



FAIRBANKS DIAL SCALES for fast accurate weighing

You can depend on these fast accurate scales to speed up weighing and to reduce the possibility of error.

They have no springs and their absolute accuracy and extreme sensitivity will endure for years.

They have no springs and their absolute accuracy and extreme sensitivity will endure for years.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the F. E. I. Grass Seed Growers Ass. will be held in St. Mary's Hall, Charlottetown, Thursday, July 5th at 3 p.m.

D. F. KEAYS, President.

6220-6-25-10.

PUBLIC AUCTION

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises on Friday, the sixth day of July, A.D. 1928, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, all that double tenement house on the North side of Water Street in the City of Charlottetown being Numbers 48 and 51 on the said North side of Water Street, together with the large lots of land connected therewith and being the property owned by the estate of the late Emma J. Robertson. Terms at sale.

For particulars apply at the office of Mark R. McGuigan, Solicitor.

W. LEITH POOLE, Administrator Estate Emma J. Robertson.

6273-6-26-91.

PUBLIC AUCTION

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises at Montague on Tuesday the tenth day of July, A.D. 1928, at the hour of one o'clock p.m., the house and lot owned by the Estate of the late Emma J. Robertson, situated on the South side of the Montague Bridge.

Immediately thereafter there will be sold by Public Auction on the premises the dwelling house and property of the late Emma J. Robertson situated on the North side of the Montague Bridge and being the property for some years in the possession of Amos J. Robertson.

There will also be sold at the same time and place all the household furniture of the late Emma J. Robertson consisting of several pieces of antique furniture.

W. LEITH POOLE, Administrator Estate Emma J. Robertson.

Auctioneer: H. Nelson & Sons. 6274-6-26-121

Mortgage Sale

Take notice that under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain Mortgage or Deed of Trust dated the twenty-fourth day of the Month of December, 1924, made between J. & T. Morris and The Maritime Trust Corporation of the first part, and the second part, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on the premises Nos. 15 to 17 Water Street in Charlottetown, on Monday the sixteenth day of July, A. D. 1928, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the following property, namely:

All that tract, piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being in Charlottetown aforesaid bounded as follows: On the Southeast by Water Street, on the Southwest by property of Charles H. B. Longworth, and on the Northwest by the Robins Estate.

Also all that other parcel of land in Charlottetown bounded as follows: On the Northwest by Water Street, on the Southwest by property of De Blois Bros., on the Northeast by property of the Labor Union, and on the Southeast by property of Robert Stewart & Co.

Also all the personal property of J. & T. Morris Company Limited, comprising the machinery, plant equipment, office furniture, stock-in-trade, bottles, containers, boxes, cases, accessories, materials and supplies used in connection with its business, beets, aerated waters and drinks manufacturer of or in process of manufacture, formulae, trademarks, trade names, book debts, and all other fixtures, fittings, goods, chattels effects and assets now owned, or which at the time of such sale may be owned by the said J. & T. Morris Company Limited.

Terms of sale to be twenty per cent cash at the time of sale, and the balance within thirty days after the date of sale. Dated this fourteenth day of May 1928. The Maritime Trust Corporation, by McLEOD & BENTLEY, Their Attorneys.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"A girl may not mind wet paint but she keeps her powder dry."



NOT A SAMPLE LEFT Wife: I keep that whiskey for sickness, John. Don't let me catch you sampling it again. Hubby: You won't, my dear--there's not a sample left.



SLOW WORK Bug Sport (at small race): Come on Bill, and let's get some lunch and shoot a game of pool. We'll be back before they finish. They've got an inch to go yet!



GET RICH QUICK "That boy of mine surely has a good head for business." "Why, what's he going to do now?" "He's going to open up a store in Chicago selling guns and ammunition."



He: You should see my new loud speaker. She: Lot of horse power, eh?

"Jealous Hearts"

By MILDRED BARBOUR

"What is expense to me?" she echoed shrilly, hysterically. "If you only knew--"

CHAPTER 69 THE STARK TRUTH

When Danelli came down to the stateroom that evening to dress for dinner, he stopped short in astonishment in the doorway.

Elinor was standing before the mirror, looking intently at her reflection; she was wearing a superb wrap of green and gold brocade. It was familiar to Danelli. He frowned; perhaps he was remembering with regret his wealthy fiancée, who had thrown him over after one too many of his philanderings into the arms of Elinor. The missionaries had apparently done their work well.

"Like everything else in the world, Africa is frightfully overplayed," she complained petulantly to Danelli. "If this is a sample of it, I can't imagine why Jim Farraday spent so much of his life prowling around it and getting burned up with fever."

