEE  
J. A. MacDonald,  
Auctioneer.

### FOX FOOD

### Fresh Frozen Herring

Fox ranchers can secure a regular supply of fresh herring for feeding during the warm weather by placing their order with us. Shipment by express any week day or by freight on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays put up in fifty and one hundred pound packages.

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### The "New" Sharples "Marvel" Cream Separator

No. 12	275 lbs.	\$43.50
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No. 46	1,200 lbs.	91.00

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### CANADIAN PACIFIC SAILINGS

FROM MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL

Aug. 12, Sept. 9	Montclare
Aug. 19, Sept. 16	Montrose
Aug. 26, Sept. 23	Montclair
Sept. 2, Sept. 30	Minnesoda

To Belfast - Glasgow

Aug. 16, Oct. 6	Melita
Sept. 1, Sept. 29	Metagama

To Antwerp

Sept. 8	Melita
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FROM QUEREBC

Aug. 10, Sept. 9	Montclair
Aug. 18, Sept. 9	Montroyal

To Antwerp only

Aug. 16, Sept. 7	Montclair
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To Cherbourg-Southampton

Aug. 24, Sept. 14	Empress of Scotland
Aug. 31, Sept. 21	Empress of France
Sept. 7, Sept. 27	Empress of Australia

\*Calls at Hamburg

**Remedy for Earache.**—To have the earache is to endure torture. The ear is a delicate organ and few care to deal with it, considering it work for a doctor. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil offers a simple remedy. A few drops upon a piece of lint on medicated cotton and placed in the ear will do much in relieving pain.

### Crop Report

Below will be found a brief synopsis of telegraphic reports received at the Head Office of the Bank of Montreal from its Branches. The Branch Managers have complete and intimate knowledge of each local situation and are in close touch with crop conditions in all sections of the districts mentioned.

**GENERAL**  
In the Prairie Provinces excellent growing weather has prevailed during the week. Expectations are that harvesting will be general by 22nd August. In Quebec favourable weather has prevailed during the past week and crops made further progress. In Ontario harvesting of good average crops has commenced. In the Maritime Provinces excellent growing conditions prevail and all crops are doing well. In British Columbia hot dry weather continues and rain would be beneficial for growing crops. Details follow:

**PRAIRIE PROVINCES**  
In ALBERTA conditions continue favourable and crops are maturing rapidly. Scattered hail damage has been reported from many points and was severe in some cases. ALBERTA WESTERN AREA. Crops are progressing satisfactorily but harvest will be at least a week later than usual. ALBERTA NORTHEASTERN AREA. Conditions continue favourable and all grains are filling well and making good progress. Cutting will be about 10 days later than last year. SASKATCHEWAN SOUTHERN AREA. All crops are progressing satisfactorily. Bright cool weather has lessened the risk of damage from rust. MANITOBA. Grains continue to make satisfactory progress and cool weather is arresting rust development.

**PROVINCE OF QUEBEC**  
What is mostly headed out and is filling well. Coarse grains are also in good condition. Late sown corn will be practically a failure in many localities but early seedings on high dry land show good promise of average yield. Small fruits are plentiful and tree fruits are developing satisfactorily. Harvesting of a heavy stand of hay is now generally a large part of the season's cutting. Pastures are in first class condition. The condition of the tobacco crop is favourable.

**PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.**  
A heavy yield of hay is now gathered. Numerous showers have retarded growth of corn and wheat. Fall wheat cutting is practically over and will be a better than average yield. Harvesting of barley has commenced and should be general next week. Oats are turning. These spring grains are well filled with very little lodging out in some localities rest is reported. Root crops are progressing well. Apples, peaches and cherries are only an average crop while small fruits are plentiful. Tobacco is earlier than last year.

**MARITIME PROVINCES**  
In New Brunswick potatoes are growing well. Pasture continues to be excellent. The cut of a large hay crop has been delayed by rains. In Nova Scotia a heavy crop of hay is now being cut. Pasture is good. Potatoes show good growth. The apple crop is estimated to be 85% of average. In Prince Edward Island favourable weather conditions have promoted rapid growth.

**PROVINCE OF**  
**BRITISH COLUMBIA**  
Hay is a heavy crop and has practically all been harvested. Grains are heading out well with good average yield expected. Roots making good progress but moisture needed. Apples are 70 to 75% of average. Yellow transparents are being marketed. Peas are 50% of average crop, peaches 65%, plums and prunes 75%, hops 100%, celery 100%, tomatoes 110%, raspberries and long-berries are an average crop. Pasture is now requiring rain.

