

OLD HOME WEEK

Provincial Exhibition AUGUST 14th to 17th Season Tickets

NOW ON SALE AT ALL DRUG STORES AND OLD SPAIN FOR \$3 Taxes Included

BIGGEST ENTERTAINMENT VALUE OF ALL TIME

4—Afternoons Racing—4

WITH 130 HORSES ENTERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE MARITIMES. THE BEST AND FASTEST IN CANADA.

ALL THE LEADING DRIVERS

Vaudeville Program

IS GUARANTEED TO BE THE BEST EVER OFFERED BY ANY FAIR IN THE MARITIMES. ACTS INCLUDE—

THE ARLOFF TRIO

KIRKS ANIMAL CIRCUS

5—QUIRKS BICYCLISTS—5

WHITE BROTHERS

DON RICARDO and MARION

THE DIPPY DIERS

THE 2 MIRTHS

HANK THE YOPELLING RANGER

THE SKATING EARLS

THE VICTORY REVUE
With Lillian Braidworth

STAR TAP AND ACROBATIC DANCERS AND OTHER FEATURES WITH 10-PIECE ORCHESTRA

EVERY AFTERNOON ALL THESE STARS WILL BE SEEN ON THE BIG NEW STAGE BETWEEN HEATS OF THE RACES.

Evening Shows

WILL BE THE BEST OF ALL TIME. DON'T MISS THEM—A \$2 SHOW FOR 35c plus tax.

AFTERNOONS 75c Plus Tax
SEASON TICKETS AT \$3, tax included, are transferrable and admit by special entrance.

All set for the BIG WEEK

Provincial Exhibition Association

LT. COL. D. A. MacKINNON, D.S.O.,
President.

J. W. BOUTLER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

PATTERN OF THREE

By Mary Hastings Bradley

(Continued from Page 8)

made no flutter of escape. She committed herself instantly with the magazine. She gave up her room, she said good-bye to Maggie and her husband and the little groups she had known. There were farwell luncheons and little dinners. She went to theater and supper with Barney Mulford, who became morose and rather tight at parties and she went to cocktail as a final gesture with Irving Garrett, who looked at her hesitantly and regretfully as if she were a disease he had not rightly diagnosed.

Her telegram to Ada was carefully phrased and timed: MAGAZINE JOB GONE NOW AVAILABLE TAKING TRAIN TONIGHT. She did not name the train; she did not want Ada to meet her. Explanations would be easier, she knew instinctively, at dinner with William present where his masculine caution would hold back his wife's questions.

She managed it well; she called her home from the station, arrived just at dinner time and flung out her story in spurts of words. The magazine was cutting down—yes, her coming home for the funeral had been a mistake—she'd looked about for something to do in the office here, for Mr. Kendall had said that day at Kennebec when she'd met him and Mrs. Kendall, that if ever she wanted some back—

The deception filled her with self-loathing but she said stonily: "Don't be so squeamish, my girl! There'll be much more of this before you're through."

She saw Ada and William glance at each other when Kendall was named; there would have been some remonstrance from her sister, she was sure, if they had been alone. That might come later. Kay said, "You know I'm lucky to have it—positions aren't so easy to come by," and hoped Ada would let that consideration check her speech.

After all, she had nothing to be breathless and frightened about. She was going to be careful. She was going to be happy.

Eve was having her coffee alone in the drawing room. Dick had not come home to dinner; he had phoned that he had work to do and would not be home till late. "Don't wait up," he had said and then suggested, "Or you might get some people in for a bridge," as if it were easy to find an extra man for bridge at a moment's notice.

She had answered, "Perhaps I shall," casually and unconvincingly, but her heart had turned to lead in her.

It was beginning all over again. She had known it would; she had known it ever since that night a week ago when Dick told her that Kay Hardy was back in the office. "But I thought she was in New York," she had begun and he said with such careful detachment that she knew it had been thought out. "She was, but there was no future in her work there. And it was too far from her family. We're very glad to have her back."

Eve didn't doubt that. But something must have happened between her two days. She thought: something that had made Kay give up New York. It had happened after that chance meeting at the University Club.