Danelli shrugged and went on to his own cabin. He had little interest in that bridal robe of an Oriental princess. But Elinor was looking at it speculatively. The embroideries were thickly crusted with real gold; there were emeralds at the heart of the lotus-blossoms. The wrap must be worth a great deal. Elinor began to wonder what price it would bring.

That was a bitter thought for her. It seemed, somehow, to establish her failure. But she had gone over her check-book that afternoon, and the result was alarming. All the money she possessed in the world, at that moment, in the purse's safe. She had given it to Danelli to deposit there, and he had taken the receipt in his own name. She had not protested; the amount was so small. She wondered what he would say, if he knew that it was all she had.

Two days later, the ship put in at a little port on the East African coast. Elinor, leaning on the rail, could see nothing but a tangle of palms and jungle growth, with here and there a sun-bleached dwelling among the trees. The hot breath of the jungle pervaded everything, and there was a queer, unwholesome odor in the air.

"Don't tell me any one lives in this place," Elinor murmured to Danelli. "But, of course, adored. There are white people here--planters, traders. And there are missionaries. We are going ashore presently, and you shall see. It will be good to walk on land again, is it not so?"

She demurred because of the heat, but when she learned that the ship would not sail until sunset, and that practically all the passengers were going ashore, she followed Danelli languidly, a sunshade tilted over her shoulders, her copper-colored hair gleaming in the hot sunlight.

They wandered about the tiny town. It was merely a jumble of flimsy shacks about a larger one.



that bore the sadly worn sign: "Croydon Arms." The heat was stifling. The few white people Elinor saw were burned almost black. She looked in vain for natives clad only in breach-clouts, with rings in their noses. The missionaries had apparently done their work well.

"Like everything else in the world, Africa is frightfully overplayed," she complained petulantly to Danelli. "If this is a sample of it, I can't imagine why Jim Farraday spent so much of his life prowling around it and getting burned up with fever."

Danelli said: "Heart of my heart, I didn't tell you before, but I have a surprise for you. I have been talking much about ship with this splendid Boer from Cape Town. He is with diamonds, a man of much wealth. He goes from Cape Town up into the veldt; a journey magnificent. I have arranged that we go with him. Africa," Danelli kissed his fingertips lightly. "We shall feel their hearts."

They were sitting now on the veranda of the "Croydon Arms," sipping tepid lemonade. Elinor had flatly refused to walk back to the ship until the sun was lower. She stared at Danelli over her sticky, unappetizing glass.

"That's an absurd plan!" she scoffed. "I have no desire whatever to 'feel the heart of Africa,' and, besides, our passage is already bought. We have to go on with the ship."

"No," he protested quickly. "The ship is tiresome. The people are very stupid. We will go through the veldt. We will reach the west coast and take a steamer again, and then stop in Egypt. We will visit the desert, Cairo, Tunis--travelling as we will. It will be heaven with you, my adored." He leaned over to raise his fingers to his lips.

"It will be expensive!" was Elinor's curt reply. Danelli raised his brows. "But what is expense to you?" Elinor's nerves, worn with heat and anxiety, snapped.

"What is expense to me?" she echoed shrilly, almost hysterically. "If you only knew--"

She broke off and applied herself to her nervous drink, her hands trembling absurdly. "Know what?" asked Danelli very quietly.

Elinor smiled bitterly. She began to feel a malicious satisfaction in letting him have the truth. "You think I'm rich, don't you? You think you can squander my money right and left and come back and get more. Well, you can't! All the money I have in the world is in the purse's safe."

Her eyes were glowing with a sudden vicious hatred of him, of everything. Her smile was mocking, taunting. The blood rushed into Danelli's face till he was fairly purple. His lips became a thin line. His hands were clenched.

"You tricked me," he asked thickly. "You pretend you are rich." "I never said I was rich. You took it for granted."

"You ask me to marry you!" he accused her. Elinor was roused to fury. "You miserable liar! I did nothing of the sort. You asked me, and I refused you."

"You call me liar!" said Danelli, meditatively, his eyes glittering ominously. "Eh, bien. I have lie, perhaps. It is time now for the truth. Shall I tell it? The truth, it is never nice."

Involuntarily, Elinor shrank back before the sheer malice of his glance. She moistened her lips. "What are you driving at?" He chuckled softly. "You think I marry you because I love you?" He snapped his fingers.

"Would I love such a woman as you all vain, all selfish, a woman without a heart? No, I am not a fool. I love only the young woman. You, 'he shrugged,' you are passing. You are no longer very young. You are no longer very beautiful. Oh, beautiful enough yet for some, but not for Danelli. No, nor gentle. I love only the sweet woman, the woman with the heart, who can love me. For the wife, do you think the Italian man wants the doll who likes herself better than him? No, no, my Elinor! Grow up, ma petite; learn about life; learn to be a woman!"

