

Healthful Cleanliness Old Dutch

THE daily use of Old Dutch ensures a healthful Home. It is a natural detergent, the safe cleanser for cooking utensils, glassware, enamelled surfaces and a hundred other uses. It contains no lye, acids or hard grit to injure the finest surfaces or affect the hands. For economy, comfort and safety there is nothing else like Old Dutch Cleanser. **MADE IN CANADA**



Dr. W. R. Carson
CHIROPRACTOR
Three Year Palmer Graduate
Office 124 Prince Street (Opposite St. Paul's Church)
Hours 2-5 P. M.
Evenings by Appointment

AUCTION SALE

Of magnificent household furniture at Arena Ring Tuesday 10th at 11 o'clock sharp.

I am instructed by Mrs. J. K. Ross to sell on above date all her magnificent household furniture as follows: 1 Beautiful Heintzman Piano, 1 Mahogany Couch, 1 Inlaid Table, 2 Wicker Chairs, Reading Lamp, Clock, Mahogany music cabinet, 2 Walnut Chairs, 1 Mahogany Table, 1 Jacobian Table, Sewing Machine, Brass Bed, 2 Sectional book cases, 1 sectional Book Case and Desk, 1 Bureau, 1 Walnut Dresser, 1 Inlaid Table, High Oven Range, 1 White Enamelled Table, 1 White Enamelled Bed, 2 White Enamelled Chairs, 1 Wicker Couch, Large Oval Mirror, 1 Small Oval Mirror, 1 Original Steel Engraving, 1 Oak Hall Seat and Mirror, Brass Umbrella Stand, Flour-pot stand, Piano Stool, Numerous books including Redpath's history of the world and several valuable sets, 3 Kitchen Chairs, China, Glass-ware, Kitchen Utensils and silverware, 1 Oak Table, 1 Couch, Many valuable pictures. Sale positive no reserve. Inspection Monday 1 to 2:30. The biggest sale of household furniture held in this city for some time.

J. A. McDONALD Auctioneer

Shore Farm For Sale

HALF MILE FROM SOURIS

This is an ideal farm and a beautiful location with first class building and in a high state of cultivation containing 90 acres and only a mile from churches, schools, stores, wharfs and station.

Will sell with or without crop, stock and farm machinery.

Write or call P. A. ROONEY Souris

1123-8-6-101.

TENDERS

Will be received by the undersigned until September 1st for the building of a school house at Brackley, Lot 33, in accordance with plans and specifications which may be seen at the residence of Alphonse Bryanton, Brackley, or at the Education Office, Charlottetown.

EDWARD S. CLARK, Secretary of Trustees, Brackley School District.

1089-8-5-6,7,16,17,18.

Wentworth Park Lodge

PICTOU, NOVA SCOTIA

Owned and Operated by CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

A cool, silent woodland, fragrant with the perfume of pine and hemlock, edging a beautiful fresh water lagoon which is separated from the sea by a narrow strip of sunlit sand—such is Wentworth Park Lodge.

Splendid accommodation in four and six room rustic log bungalows with electric lights, running hot and cold water in each room, fire-places, spacious verandas. Dining room and main lounge in large central building of same design. Rates \$6.00 a day or \$35.00 a week. American plan.

Deep sea and fresh water sports as well as golf, motoring and other land sports.

Booklets and reservations from any Canadian National Railways Ticket Agent or G. E. PRIOR, Manager, Wentworth Park Lodge, near Pictou, Nova Scotia.



1186-8-7-8-11.

"These Women"

BY MALCOLM DUART

CHAPTER XXVII
"This is no trifling thing I ever heard of," declared Nona, as she came in the door. She was brushed aside by the chorus girls, who, dropping their handbags, gaped upon Morton and Audrey indiscriminately, and kissed them.

The dancing maid remained in the background, hats in hand, and holding on to their suitcases.

Morton, laughing, shook himself from the embracing arms of the girls.

"Nona, you and these boys are going down to the hotel," he said. "You girls go on upstairs after Audrey, and she'll show you where you're to sleep."

With squeals, and much crowding, the girls trooped up the steps. "What is the matter?" Nona asked, as Morton led her into the drawing-room and pulled out a chair. The young men followed after leaving their baggage in the hall, and sat around the room, hats on knees, until the maid servant relieved them of the head gear.