It exasperated her to think on what thin threads of chance that meeting had been strung. If the Van Schuyler had not come a little earlier, if she had not asked Dick to lunch with them, if she had not asked him to see if the girl with Tracy Vernon was Nancy Perrin he might never have known that Kay was in town. He certainly had not known it before. She would never forget his face when he came back from speaking to her. He looked like a boy again. And then the old unhappy remorse possessed him and she had felt him chafing silently against the restraint he was under. That luncheon had been torture to her.

The sight of Kay had been a torture to her. She felt unmasked, then she had armored herself again with the thought that Kay could not know the truth. Kay would imagine that something had happened. Those thoughts were churned in her as though the Van Schuyler luncheon.

She wondered, putting down her coffee cup, what Kay had said to Dick that night. Her mind ached from the strain of uncertainties. If Kay had spoken out, told Dick of her deception—Eve did not believe that Kay had done that. There would have been an alteration in Dick.

It was a familiar fear, this fear

STOP SNEEZING

Hay fever sufferers say there's nothing like NOSTROLINE for instant action. You smear NOSTROLINE up your nose, where the trouble is. Sneezing, itching, irritation are relieved immediately. Breathing is easy. NOSTROLINE helps keep the nose healthy. 50c.

Stocked By: Hughes Drug Co. Halifax Bros. E. L. Worthy

NOSTROLINE
CLIFTON, BRISTOL, ENGLAND

MONTAGUE

Charles Stewart, Donald Campbell, Charles Everett, Roy Collins, Hugh Power and Billy Carty returned to Montague after spending Air Cadet Camp at Penfield, N.B.

Mrs. J. H. Ingraham, Rochester, Mass., is visiting in Montague, guest of her brother, Mr. Hubert Nelson, and Mrs. Nelson.

Miss Muriel Johnstone, New York City, spent her vacation here, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Johnstone.

Miss Avis Schroeder returned to her home in Everett, Mass., after spending some time in Montague.

Mrs. Reg Arsenault and young daughter, Nancy, of Picton, N.S., were accompanied by Mrs. Arsenault's brother, Lieut. W. D. Stewart.

Miss Jean Campbell, R.N. of the staff of the P.E.I. Hospital, enjoyed a two weeks vacation at her home here.

Miss Jennie Daley, Detroit, Michigan, who is visiting her father, Mr. Joseph Daley, Murray Harbour, spent a few days in Montague, guest of Miss Mary Hemphill.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gardiner and their children, Rhena and Lincoln, of Ottawa, were recent guests of Mrs. Gardiner's mother, Mrs. J. A. Currie, Montague.

Rev. George Stewart, Lexington, Kentucky, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Edith Stewart, Montague.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Williams, Charlottetown, are visiting their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce MacLean, Lower Montague.

Cpl. George Preece, Canadian Joint Staff Mission, Washington, D.C., is spending a leave at his home here.

Mrs. Carrie Hopkins, of the staff of Kings County Hospital, returned to Montague after enjoying a month's vacation at her home in Newfoundland.

of Kay's speaking out, Eve had known it to the full in those days last fall when Kay was leaving. Ellen came in for the coffee tray. She was a pretty girl with a fairness that her crisp black and white set off and now she was a little flushed at an announcement that she intended to make. She was going to be married, she told Eve.

"Oh, Ellen!" There was frank dismay in Eve's response. She was fond of Ellen and depended on her. "I shall miss you."

"We're hoping you won't," Ellen answered with a grin of some time. If we can both keep our working for you."

"But, who is it, Ellen?" asked the chauffer, Mrs. Kendall, Chester Holden. It had been a matter of a year or more.

Eve smiled at her. "I must have been quite a bit of time. Of course I hope you'll both stay on. I couldn't bear to lose you too soon. There's the room for you, isn't there, in the chauffer's quarters over the garage?"

"That's what we thought," said Ellen eagerly. "We haven't quite planned what will be the way of it, come winter, but we'll think of something."