Hunter River And Vicinity

Miss Evelyn Patterson, R.N., of Boston, Mass., is here on a visit to her home before going to Western Canada, where she will visit a sister and other friends for some time. She will be accompanied West by her mother, Mrs. James Patterson, of Hunter River.

Mr. Ivan Bowman, of the local branch of the Royal Bank, is relieving for the present in the branch at Summerside.

Mr. Milton N. Campbell, Progressive member of Parliament, of Saskatchewan, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ewen Campbell, North Wiltshire, left on return Friday morning for his home in the West. He was accompanied by his father, who will spend the summer in Saskatchewan.

A large congregation heard Rev. Mr. Kaye in the United Church here on Sunday evening in his closing service as interim pastor. He will be followed by his new field in Hampton by the best wishes of a large number of friends in this charge.

The Talent Tea and Festival held in the hall on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the United Church W. M. S. passed off most successfully. The various tables were well patronized during the entire evening, and the proceeds amounted to \$64.80. Excellent music furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Adams was enjoyed by all.

The annual school meeting was held on Tuesday with a small attendance of ratepayers. A large sum of money was voted for running expenses including painting outside of school, desk for teacher, repairing of desks, etc. Mr. J. W. Patterson is the trustee in place of Mr. J. F. McMillan, retiring. The supplement voted was \$150.00.

Miss Dorothy McSwain, of New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. McSwain, at her home in Hopedale.

Mr. John E. Beaton is home from Western Canada on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Beaton. A sister, Mrs. Claude McMillan, of Charlottetown, is also visiting her home for a few days.

Mt. Stewart Notes

Business here is rather brisk just now. Look towards the Georgetown R. R. branch and you'll see about twenty-five men laying the standard size rails in place of the old ones which are being taken up and discarded.

Then cast your eyes to the left or right (according to your position) and you will see Rogers Brothers, contractors with a new warehouse, size 40ftx280ft with an 8ft cellar, in the course of construction for R. C. Clark, General Merchant.

And we learn that Mr. Andrew McKinnon, Pisquid West, is going to have his residence raised, and a new hip roof put upon it, Mr. Edwin McAssey the contractor.

On Friday night June 22nd the Corran Ban Dramatic Club staged their 4 act play "When the Lane Turned" to a full house.

The play was interesting from beginning to end and held the attention of all as each part was capably played. Between the third and fourth acts a solo was given by Mr. Will Connolly, endorsed, and one by Mr. Chas. McDonald, endorsed. Also a recitation by Mr. P. McTague, Charlottetown.

"What do you mean?" "Your voice," he said deliberately, "is gone--finished. It is overstrained. Too many cigarettes, too late hours." He shrugged. "You will never sing in opera, my Elinor. The music-halls for a while--yes. But opera, never."

"The world was reeling about her. She felt herself growing icy cold. There was a roaring in her ears, and darkness seemed to be closing in on her, smothering her. "You promised--"

"A lie, my Elinor." The taunting words came faintly to her ears. For the first time in her life, she faintly.

(To Be Continued.)

heartily endorsed. These three talented gentlemen together with a good play left nothing to be desired on the program.

Mr. Ervin Jay, Telegraph operator, C. N. R. Quebec arrived at his home here Friday evening, where he intends spending his vacation.

As the men laying the new standard R. R. rails on the Georgetown line have increased the distance from their quarters at Mt. Stewart, their car has been moved to Pisquid siding which makes it much more convenient.

Her many friends welcomed the arrival of Mrs. M. Dingwell from California, who intends spending some time at her former home here.

Mr. Wendell Glover, C. N. R. Express Office, Charlottetown, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. John McLaughlan, Brakeman, C. N. R. motored from Borden to his home at Head of Hillsboro.

It doesn't take a good thing long to advertise itself does it. See a picture in the Montreal Standard, The Garden Of The Gulf, View of Bay Fortune, one of the many pretty spots on the long coastline of Prince Edward Island. Pretty good boost if you ask me.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Stewart, Marshfield motored to Mt. Stewart Sunday, also Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brady Ch'town.

Mr. J. A. McAuley, Malpeque spent Sunday at his home here, returning Monday Morning.

Fishermen are now busy landing their lobster gear the season having closed Monday the 25th. And a fair catch is reported.

Service was held in the Presbyterian Church at 7.30 P. M. conducted by Mr. N. E. Barnett.

Service were held in the United Church at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. conducted by the Reverend Mr. Boothroyd of York who exchanged pulpits with Rev. M. K. Charman.