Paring a corn is both risky and ineffective. It is much better to use Holloway's Corn Remover other, larger gate which led into and eradicate them entirely.

**THE BEDTIME STRIP**

COME BACK HOME BACK. "WELL DROWN WHAT ON EARTH CAN THIS MEAN, I NEVER SAW CHICKS FLOAT ON WATER BEFORE."

WHAT ON EARTH IS HE SAYING? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HIM.

AM I CRAZY? LOOK AT THESE CHICKS AND LISTEN TO THEIR STRANGE LANGUAGE AND THEY'RE FLOATING ON THE WATER.

DON'T WORRY, MISS WHITLY. HEN, YOU'VE HATCHED A NEST OF DUCK EGGS. I LIVED ON A FARM ONCE, WHERE THEY HAD DUCKS AND THEY CAN ALL SWIM.

QUANCK! QUANCK!

QUANCK! QUANCK!

QUANCK! QUANCK!

QUANCK! QUANCK!

QUANCK! QUANCK!

QUANCK! QUANCK!

QUANCK! QUANCK!

QUANCK! QUANCK!

### HEARTS AFIRE

By Mae Christie

(Continued)

And Mr. Armstrong was a real gentleman, bless him! If she—the snubbed, overworked Annette—could put between him and the dominating lady (save the mark!) why? she just would, and good luck to him!

And so she sniffed, and hummed and hawed, and then said, cryptically:

"Tisn't my business, madam, and I'm not one to make mischief, but if I'd a young man of my own, I'd be sure to make the best of it, being as how I can't bear country yokels and Reubens, but like the city chaps the best, with some life and go to them!... I'd a young man of my own, I'd keep an eye on him, I would, and not let him go straying the roads in the moonlight when the nightingale's singing fit to bust his stumick, and it's courting-time, and all, and a pretty young lady on the roads."

"Yes? Yes? Go on, girl!" An angry red had risen to Virginia's cheeks. She flung discretion to the winds. She asked Annette to the very limit, and got the story straight. "You mean that Mr. Armstrong has been meeting someone, secretly... unknown to me?"

Annette pursed up her lips, moving her tongue as though some highly reliable moral rested on it, and she must make the tit-bit last as long as possible.

"No harm in it, I desay, but it don't look well for a newly-engaged young man, and him quoting poetry and all, and looking at the moon and then at her, as though he could see her."

"Gracious goodness! You'll drive me mad, Annette! Who was the girl?" demanded Virginia, beside herself with rage and curiosity and rising suspicion. "You're not referring to that Page child who stole Mrs. Vansittart's money and dia her?"

A crafty look came into the maid's eyes.

"None of the servants think she stole the money. We have a different idea," she said meaningly. "Maybe a certain gentleman won't give any name to—and it isn't Mr. Armstrong, either—could tell. But it does seem as though Mr. Armstrong has a fancy for her, and I thought you'd better know, madam." (Anxiety for Miss Virginia's peace of mind was certainly not Annette's intention... but it Virginia will.)

Virginia rose in a flurry, completed her toilet in a hurry, and possible, and pretty soon might have been seen heading across the fields towards Green Gables.

"Quoting poetry to her in the moonlight, was he?" Her lips curled in an ugly fashion. "I'll soon put an end to that!"

### CHAPTER XXXI

#### 'A Common Scold'

The bees were humming drowsily among the blossom of the apple orchard, and Prudence Page—enchanting picture in her ginger-ham frock of faded blue—was lying in a hammock slung between two trees when Virginia—hot with the road and sighted what she called the "little disturber."

"Silly little cat! S'pose she thinks Peter'll come along and see her? Posing, that's what she is!"

Prudence, however, was doing nothing of the sort. She was struggling to read a book of Victor Hugo's in the original, with a view to improving her knowledge of the French tongue.

Now that her mother was so much better, Prudence cherished hopes of getting a job somewhere, and that for a third reason. Firstly, to get out of the radius of Peter Armstrong's vision. It was torturing to run the risk of meeting him.

Secondly, work was the great panacea for all woes, and the possible way of forgetfulness.

Thirdly, she did so want to make herself "worthwhile." Having known (and loved) a man like Peter Armstrong, wasn't it up to her to be all the better for it, instead of bitter and narrow and 'disappointed'?

Virginia looked over the hedge, and seeing the sweetness and beauty of the younger girl, could have killed her there and then.

A big blossom fell on Prudence's face. Its pink-and-cream was no clearer than the girl's complexion, which was entirely guileless of rouge or creams or powder.

Prudence swept the fallen blossom off, and as she did so, her book fell to the ground, and she sat up, yawning a little.

