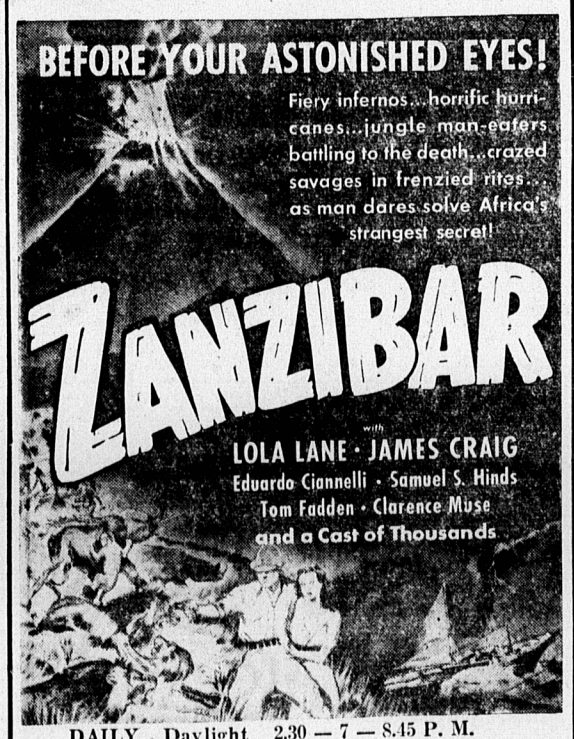
FINAL TODAY—2:30—7—9 P. M. DAYLIGHT!
MERLE OBERON—GEORGE BRENT
'TILL WE MEET AGAIN
PLUS MUSICAL AND NOVELTY

PRINCE EDWARD: TWO DAYS ONLY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
HIS NEW ADVENTURES!
Best of them all!

ALSO LATEST WAR NEWS: MUSICAL: HOME FRONT—CANADA CARRIES ON!

CAPITOL: TODAY—FRI.—SAT.



DAILY . Daylight 2.30 — 7 — 8.45 P. M.
PLUS SERIAL & COMEDY

Southern Atlantic Legacy

BY SYDNEY PARKMAN

"Yes," the latter told him. "And what's more, we've moved it to a fresh place. So when our friend comes to look for it, an he'll find is the empty cases. Gad!—I'd give something to see his face when he digs 'em up!"

"Nice work, Major!" Becker told him with an appreciative chuckle. "But what we've got to do now is to transfer the stuff to the bank. I've fixed everything up, like I told you, and the sooner we get going on it the better. Where have you got it now?"

The Major hesitated for a moment.

"It's quite handy here," he said at last. "Just over the other side of this ridge, as a matter of fact. But are you sure of these fellows you've brought with you? They look a bit—er—ruffianly, don't they?"

"They're all right!" Becker assured him confidently. "Maybe they look a bit tough, but I've picked em because I know them. If you can trust me, you can trust them, Major."

"I don't want any better recommendation than that!" the latter told him with a laugh. "Well, I'll show you——"

He stopped short, for at that moment there came a shout from the launch. They all looked round, and sawy that a man was standing on the fore-deck and waving to the others by the boat.

"What's the matter, Lefty?" Becker called out.

The bilious-looking man turned and indicated the launch with a jerk of his thumb.

"He's yellin' to come ashore," he called back. "Are you O. K. if we go fetch him, or do you want one of us should stay,"

"No; go right ahead!" Becker told him; and he turned to the other two again. "Now, Major."

Salter led the way up the slope, with Becker following close at his heels and Diana bringing up the rear a few paces behind. The girl had said nothing, but she was already feeling distinctly uneasy about this business. It seemed to her that her father reposed a blind faith in this man which she most certainly did not share. And this was not so much the result of her earlier prejudice as of a small slip which she fancied Becker had made. She was practically certain that he had not been at all surprised to find her here; and if that were the case, it opened up a whole field of suspicion to her mind.

As she followed the two men down the farther side of the ridge, she was conscious of a distinct feeling of apprehension.

"Well this is it!" the Major announced as they reached the valley floor. But you wouldn't know where to start looking, would you? It's pretty neatly hidden, eh?"

Becker glanced about him and then brought his eyes back to the Major's face.