"It's just an idea of Audrey's," Morton said. "You remember when I asked you here to Toronto before?" Nona nodded. "Well, it got all the gossip in town chattering, and some of them came around to sympathize with Audrey for having such a guardian. So she says she doesn't want to have anything to do with them any more. She was lonesome, and invited all of you."

"But the last time I saw her, she told me to get out of your apartment," Nona said.

Morton smiled. "She told me that was just a spat!" he explained. "She said that girls on the stage can fight, and get over it the next day—that they only light about."

"Nona agreed. 'I think that's so.' She pulled open her light tan coat, and showed Morton a big platinum and diamond pin. 'I got it back,' she said, and took the rest of the money and bought some more clothes."

She arose to display her dress.

"Like it?"

"He inspected the garment, took note of the low suede shoes with their jeweled buckles, and of the new hat that covered Nona's black hair.

"Very lovely, as usual," he approved.

"Let's go over to the hotel, all of us," he said. "I told Audrey you would have to stay here, instead of here at the house—you're registered in this town as a lady friend of mine." He laughed, and Nona joined him.

"I get you," she said.

Morton had sent the maid servant to order his car, and it now drew up in front of the house. Nona and the young men, he went out, and they all crowded into the vehicle. One of the boys stood on the running board.

Thus closely packed, they rode down street, and Morton escorted them to the hotel desk. Bell boys took charge of the young men, and they disappeared. Morton himself went with Nona to her rooming house. "Don't those boys ever say anything?" he asked, as they entered her sitting-room.

"They gabble among themselves all the time," Nona said, "but they don't talk to outsiders much."

"What do they talk about?"

Nona tossed her hat and coat on a chair. Smiling, she sat on the lounge, and motioned Morton to sit beside her.

"They talk just like the chorus girls do," she said. "They talk about their clothes, and what kind of socks they wear, and how much they pay for their buckles, and about how nice they look when they wear orange rouge on the stage instead of pink rouge, and what sort of cream they use on their hair to make it shiny. They're so funny for women!"

"But how am I going to entertain them?" Morton wanted to know.

"You don't have to," she said.



Shave In Comfort With Cuticura Shaving Stick

This delicately medicated antiseptic Shaving Stick produces a creamy lathering effect enabling you to shave without any irritation, even twice daily. It leaves the skin smooth and fresh and makes shaving a pleasure. Cuticura Talcum is an ideal after-shaving powder.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Dept., "Shampoo, Ltd., Montreal," Price, Soap, 25¢; Talcum, 25¢; Cuticura Shaving Stick, 25¢.

The Man Nobody Knows

INSTALMENT XX.

AN UNBELIEVABLE SIGHT

It was the high privilege of Amos to proclaim a God who could not be hated, whose wars were dead to pleadings if the cause was unfair, who would show no discrimination in judgment between the strong and weak, the rich and poor. It was a stupendous conception but Amos persuaded men to accept it, and it has remained a part of our spiritual heritage.

Years passed and Hosea spoke. His wife deserted him, and took her vengeance; he was determined to cast her off forever. Yet his love would not let him do it. He went to her, forgave her, and took her back. Then in his hours of lonely brooding a great thought came to him. If he, a mere man could love so unselfishly one who had broken faith with him, must not God be capable of as great, or greater forgiveness, toward erring human beings? The thought fired his imagination; he stood up before the nation and proclaimed it with burning zeal—a God so strong that he could destroy, yet so tender that he would not!

One God.

A just God.

These were the three steps in the development of the greatest of all ideas. Hundreds of generations have died since the days of Moses, of Amos and Hosea. The thought of the world has changed, but the conception of God which these three achieved has remained in control of men's thinking down to this very hour.

What was there for Jesus to add? Only one thought, but it was so much more splendid than all which had gone before that it had altered the current of history. He stood forth bewildered humanity, to stand upright and look at God face to face! He called upon men to throw away fear, disregard the limitations of their mortality, and claim the Lord of Creation as Father. It is the basis of all revolt, all democracy. For if God is the Father of all men, then ALL are His children, and hence the commonest are equally as precious as the king.