Ellen hesitated, looking away, her cheeks flushing. Eve knew that she was thinking of that other room down the hall of the town apartment, the room that had been Johnny's.

"We'll work it out," she said, and she said other things while she thought. "How happy she is. Life all beginning," and she hated the reminder of her own years. Forty years old.

Ellen moved off with the coffee tray, her face bright as the silver upon it.

Eve wondered when their marriage had first begun to go wrong. She had been too content, herself, taking too much for granted, to know what signals had been given her. Had she left him too much to himself? In what had she failed him? Instinctively she knew that she had been very close to catastrophe in those July days preceding Johnny's death. She knew that Dick had been on the brink of open desperate speech. She could remember, still, flinching, how hard she had worked at her own bright semblance of unconsciousness the fierce tension in him.

But that was past. Johnny had saved her from that. Johnny's loss would always save her. She knew that with certainty. Dick's own grief might grow duller by time; he would shut it away in the secret places in his heart that a wise man tries not, to frequent but he would never free himself from the bonds of that parent hood. She could always count on his outward loyalty.

(To Be Continued)

YES, IT DOES MATTER WHAT OIL YOU USE IN YOUR CAR!



IT'S "Alloyed"

5 REASONS why B-A PEERLESS MOTOR OIL means longer life, lower repair costs for your car

- 1 It protects better. The first job of any motor oil is to lubricate... that is, protect moving parts against friction. Because it is refined from specially selected lubricating crudes, by the famous 5-point process which preserves to the full its lubricating qualities, Peerless protects moving parts better!
- 2 It keeps engines cleaner. Oils—all oils—have a natural tendency to oxidize under heat and pressure forming harmful deposits in the engine of your car. Peerless is specially protected against this tendency, therefore it keeps engines cleaner.
- 3 It keeps engines cool and efficient. Excessive heat is the enemy of efficiency in your car's engine. Peerless—a true "heart-cut" oil—has an exceptionally high V.I. (Viscosity Index) which means, among other things, that it keeps the right consistency for cooling, sealing and lubricating at all engine temperatures.
- 4 It stays on the job longer. Thousands of Canadian motorists, from fleet-owners to private drivers, testify that, with Peerless Motor Oil, they require less oil added between changes.
- 5 "It's Alloyed." After B-A have refined the highest quality oil it is scientifically possible to make... "it's alloyed!" That is to say a special ingredient is added which inhibits oxidation—principal cause of oil failure. Give your car Peerless Motor Oil today!

YOU ALWAYS BUY WITH CONFIDENCE AT THE SIGN OF THE BIG B-A

| | | | |
|---|---|--|---|
| The Adventures of "PEERLESS PETE" No. 5 De-Waxing | PETE'S ON A TEAR HAVE TO FORTIFY MYSELF AGAINST CHILL! | PETE GETS C-H-I-L-L-E-D SHIVER MY MOLECULES BUT IT'S COLD | HE THRIVES ON CANADA'S WINTER OLD MAN COLD DOESN'T SCARE ME! |
|---|---|--|---|

THE BRITISH AMERICAN OIL COMPANY LIMITED

POULTRY

We are buying all kinds of live and dressed poultry.

Our killing plant is operating daily and we can assure you of prompt service and returns.

It will pay you to get our prices before selling elsewhere.

Island Cold Storage
Co., Ltd.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

Vegetable Laxatives Better Than Salts or Mineral Oil?

Mineral Oil is apt to leave the tract greasy. When you use DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS your system is relieved of much food waste. This helps to cleanse the blood of many impurities. To have clear, ruddy skin, to look and feel well, to digest your meals better and be always at your best, let DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS help you—mild and effective, they do not cause any inconvenience. 25c at all dealers.

HAMILTON'S PILLS

For Foot Ailments
CONSULT
H. J. A. BROWN, D.P.
Orthopedic
CHIROPDIST

143 Great George Street
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

REVI SARGO
WHERE'S YOUR MINARD'S?

SOLDIERS
RUB OUT TIRED ACHES

MINARD'S
LINIMENT

TITLE: THE TOLER— BLANK "VOICE!" By Webster