

The Grateful Comfort induced by a cup of genuine "SALADA" TEA

is made doubly acceptable by reason of the exquisite fragrance.

Flour for sweet breads and cakes is being made in France from sugar beets, cut into small pieces and dehydrated before they are ground.

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Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses
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Train de luxe of the Canadian National Railways, the Continental Limited leaves Montreal daily at 10.15 p.m. for Winnipeg, Edmonton, Jasper and Vancouver. This famous train follows the scenic route across Canada, crosses the Rockies in view of the mightiest peaks, at the easiest gradient and lowest altitude of all transcontinental trains. Equipped with Radio and every other modern invention that tends for greater travelling safety and comfort—it is the Luxury Train to the Coast.

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Connections at Boston with direct steamer to NEW YORK
Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

"These Women"

BY MALCOLM DUART

(Continued)

BEGIN HERE TODAY

HARRY MORTON, middle aged and handsome, sips with a girl NONA in a night club. She is jealous of his other women friends, she refuses to enter her apartment to talk with her, and goes to his own city apartment.

It is two in the morning, but AUDREY, his adopted daughter, is awaiting him. She says she wishes he were not rich, so other women would not pursue him.

They return to Toronto where for fifteen years Morton, wealthy and attractive, while real business is unknown, and the young girl, have been the center of the town's curiosity. A shabby man is waiting for Morton in the latter's house.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER II

The trim house-maid, waiting in the reception hall of the Morton home on Adelaide Street, was listening at the study door. So was her mistress.

They could hear the steady rumble of voices from within, where Morton and his visitor were closeted.

The words were not distinguishable, but from time to time they could make out the voice of the stranger, raised in evident denunciation. Morton's tone was even and quiet, as always.

The conference lasted nearly an hour. It ended abruptly, and the door was banged open, and he stranger, struggling, was propelled through it. Morton's hand was on his collar.

The house-maid leaped to the front door, and opened it. Morton thrust the man outside, and threw after him the shabby hat and overcoat that had hung on a hall rack.

"Now stay out," instructed Morton, calmly. "Don't try to come back, and don't stay in town."

The man was swearing, under his teeth, and with a sidelong glance at Morton and the trembling girl, he moved down the walk and out my high iron gate. Morton stood watching him go, and then turned to the side-walk and shuffled out of sight.

"I seem to have gained an appetite for luncheon," Morton said, rushing his hands together as if to remove from them a coating of dust.

Audrey clasped him by the arm, with both her hands. "Did he hurt you?" she asked, her voice choking.

Morton patted her on the shoulder. "I never get hurt," he said. "Don't trouble yourself about it, dear. Bad little girls should not be listening at the keyhole, any way. Did you hear anything that we said in there?"

The girl shook her head, and Morton seemed pleased. He made him no explanation, and Audrey asked him for none. She hovered about him, anxiously, thought as he sat at luncheon, and insisted on serving him herself. Once she passed her hand over his slightly graying hair.

"I'm always so afraid about you," she said. He made no reply, except to smile at her.

As he left the house, on his way down-town, Morton thrust into his overcoat pocket a packet of papers that he withdrew from a little wall-safe in his study.

Instead of going directly to his office, he turned down Adelaide Street, and entered one of those buildings where decaying businesses eke out their last days.

On the wall inside the door were the signs of collection agencies, and of lawyers, beneath whose names appeared the legend: "Free Advice." An establishment where bald heads were treated was advertised with crude pictures, labeled "Before" and "After."

The name of a lady who undertook to foretell the future, and give advice on love and marriage, was placed above the sign of an interpreter of foreign languages.

Morton seemed familiar with his destination, for he did not pause to examine the writings on the wall. He trudged up the creaking stairs, there was no elevator—and opened a door, on which was printed the words: "Private Detective. All Work Confidential."

A hard-faced, smooth-faced man, with white hair and broad, thin shoulders, was sitting at a desk. There were two other desks, but the chairs beside them were unoccupied. The man arose slowly to



BURNING WOOD

Reggie: Miss Sharpe, I'm sure I smell wood burning.
Miss Sharpe: Don't you see, Mr. Sapp, that your head is too near the light?

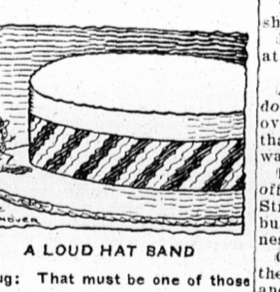


He: Gosh Girls are getting thinner every year.
She: And the fellows seem correspondingly thicker.



SHOOED HIM AWAY

He: She says he saw a sweet chicken go into that house and went up and rang the bell.
She: What happened?
He: Her old man came out and shoosed him away.



A LOUD HAT BAND

Bug: That must be one of those "jazz bands" I've heard about!



BENEFIT OF SLEEP

Teacher: Now, Willie, what is the greatest benefit you get from sleep?
Pupil: Why—er—I don't know, ma'am; but pa says it keeps me outta mischief for at least ten hours.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the members of the Law Society of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Law Library in Charlottetown, on Monday the 28th June, at 2 o'clock p. m.