No wonder the authorities trembled. They were not fools; they recognized the implications of the teaching. Blither Jesus! Life or their power must go. No wonder promptly. "Just see that they have a place to sleep, and plenty to eat, and they'll entertain themselves. But I don't think you can get them to talk to you, or to Audrey. You don't belong in their world, and they're afraid of you."

She arranged a cushion behind his back, and when he had settled himself against it, she moved closer to him. "Honey, you didn't kiss me," she reminded him.

He corrected the omission.

She took her handkerchief, and wiped from his mouth the red marks that her own lips had made. "That wasn't much of a kiss," she criticized. "Aren't you glad to see me?"

"I'll tell you, Nona," he said, taking her hand. "I've lived under such an emotional strain the last two months or so, that I'll swear I have no emotion left in me at all. I've just been drained dry."

"You mean by Audrey?"

He nodded. "But you've staged one or two explosions for me too," he reminded her. "Not only that, a woman in town came into my office the other day, and told me her husband was going to sue for divorce because of me."

He caught the intendment with which she listened.

"Oh, nothing serious," he assured her. "Her husband came up, and apologized—said it was she that proposed the divorce."

"Poor man," she sympathized. "Just women, women, women!"

She brushed the hair back from his forehead. "Audrey still wants to marry you?"

(To Be Continued)

Retain Your Vigor

This Can Only Be Done by Keeping the Blood Rich and Red.

If you would regain your vigor and ambition, keep your blood and nerves in good condition. Anemia, or thin blood lowers the vitality, starves the nerves and causes a general run-down condition. When the blood is thin the skin loses its color, the shoulders droop and weight is lost. The victim of anemia loses appetite, suffers from indigestion, headaches and sleeplessness, and is nervous and exhausted after slight exertion. If you have any of these symptoms do not delay but begin treatment now with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will be gratified with the prompt improvement in your condition.

Among the thousands who have found new health through the use of this medicine is Mrs. Herbert Nagle, Ludlow, N. B., who says: "I had not been feeling well for some time and was gradually growing weaker. I would take dizzy spells and often faint. I was subject to severe headaches and found it hard to do my work. I took doctor's medicine for some time, but it did me no good, and I was still growing weaker. In this condition I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in a short time found they were helping me. I continued the use of the pills for a while longer, and found that the trouble that had bothered me was gone and I was once more a well woman."

Get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at your druggist's or write The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box.

Advise Women

to adopt new hygienic method and retain freshness this way; true protection; discard old-fashioned

LARGELY on medical advice, women are abandoning the old-time "sanitary pad" for a new way that supplies uncertainty with positive protection.

Sheer frocks and ill-fitted social engagements no longer remain as worries. Lost days are fewer, and health better.

It is called "KOTEX." Ends the insecurity of the old-time sanitary pads. Five times as absorbent. And odorless—ends all fear of offending.

As easily disposed of as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment.

You get it at any drug or department store. I wear "KOTEX." You ask for it without hesitancy.

Costs only a few cents. Eight in 10 better-class women employ it. Proves the risk of old ways.

KOTEX

No laundry—discard like tissue

Kotex regular 75c Kotex super \$1.20

that succeeding generations of authorities have embroidered his idea and corrupted it, so that the simplest thing in the world has become a complex thing of form and ritual, of enforced observances and "thou shalt not's." It was too dangerous a Power to be allowed to wander the world, unleashed and uncontrolled.

This then was what Jesus wished to send to all creation, through the instrumentality of his eleven men. What were his methods of training? How did he meet prospective believers? How did he deal with objections? By what sort of strategy did he interest and persuade?

He was making the journey back from Jerusalem after his spectacular triumph in cleansing the Temple, when he came to Jacob's Well, and being tired, sat down. His disciples had stopped behind at one of the villages to purchase food, so he was alone. The well furnished the water-supply for the neighboring city of the Samaritans, and after a little time a woman came out to it, carrying her pitcher on her shoulder.

Between her people, the Samaritans, and his people, the Jews, there was a feud of centuries. To be touched by even the shadow of a Samaritan was defilement according to the strict code of the Pharisees; to speak to one was a crime. The woman made no concealment of her resentment at finding him there. Almost any remark from his lips would have kindled her anger. She scorned him, and turned away in scorn; she might have summoned her relatives, and driven him off.