Virginia passed on to the garden gate, and went through it to an apple-orchard.

It wasn't till she was within a few yards of Prudence, coming up behind, that the latter turned round and perceived the new-comer.

"Good afternoon!" snapped Virginia, conscious that the peaceful setting of the place was no fit spot for the letting loose of her own terrific temper, but torn with jealous rage. "I've come on rather an unpleasant mission, so I won't beat about the bush."

Prudence eyed her with disarming composure. Odd how this unexpected attack should so misfire? But was it unexpected? The child must have a guilty conscience.

"Well, what is it?" Prudence vouchsafed no further greeting. She did not even move from the hammock, but sat there—apparently entire mistress of herself—gazing at her heated assailant with wide-eyed candour that was peculiarly disconcerting.

Virginia moved nearer. She touched the fallen book with the toe of her smart shoe, and, with a sneer, remarked:

"Reading French novels on the sly, eh? Sweet, innocent little countess! try maid not to so angelic as she makes the men believe she is? Or perhaps they could tell a tale or two..."

Not for a moment did Prudence take her candid deys from off the speaker's face, as gravely she replied:

"I thought that everyone who had been to a good school knew that Victor Hugo's novels are classics. Or haven't you ever learned French?"

"That was a 'facer'."

"Don't be impertinent!" Virginia bit her petulant under-lip, and dug her parasol viciously into a little clump of flowers, as though she'd like to murder everything that was being loved, and cool, and dignified, she being none of these three things at the moment.

Prudence did not answer. Instead, she slid out of the hammock, picked up the fallen book, and—as though Virginia weren't there at all—turned her back on her and set off for the house.

"Here! Listen! Wait a minute!" Virginia caught up with her. Prudence turned, still with the expression of dignified gravity.

"What do you wish to say?"

The other swallowed for a moment, then blurted out:

"Don't dare to poach on my preserves! Keep your hands off Peter Armstrong!"

Prudence's gaze widened. Queer how this 'society' girl could be as common as any fish-wife!

"You think I'm trying to take him away from you?"

"Yes. Not that there's the least chance of your succeeding, for men in Peter's class would never think seriously of—a farm-girl—a dairymaid—"

Virginia's outward tranquillity did not hide her indignation.

"Then why come to me at all? Why not let the matter be?"

Another 'poise!' This impudent thought had all her wits about her! thought Virginia furiously.

"Come to you because I don't choose to have gossip circulating about the man I love to marry," she rapped out. "He's mine... in love with me..."

"That being so," said Prudence calmly, "he couldn't possibly be interested in me! So set your mind at rest!"

Virginia triumphed over pain. She was a thoroughbred.

"What do you mean?"

"You say you are engaged to him. You say that he's in love with you. That being the case, how can you think he's even interested in me, or what I do?"

Prudence smiled.

"Don't play the innocent babe! Don't dare deny you met him the other evening in the moonlight!"

Before Prudence could reply to that, she hurried on, angrily:

"Men in Peter's class only amuse themselves with girls like you. Look how Bert Traymore played with you, and then threw you over years. He's proposed to me a hundred times. You tried to get him and you failed. And now you're trying to get the other."

"You are totally mistaken!" Prudence held her young head high. "But—since you talk so frankly—let me tell you something. I only do it because the man you are going to marry is so superior to yourself, so immeasurably above you in every way that I fear for his happiness. And so I ask you not to smash his ideals, but let him keep his illusions about you—let him have his blind happiness as long as may be possible."

The girl spoke with such earnest conviction that for a moment Virginia was almost cowed.

To have the shallowness, the innate selfishness of one's nature set forth with such directness, so bold, unscrupulous creature such as this woman was!

And then the latter found her tongue, giving a hollow, sarcastic laugh that sounded like a croak.

"Let an angel of superiority! Who gave you the right to dictate to me?"

Prudence kept her clear, level gaze upon her.

# CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

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### From Charlottetown To Winnipeg \$24.60

Plus half a cent a mile beyond to all points in Man-toha, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Edmonton, Tannis, Calgary, MacLeod and East.

SPECIAL LOW FARES RETURNING

### AUGUST 19th.

Special Train will leave Charlottetown at 9.00 P. M., and run through to Winnipeg without change.

Through Train—Comfortable Comfort Cars  
SPECIAL CARS FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Purchase your Ticket to WINNIPEG Via CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS whether or not your final destination in the West is a point on the Canadian National.

TICKETS AND ALL INFORMATION FROM:  
W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent. L. T. RITCHIE, Ticket Agent, Station.  
P. W. CLARKIN, District Passenger Agent, Charlottetown.