W. E. BENTLEY,
Secretary-Treasurer
9961-21-1w.

Train Pictou-Charlottetown Route

Commencing Monday, June 21st a motor car will leave Pictou at 8.10 p. m. daily except Sunday for New Glasgow, connecting at Pictou with the S. S. "Hochelaga," and will arrive New Glasgow at 10.05 p. m.
Motor car will leave New Glasgow for Pictou at 8.05 p. m. daily except Sunday, arriving Pictou at 9.00 p. m.
9957-6-21-5f.

SCOTTISH GATHERING

The Grand Annual Gathering of the Scottish Clans of Prince Edward Island



Under the Auspices of the Caledonian Club Will be held at VICTORIA

Wednesday, July 7th.

A grand program of Athletic Events, Highland Dancing, Fiddling and Dancing Contests are being prepared and will be published in a few days.

J. G. McFADYEN, President.
T. M. McMILLAN, Secretary Games Committee.
101-6-23-wfm.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Morton," he said. Morton discarded preliminaries. "Got a job for you, George," said he.

Sitting down, he produced his packet of papers. Opening the bundle, he drew from it a faded photograph, and handed it to the man whom he addressed as "George."

"That picture was taken about eighteen years ago," he said. "The fellow who posed for it is about my age now—say forty-five, or so. But he hasn't changed much. He wears no beard nor mustache, his face is a little thinner, and his jaw is a little sharper. Otherwise, you'd know him from the picture. Give it back to me when you are through with it. Here's some of his handwriting."

He searched again in his bundle of papers and drew forth some letters. "I want those back, too, when you're through."

The other man looked at them interestedly, fingered them, and looked up. "Yeh?" he said.

Morton arose, took off his overcoat, laid it on the desk, and sat down again.

"That fellow was in town here today, I throw him out of my house. I told him to get out of Toronto. I want you to make sure that he does, and I want you to watch my house at night, for a few days. You can call him off as soon as you make sure that this fellow is gone."

The man looked at the photograph, glanced at the letters, and then looked at Morton. "Better tell me a little more," he suggested.

Morton struck his front teeth with his thumbnail, thoughtfully. "All right. You know my girl, Audrey? Well, this worthless, no-good loafer claims to be her stepfather. Perhaps you don't know—but I never told anybody about it—until I saw a newspaper for her in Chicago before I came to Toronto. This man seems to feel that he has a sort of claim on her, and he's making a big thing out of it. He's threatening to make trouble if I don't give him a very considerable sum of money."

The other man cocked an interested ear. "Looks like a case for the police," he said.

Morton shook his head. "I don't need the police. I can take care of him as long as I know he's in my house. I'm afraid of it, but he'll make a big thing out of it. He's threatening to make trouble if I don't give him a very considerable sum of money."

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North Side Lobster Fishermen's Resolution

RESOLVED that owing to the exceptionally poor catch this year, resulting in serious financial loss to packers and fishermen, and in view of the strong demand for canned lobsters, the government be asked to grant a fall season, for 1926 to extend from August 15th to September 20th.

FURTHER RESOLVED that it is the opinion of the fishermen that a fall season will tend to eliminate illegal fishing, and that the extension already granted to July 31st will be of little or no value in remedying the situation.

After a lengthy and at times lively discussion, and by practically a unanimous vote, only three opposing, the above resolution was passed at a large meeting held in the Board of Trade rooms in this city Tuesday of lobster fishermen and packers, representing the North Side of Prince Edward Island.

Mr. J. H. Cox, of Morell, was appointed chairman, and Mr. J. K. Lacey, of Mt. Stewart, secretary.

The chairman in announcing the object of the meeting said that a fall season was being talked of by fishermen and packers, because this year the catch was very poor, and as a result both fishermen and packers suffered.

Mr. J. P. MacIntyre, of Savage Harbour, said that he had come to the meeting to hear the opinions of the others. Personally, however, he thought that two seasons in one year was not in the best interests of the lobster industry. However, many fishermen had a very poor catch, and if they desired to ask the government for a fall season this year he would not place any obstacle in the way, advised them passing a properly worded resolution, and having the same forwarded to Ottawa.

Mr. J. H. Cox, of Charlottetown, said that this was a matter for fishermen and packers. He was neither one of these this year, although he had previously been many years in the business. As Mr. MacIntyre said, the lobster industry will not stand two seasons in one year, if the fall season is the better, let it be adopted. He believed there would be no difficulty in disposing of the pack if there was a fall season. How a second season will effect the industry another year is another question to be considered.

Mr. S. T. Gallant, Fishery Inspector, said that he was there simply to do as he was told. It was not for him to say whether there should be a second season or not.

He then submitted the following statistics showing the lobster catch and the pack for a number of years:

Year	Catch	Pack
1916	84,894	42,332
1917	124,103	62,000
1918	62,750	26,234
1919	64,928	31,112
1920	83,134	40,422
1925	78,380	34,149

In the last few years, however, a considerable quantity of live lobsters were being shipped. Last year there were 10,250 cwt., equivalent to 5,140 cases, so that the pack for 1925 would be virtually 39,250 cases.

The average annual pack for some years past would be about 40,000 cases.