An impossible situation, you will admit. How could he meet it? How give his message to one who was forbidden by everything holy to listen? The incident is very revealing; there are times when any word is the wrong word; when only silence can prevail. Jesus knew that—his precious secret. As the woman drew closer he made no move to indicate that he was conscious of her approach. His gaze was on the ground. When he spoke it was quietly, musingly, as if to himself.

"If you know who I am," he said, "you would not need to come out here for water. I would give you living water."

The woman stopped short, her interest challenged in spite of her belief in the ground. When he began to talk to her in terms of her own life, her ambitions, her hopes, knowing so well that each of us is interested first of all and most of all in himself. When the disciples came up a few minutes later they found an unbelievable sight—a Samaritan listening with rapt attention to the teaching of a Jew. He prepared to go but she would not allow it. Turning back to the city she summoned her brothers and relatives.

"Come," she cried, "and see a man who told me all things that ever I did."

They followed her out to the well—these prejudiced, reluctant men and women who, an hour before, would have thought it incredible that they should ever hold conversation with one of their traditional enemies. Suspiciously at first but with steadily ascending interest they listened to his talk. It is said that great leaders are born, not made. The saying is true to this degree, that no man can persuade people to do what he wants them to do, unless he genuinely likes people, and believes that what he wants them to do is for their own advantage. The see-

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(To Be Continued)

ret of Jesus' success was an affection for folks which so shone in his eyes and rang in his tones, that even the commonest man in a crowd felt instinctively that here was a friend. . . . The afternoon shadows lengthened while he talked. Other citizens, attracted by the gathering, made their way out to the well and added themselves to the audience. It came time for the evening meal; again he prepared to go. They would not hear of it. He must be their guest, meet their neighbors, tell them more, persuade them further! They brought him to abide with them and he abode there two days."

MONTREAL, Aug. 5.—Two young men were drowned in the Riviere de L'Isle, at Coteau station, when their party chof of Police Cuillerier, of the boat was saved by the presence of mind of a young woman who threw him a log from shore. None of the trio could swim.

The victims are: Paul Emile Lefebvre, 22, of Valleyfield, Que., son of Captain Arthur Lefebvre, master of the river boat Rideau Queen, and Laurent Cuillerier, 22, son of Desjardins, when their party chof of Police Cuillerier, of the boat was saved by the presence of mind of a young woman who threw him a log from shore. None of the trio could swim.

THERE IS NO SATURATION POINT FOR HONEST VALUE

Build a product that the world needs, better than the world expects, and mounting sales will answer those who are constantly predicting a saturated market.

During the first six months of this year, for instance, Dodge Brothers (Canada) Limited, sold and delivered to customers 79% more motor cars and trucks, than for the same period during 1925. This gain over the first six months of the previous year advances Dodge Brothers (Canada) Limited to an enviable position in the industry.

For the three weeks ending July 17th, 89% more motor cars and trucks were delivered to customers, than during the same period last year. This increase is impressive evidence that Dodge Brothers great sales gain is continuing through the quiet weeks of mid-summer.

There may be a saturation point for mediocrity, but honest value will always command a great and ever expanding market.

W. B. PROWSE & SONS
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CARS

MADE IN CANADA

50,000 Harvesters Wanted

Canadian Pacific

\$20.00 TO WINNIPEG

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

August 10 and 25

Passengers purchase second class tickets up to Saint John.

First Special Train will leave Saint John, 12:01 A. M., Atlantic (Midnight, August 9th).

Passengers from East should travel regular trains August 9th making connections at Saint John.

H. M. DAVISON, Local Agent.

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

1042-8-3,5,7,9,10.

Canadian National Railways

50,000 HARVESTERS WANTED

FROM CHARLOTTETOWN \$24.60 (PLUS WAR TAX) TO WINNIPEG

Plus half a cent a mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Edmonton, Tanna, Calgary, MacLeod and Esau. Special Low Fares Returning.

GOING DATES AUGUST 9th AND AUGUST 25th

Special Train Will Leave Charlottetown at 9 P. M. Monday, August 9th and run through to Winnipeg without change. ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME

THROUGH TRAINS—COMFORTABLE COLONIST 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 nearest Agent.

W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent. L. P. RITCHIE, Ticket Agent, Station.

1067-8-4,6,7,9.

Canada Cannot Stand Another Four Years of King Government