8357-8-9-10-16-17.

### The Parish Of Egmont Bay

The parish of Egmont Bay where the Devoir excursionists will make their first stop in their tour of Prince Edward Island, dates back to the year 1813. In that year several families, being unable any longer to endure the harsh treatment of their landlord, Colonel Compton, left their homes in Lot 17 and made their way to the shores of Egmont Bay, where they hastily built rude log houses for themselves and their families. The first settlements were at St. James, St. Christy and Abraham's Village. Some of the first settlers were: Joseph Arsenault (Jo. League), Placide Arsenault, Jacques Arsenault, Joseph Bernard, Maxime Gallant and Prosper Poirier.

Shortly after their arrival, these pioneers built a small church which was destroyed by fire in 1921. They soon built another which served as a place of worship for several years. Later, a larger and more commodious building was erected. This was in its turn replaced in 1923 by the magnificent brick structure which is indeed a wonderful testimony to the faith of the people of this parish.

The first priest to visit this mission was Rev. Father Beaubien, a native of Quebec, who then resided at Rustico. In 1818 he was succeeded by Rev. Father Cecile, also a French Canadian. In 1822 Father Cecile returned to his native Province, and he was succeeded by Rev. Bernard MacDonald, who attended to the spiritual needs of

"The right of a deep and honest admiration for the man you're going to marry."

"She was brave enough to get the words out."

"Ha! Ha! That's a good one! So you do admit you're wild about him, just as I thought you were?"

"He'll laugh when I go and tell him."

"He won't laugh," said Prudence with acute perception. "Because you won't lower yourself to explain to him the mission that brought you here."

Virginia tossed her head.

"If you flatter yourself that Peter would think me jealous of a girl who was under a cloud for well, I don't like to call it stealing—well, he knows about the diamonds and the money being found on you..."

"Stop!" The younger girl's air was so commanding that Virginia again was overawed. Prudence opened a gate in the hedge. "I ask you to go at once, and never enter my home or grounds again. Go, quickly!"

And so Virginia departed, minus battle honours, and hot to the very ears. The Page girl had got the best of her, and come off with flying colours, while she—Virginia—with all her 'culture' and travel and social superiority, had lowered herself and lost her temper and missed her breeding.

"Indicated as a common scold!" When travelling in America, she had once read a funny court-case where a woman was fined for quarrelling. She fell now as humiliated as that woman must have felt!

(To Be Continued.)

Five priests claim Egmont Bay as their place of birth. Rev. Sylvain Arsenault, a son of Senator Arsenault, died last year in North Dakota; Rev. Theodore Gallant is pastor of Sturgeon; Rev. Joseph S. Gallant is pastor of Wellington; Rev. Francis Arsenault is pastor of the parish of Bassano; Alta.; and Rev. Andrew Arsenault is a

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Charlottetown.

8384-8-10-24.

professor in St. Peter's Academy, Magdalen Islands.

Seventy-five nuns of various Orders, and more than seventy school teachers claim Egmont Bay as their parish.

There are eight district schools in the parish, two of which are graded schools of two departments. During the year 1926, the number of pupils enrolled was 285. In the Great War one hundred Acadians from this parish enlisted for service at the Front. The following were killed or died overseas:—Joseph Arsenault, Moise Arsenault, Theophile Arsenault, Hercule Arsenault, Theodore Arsenault, Etienne Arsenault, Augustin Arsenault, Jean Cyrus Arsenault, Paul A. Arsenault, Joseph A. Gallant, Emmanuel Geneau, Stanislaus Geneau, (14.)

There are now residing in the parish 195 families, of which 159 are Acadian.

Recognized as a leading specific for the destruction of worms, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has proved a boon to suffering children everywhere. It seldom fails.

For all pains—Minard's Liniment.

## Bake a Bake to-day!

And be sure to use Purity Flour — it gives new richness, lightness and fineness of texture to your cake. Purity Flour has a "difference" that ensures success for all your baking.

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—By Arthur Chapouille

### SMILES



IN SHAKESPEARE'S WORKS  
"Ethel is always delving in Shakespeare's works." "Didn't know you'd associate with 'factory girl, May."



NOT LIKELY TO RUN  
First Neighbor: "Do you think I could get your son to run some errands for me?"  
Second Ditto: "No; if you can get him to walk some errands for you I'll be doing well."



POINT OF VIEW  
"I think the world just revolves around the woman."  
"Well, they certainly need something more around them than what they have."



AWFUL FATE  
Tomato: Great Scott, there he is canned, and I was just talking to him a few days ago!



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