"I'll say it's neat!" he agreed. "Mighty nicely done. But listen, Major. We've got a five to six hours run to Antilla ahead of us, so if you'll just point out the exact spot, we'll get to work on it right now."

To Diana's ears, there was a slight tremor of eagerness in the man's voice, but the Major appeared to notice nothing.

"Oh, certainly!" he agreed. And he moved forward a few paces, and dropping on to his knees, began to scrape the sand away from the spot where he had so laboriously hidden the bags a short while before.

Becker followed him, and plumping down opposite, assisted in the work of excavation. He burrowed with a vigour that sent the sand flying to one side in a continuous stream. Standing by and watching them, Diana reflected that neither of them could have realized at that moment that she was the rightful owner of the treasure they were unearthing.

"Twenty-five thousand pounds, eh?" Becker remarked, allowing the coins to dribble slowly back into one of the bags. "That's well over a hundred thousand dollars! Quite a packet of money, I'll say! And it's all here, is it, Major?"

"Yes. There's nothing but the empty cases left in the original cache," the Major told him, with a chuckle.

He broke off sharply, for at that moment the sound of voices reached their ears, and as they all looked round at the ridge behind them, three men came into sight, and stood looking down at them from above.

Two of them were the men they had already seen; but the third—a lean, rather good-looking fellow in a white drill suit—was evidently the man who had been left aboard the launch.

No one spoke for a moment, and then the newcomer came plunging down the slope, with the other two following more slowly behind.

"Say, what's coming off here, Becker?" he demanded menacingly, as he reached the foot of the slope, and advanced towards them. "What kind of game are you playing?"

Becker had lowered the bag to the ground and risen to his feet, and the Major, after an instinctive movement as though to try and cover the exposed bags up again, slowly followed his example. Diana had turned, and was watching the man's approach with a feeling of crisis strong upon her.

"What's the game?" he repeated with a snarl. "If you're trying to double-cross . . .!" He broke off abruptly, for at that moment he had caught sight of the cavity in the ground, and the closely packed row of bags. "What's this?" he went on, in a changed voice. "You're not telling me you're on to it this quick?"

Becker stepped back a pace, and indicated the cache with a wave of his hand.

"Take a look for yourself, Steiner!" he invited softly. "It's all there—a hundred thousand smackers, if the Major here has figured it out right! And here's a sample of it!" And he stretched out his left foot and kicked over the bag he had been examining, sending a stream of gold coins cascading into the sand.

"Holy Mackerel!" the man ejaculated and the next instant he had jumped forward and was on his knees, grubbing among the sand for the spilled coins.

"Here! What the . . .!" the Major began indignantly; when his protest was suddenly cut short.

"Steiner!"

Becker's voice had a ring of steel in it, and his right hand had disappeared into his jacket pocket.

The men jerked his head up and stared at him—his eyes suddenly narrowing into slits.

"That's the third time you've made that crack about double-crossing," Becker told him evenly. "I've got kind of tired of it."

"Is—that—so?" Steiner drawled—and with the last word his hand flashed up to his breast with a movement too quick for the eye to follow.

But quick as he was, Becker was quicker.

A sharp, crashing explosion rang out, and the kneeling man pitched limply forward and lay with his face pressed into the loose sand.

Becker direw the smoking gun from his pocket and eyed the still form coldly.

"And that's where you get yours, Steiner!" he remarked.

(To be Continued)

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QUEEN HOTEL
ROOMS WITH BATH
HOT AND COLD WATER
Private Phones in All Rooms
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One Block North Of Main St.

The Eastern Guardian

*This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at 2 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

*SUBSCRIPTIONS to the Charlottetown Guardian may be handed to their Rept. Archie Hume.

*CHURCH RE-OPENED — The Valleyfield Church, which has been beautifully redecorated, was re-opened today, and looked very pleasing to the large congregation assembled for the Sunday morning service. The pastor, Rev. Arthur Ebbett, preached a very inspiring sermon from Psalm 137. The choir was assisted by Mrs. Ralph Douglass of Montreal and Miss Irene Wynd, of Cavendish, and also the male quartette from Montague United Church. L

Personals

*Mr. and Mrs. Peter McPherson, Boston, Mass., are visitors to Kilmuir. Mr. McPherson is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman McPherson. L

*The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed in Saint Andrew's Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning.

*Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Garnhum, Charlottetown, and little daughter, Margaret, spent the week-end in Montague. L

*A large congregation turned out to hear Father Robert Cain, who celebrated his first high mass in Saint Mary's Church, Montague, on Sunday last. Father Cain is a son of Mr. William Cain, of New Perth. L

*Mr. Gordon Coffin, who has spent his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Coffin, Montague, left Monday on return for Truro, to take up his duties in the Bank of Commerce in that place.

*A loaded gravel truck upset when rounding the turn near the Wood Island brook on Tuesday evening. The driver was scratched up some, it is not known yet the extent of the damage done to the truck. L

*The I.O.O.F. Hall was filled to capacity on Thursday evening when the school closing entertainment was given by the pupils. The program was most enjoyable, and the tiny tots deserve much credit for their part in the program. Prizes were awarded to deserving pupils and a most successful school year came to a close. L

War—25 Years Ago Today

(By The Canadian Pess)

JULY 4, 1915—British steamer Anglo-California, from Montreal with many Canadians aboard, shelled by German submarine off the coast of Ireland; 12 killed, including the captain. British airplanes made mass attack on German

Trinity United Church

THURSDAY, JULY 4th
3.30—Women's Missionary Society.

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at 5 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-9789-7-21-31i.

APPOINTED AGENT— Mr. Peter McInnis, Earnscliffe has been appointed a selling agency for War Savings Stamps for the surrounding district.

SAFE ARRIVAL.—Word has been received in this city of the safe arrival in England of Sub-lieutenants Don Grant, Wilfred Duffy, Charles McKenzie and Robert McMillan, of the local division of the R.C.N.V.R.

FOXMEN ! ! ! All-important seasonal questions will be dealt with by competent and practical men at the first 1940 Fox Breeders Field Day, Monday, July 8th, starting at 1.00 p. m. sharp and lasting until 4.00 P. M. Meet at ranch of George A. Callbeck, Summerside at 1.00 P. M. sharp (Standard Time.) L-137-7-4-31.

AIRMAN BELIEVED KILLED. — Mr. E. M. Dixon, of this city, has received word that a cousin, Flight Corporal Gordon Henry Dixon, of Winnipeg, is missing and believed killed. He was a son of Lt.-Col. Joseph Dixon and Caroline Dixon, formerly of Winnipeg and now residing at Wembley, England.

P. S. C. EXAMINATIONS —The following pupils of North Winsloe School were successful in passing the P. S. C. Examinations: Vera Nunn 88.9 per cent, Catherine MacNaughton —74.7 per cent, Jessie MacNaughton —65.5 per cent.

STORE ENLARGEMENT. — The premises of R. T. Holman, Limited, Charlottetown, are now being enlarged. A 50 x 70 addition, larger than the main store, is being built at the rear. A new department is being opened up and the show windows in the front of the building are being remodelled. The work will be completed by August 15th.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM FRASER, Marybank, Muir of Ord., Rossshire, Scotland, wish to announce the engagement of their daughter Doris Ann Fraser, M. A., to Rev. J. H. Bishop, B. A., of Charlottetown, Minister of the Church of Scotland in Prince Edward Island. Marriage is to take place in August. L-123-7-4-11.

FOX BREEDERS' FIELD DAY AT SUMMERSIDE (Standard Time) Monday, July 8th. Hear addresses by George A. Callbeck, Lt.-Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. O. Stewart, J. C. Jack, L. W. Hancock G. Ennis Smith. Visiting ranches of G. A. Callbeck, L. W. Hancock and Dominion Experimental Fox Ranch during afternoon. Fox Breeders welcome. L-137-7-4-31.

CENTRAL PARISH SERVICES, June 7th. Churchill 11 A. M. Clyde River 3 P. M. Nine Mile Creek 7.30 P. M. Friday the 5th of July at St. Catherines at 8 P. M. The Sacrament of the Lords Supper will be observed at Churchill on July the 14th. Preparatory services on Thursday and Saturday at 3 P. M. Rev. T. W. Goodwill, Minister. L-124-7-4-11.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.—Brookfield Charge. Services next Lord's Day. Queens County Loyal Orange Association Church Parade Brookfield July 7th 7.30 P. M. Sunday School Brookfield 10.30 A. M. Hunter River Sunday School 10 A. M. Worship 11 A. M. Hartsville Sunday School 2 P. M. Worship 3 P. M. A cordial invitation to the public to enjoy these services. Daily vacation Bible School, Brookfield Monday, July 8th—13th, 9 A. M. to 12 noon. L-96-7-4-11.