This year up to date it is estimated at about 20,000 cases.

In 1917 there was a month's extension in the fall. It will be noted that the pack was 62,000 cases. But in the spring the pack had dropped to 26,234 cases.

In the fall of 1917 it was found that the fish taken in the early part of August were not in good condition. He did not think that it would be advisable in any event to extend the 10th of the month. He believed that the fish in September were as good as they were in June. If a change is made the three provinces will have to be considered, and if the Federal representatives do not succeed in getting it, they are not to be blamed, because it will be a herculean task. He was willing to allow permits to set a few traps two or three days longer, so that the fish can be boiled, in order to ascertain what they contain.

Mr. James MacIntyre, of Mount Stewart, a veteran and fisherman, in giving his experience of the fall season, said that he had started packing the 17th of August and found a better catch than in the spring. Moreover, in the spring the lobster had the big claw on the right, and in the fall it was on the left, thus indicating a different run of lobsters in the latter season.

Mr. James R. MacDonald, M. P. P. of Savage Harbour, said he came to see what the fishermen had to say. Later on he would give his opinion.

Mr. Lloyd Cox, of Morell, thought that two seasons every year would be a hindrance to the poor catch the fall season was well worth trying. He favoured cutting out a good deal of the big gear. If the change this year proved a success, and it was found that fall fishing was better, spring fishing could be gradually discontinued. If the change was made, he favoured limiting the boats to 150 traps.

Mr. H. H. Cox said that something must be done to help the fishermen and packers this year. The question is how will it effect the future.

(Continued on Page 3)

Fashion Fancies

PRINTED CHALLIS RECALLED TO VOGUE

By Marie Belmont

Reaching back a generation or so challis is recalled to the modern mode.

Challis is a light worsted fabric rather ideal for sports wear, and it is for this purpose the quaint old-time fabric regains its popularity.

Little pink flowers are printed on a delicate cream color background and grass green silk serves as piping. There is a scalloped closing only a thin line over each eye. Her full lips were brilliantly red, and from the lobes of her ears dangled two long jade pendants.

Her eyes lighted as Morton approached. "I've been waiting for you, so long, Mr. Morton," she exclaimed, rushing forward to seize his hand. Fitting into a theatre chair and hand, while she clung to his right to elevate children so they can watch performances has been in "Was there anything special?" hovered.

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Victor Records

Just a Cottage Small

Talkin' to the Moon

Valencia

At Peace With the World

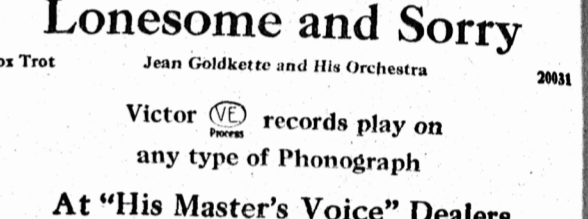
Horses

Lonesome and Sorry

Victor records play on any type of Phonograph

At "His Master's Voice" Dealers

Victor Talking Machine Co. of Canada, Limited



Victor Talking Machine Co. of Canada, Limited

Victor Talking Machine Co. of Canada, Limited

Scott Begins Last Struggle To Evade Gallows

CHICAGO, June 24.—Russell T. Scott, financial wizard, bandit and convicted murderer of Joseph Maurer, 19-year old drug clerk, began what may be his last battle to evade the gallows when a court started selecting a jury to determine if he is sane enough to be hanged.

Three times before he has waged a fight for life and twice before he was ordered hanged but in the third battle—a sanity hearing—he was declared insane and ordered sent to the Chester asylum for the criminal insane until such a time as he might recover.

In the present proceedings the state will seek to prove that he has recovered and that nothing stands between him and the gallows. Eight jurors were selected.

Pulp Mill Plant Is Burned Down; \$100,000 Damage

CALEDONIA, N. S., June 23.—The entire plant of the Caledonia Pulp Mills was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon, resulting in a loss estimated at between \$75,000 and \$100,000. Originating in a shed, the flames fed on 2,000 tons of dry pulp stored there and in a few minutes the building was ablaze. From the shed the fire spread to the mill, the machine shop, the engine room and the boiler room, all of which were destroyed. The employees of the mill were hampered in their efforts to

HOMESTEAD

Am offering for sale my fine farm 100 acres at Orwell. Call any day and see it. Price reasonable. DONALD J. McLEOD, Or apply to my Attorneys, MACKINNON & McNEILL, 90 Great George Street.

TENDERS FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF HOWLAND BRIDGE, LOT 5

Sealed tenders will be received at this office until noon on Wednesday, June 30th, for the building of two (2) concrete piers at Howland, Lot 5, and the erecting thereon of a steel span, according to specifications to be seen at the store of Kennedy & Company, O'Leary, at B. L. Arsenault's, Howland, at Joseph LeClair's, Bloomfield, and at this office.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned, and to be marked "Tender for Howland Bridge."

L. B. MacMILLAN, Secretary of Public Works

CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES, Ltd.

S. S. "CEUTA"

Leave Montreal June 30th. Arrive Charlottetown and leave for Nfld. July 3rd

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