THE SACRAMENT of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in Caledonia Presbyterian Church on Sunday, July 7th at 11 A.M. Preparatory services on Thursday and Friday 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. and Saturday 11 A. M. Rev. Wallace Wadland, B.A., of Belfast, will preach on Thursday morning and evening and on Friday morning. Rev. T. Owen Hughes, B.A., of Montague will preach Friday evening and Saturday morning and Sunday 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. L-126-7-4-11.

NOTRE DAME RECEIVES AWARD.—A number of university scholarships have been awarded to various communities across Canada by the Canadian Federation of the Convent Alumnae. These awards, which provide for courses in the different universities, assist teaching nuns to maintain standards required by the department of education in their respective provinces and enable them to take advanced courses of studies. One of the two bursaries awarded was to the Congregation de Notre Dame, this city.

ENJOYABLE TOUR.—Miss Bertie Stewart, of the Dominion Life Assurance Company, Charlottetown, has just returned home after a six weeks' visit to Western Canada, where she was the guest of her brother, Frank R. Stewart and Mrs. Stewart, Calgary, and of her sister, Mrs. H. A. Webster and Mr. Webster, Red Willow, Alberta. Miss Stewart, accompanied by her relatives, had a most enjoyable automobile trip over the Jasper Park highway or the great circle tour, which takes in Calgary, Edmonton, Jasper, Lake Louise, and Banff, a distance of 703 miles, and some of the finest mountain scenery in the world. This highway was unofficially opened on June 16th, the official opening set for July 1st being cancelled.

Use Minards for aches

Orange 12th. of July Celebration
AT MYRON McARTHUR'S RACE TRACK
Kensington, under the auspices of the L. O. A. and L. O. B. A. Grand Lodges
Parade 2 P. M. Sharp. Special Speakers
Pipe Band, and Sports
Grand Stand Seats 15c
Meals Adults 40c—Children 25
25 per cent net proceeds for patriotic purposes
EVERYBODY WELCOME
L-73-7-3-4-6-9-10-11.

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Split 5 Ways
8.30 P.M. sharp
Daylight Saving Time
400 Seats.
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In Memoriam

ROBERT MacKAY

There passed away at his home at West St. Peter's on July 1st, a highly respected citizen in the person of Robert MacKay.

Mr. MacKay was the son of the late Donald H. and Elizabeth J. MacKay and was born in New London, P. E. I. seventy-one years ago. In 1885 the family took up their abode at West St. Peters. For a period of 28 years the deceased was an employee of the C.N.R., after which he retired to his farm. His health which for a number of years had been delicate, grew worse a few months ago, and, after much suffering patiently borne, he entered into rest.

The funeral, which was very largely attended, was held from his late residence on July 2nd, and was conducted by his minister, the Rev. Sidney J. Boyce, B. A., of Mount Stewart United Church. The hymns sung were "Unto the Hills," "The Lords' My Shepherd," and "Abide With Me." A duet, "Saved by Grace," was feelingly rendered by Mrs. Bruce MacLaren and Mr. Roland Jay. A tribute to the kindly character of the departed and words of comfort to the mourners were centred around the text: "Fear not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee; yea I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness. (Is. 41:10).

Mr. MacKay is survived by his widow, nee Margaret Jennie Jay, and the following sons and daughters: Elizabeth, Stirling and Florence, of Charlottetown; and Alice, Newton and Velma at home, and an adopted sister, Mrs. Alfred Jay. A brother and a sister pre-deceased him some years ago.

The following were the floral tributes:

Pillow: the family.

Pillow: Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin MacEwen.

Spray: Canavoy Women's Institute.

Spray: Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Jay.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. Emery MacEwen, Peter MacAdam, Vernon Anderson, Lemuel Jay, Ira Johnston, and George MacKenzie.

Interment was made at the West St. Peter's Cemetery, with the Rev. S. J. Boyce conducting the service.

Card Of Thanks

Mrs. Robert MacKay and Family wish to thank their many kind neighbors and friends for all the courtesies extended them during their recent sad bereavement.

JAPS CAPTURE CHINESE TOWN

SHANGHAI, July 1.—(AP)—Capture of Lungchow important walled city, close to northeastern French Indo-China, was reported tonight by Japanese military sources, who said it "means the entire border is now sealed."

Prince Edward Island's Largest Department Store Celebrates 83rd Anniversary

R. T. Holman Ltd. Mark Occasion With Three Days Sale

This week the departmental stores of R. T. Holman, Ltd., celebrate their 83rd year of service since the founding of their firm in 1857. Thursday, Friday and Saturday will be given over to one of the greatest sales in their long history. The buying public is invited to take advantage of this opportunity to purcase at wonderful savings requirements offered during this sale.

It is not necessary to retell the story of R. T. Holman, Limited—all one has to do is to let the imagination wander a little to picture that small store back in 1857—established by the late R. T. Holman—and then to the present day to see the huge organization that has grown from it—operating in both Summerside and Charlottetown—and doing business in nearly every part of the world.

83 years is a long time—a period over which history is made — a period over which depressions come and go. The management of R. T. Holman Limited look to the future with confidence in Prince Edward Island—confidence in the people—and confidence in their many customers and friends.

The Departments

Today the establishment consists of the following departments, each a large store in itself: Ladies' and gents' ready-to-wear and millinery, boots and shoes, gents' furnishings, hats and caps, general dry goods, hardware, grocery, crockery, house furnishings and furniture, coal, lumber and produce.

In addition they have 17 warehouses and one of the largest wharf properties in the Maritime Provinces. The Holman plant therefore comprises practically everything in the mercantile line.

Milestone on the Road to Progress

About the year 1906 the firm initiated a mail order business and sent out a large number of catalogues. Since then they have changed their policy, discontinued the catalogues, and doubled the expenditure on newspaper advertising. They state their sales have greatly increased, thanks to the power of the press.

Another event in the history of Holman's was the opening up of a branch store in Charlottetown in 1923. This branch is in charge of Mr. Robert T. Holman, grandson of the founder. Three years ago another branch was opened in Montague.

The policy adopted by the founder of the firm in fully satisfying customers has been maintained through the years both in the Summerside and Charlottetown stores and is being continued at Montague.

The magnificent growth of the business in a province the size of Prince Edward Island fully testifies to the successful working of this policy.

Confidence in Province

One lesson to be learned from the success of Holman's is that it pays to have confidence in the resources and potentialities of our province.

Without this faith and confidence the firm would not have grown to the proportions it has reached today. When an individual has reached the age of 83 years it may be taken that his physical powers are waning and that the best of his life has been spent. Not so with the 83 year old Holman firm. Under able management it has grown stronger with the passing years, and it is now so firmly rooted, like a mighty tree in the public confidence that birthday anniversaries will be celebrated for generations to come.

Growing Volume of Business

The business has grown in volume tremendously, especially within the last few years.

Every year new lines have been added such as tires, batteries, ammunition, roofing and asphalt shingles, etc. And of course almost everything carried in the main store in Summerside can be purchased and ordered through the Branch store in Charlottetown.

Holmans' buying power enables them to buy direct from the factory or producer at the lowest possible price. In search for the best their orders for a carload of sheet iron goes to England; a carload of tea sent to Japan, a carload of batteries to Toronto, and even their order of cork goes direct to Portugal.

A Step Ahead in Merchandising Service

As home furnishers for three quarters of a century, supplying conveniences and comforts that add to the enjoyment of home, Holman's have realized that the usual method of paying in one lump sum is not always convenient or practical and prevents the acquiring of the better furnishings which in the end give a service of true economy. In keeping with progressive policy and wishing to be helpful, they have inaugurated the Holman home plan, a plan that has proven from the start popular, practical and useful.

TORONTO.—(CP) — Canadian-born, and a former Canadian newspaperman, Dean Vernon McKenzie, of the School of Journalism, University of Washington, Seattle, is delivering a summer course of 19 lectures of "Propaganda in War and Peace" at the University of Toronto.

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