U. S. Exports To Canada Increase

(Special To The Guardian) WASHINGTON, June 27.--More than half of all American exports during the first quarter of 1928 were bought by the "big five" among purchasers of American merchandise the United Kingdom, Canada, Germany, Japan and France--according to an analysis of world trade made public today by the foreign commerce department of the United States.

Sales to Canada, Germany and France were greater in that quarter than a year ago. Those to United Kingdom and Japan decreased. Exports to Canada amounted to \$187,990,000, a sales figure exceeding that of last year by \$17,343,000 or 10%.

Sales to Germany amounted to \$213,843,000 as against \$233,115,131,000, a gain of \$2,128,000 or 2% over last year's purchases. Purchases by the United Kingdom suffered a severe decrease the first quarter of this year totaling \$213,843,000 as against \$233,115,131,000, a falling off of 2% over last year's purchases. Purchases by the United Kingdom suffered a severe decrease the first quarter of this year totaling \$213,843,000 as against \$233,115,131,000, a falling off of 2% over last year's purchases.

You may not be able to get "SALADA" Orange Pekoe Blend in every store, but most good grocers sell it. A great many people do not realize that such a tea is on the market--"SALADA" is much the finest Orange Pekoe Blend you can buy.



GOOD PAINT PRESERVES & BEAUTIFIES



Crown & Anchor Pure Prepared PAINTS

Famous for 70 years for their absolute purity. Made by R. C. Jamieson & Co. Ltd., from the very finest ingredients obtainable; mixed and ground, according to a rigid formula, in the most modern machinery.

Now available for your use in a wealth of the latest and most artistic shades. You will find colours to harmonise with every modern decorative scheme.

Because of its purity and covering power, you will find it most economical. A gallon will give you TWO rich coats over an area of 400 square feet.

It comes all ready mixed. Supreme alike for interior or exterior use.

FOR YOUR FLOORS Use Crown and Anchor Floor Enamel. It gives a far more beautiful floor surface than any floor paint known. Dries overnight, to a mirror-like glossy surface. Wears like iron. Stands any amount of washing. Cleans easily. Never sticks.

THE ROGERS HARDWARE CO., LIMITED.

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Advertisement for Maritime Electric Company, Ltd. featuring an automatic electric range. Text includes: "Let this Clock be Your Cook", "It Starts and Stops the Cooking at the Time Desired.", "An Automatic Electric Range will add hours each day to your leisure time. You don't have to superintend the cooking. Just place your food in the oven and set the automatic time and temperature controls. Then go out and enjoy the day.", "Your meal will start cooking at the time you set and the heat will be turned off automatically when it is done. The stored heat in the oven will keep it piping hot 'til you return.", "OVEN HEAT CONTROL An electric range eliminates oven-peeping. It furnishes heat at exactly the right degree for whatever you are cooking. You need not even stay in the kitchen. Just set the automatic time and temperature control and forget your cooking until time to serve.", "Let us tell you more about the cleanliness and comfort of electric cooking. A small deposit will put a new electric range in your kitchen.", "Maritime Electric Company, Ltd. of the Associated Gas and Electric System, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island."

EYES TESTED AND Glasses Fitted

Competent service with latest equipment. E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR OPTOMETRISTS 142 Richmond Street

BRIDGE CLOSED

Naufrage Bridge, King's County, will be closed to traffic until further notice. By order of MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS 6-27-wfm.

BRIDGE CLOSED

Vernon River Bridge will be closed to traffic until further notice. By order of MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS. 6-27-wfm.

Avonlea Restaurant

At Cavendish Beach, a lunch counter is opened, where luncheon, ice-cream and cake, soft drinks and fruit will be served to the public on Wednesday, Saturday and Sundays and all holidays until further notice. 6-6-27-wfs.

FOR SALE

9 roomed house, size 82 x 175. Also large bath and granary. Apply 201 Grafton Street. 6352-6-28-31.

FARM FOR SALE

For sale at Hazel Grove, 162 acres land, 90 acre. Balance covered with hard and soft wood. Well watered, good buildings, near school and churches, 1 mile from Fredericton Station. Apply. BENJ. McNEVIN. 6373-6-28-31.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

ATLANTIC REGION

BUILDINGS FOR SALE

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on outside of envelope "Tender for buildings, Charlottetown, will be received up to and including Thursday, July 12th, 1928, for the purchase of dwelling and outhouses, the property of the Canadian National Railways, located at Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The purchaser of the aforesaid buildings to entirely remove same from the Railway premises not later than one month from date of purchase and to leave the site clear of all debris.

Plan showing location of above buildings can be seen at the Office of the Division Engineer, Charlottetown, P. E. I. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

F. H. KINNEAR, Purchasing Agent, Moncton, N. B. Dated at Moncton, N. B., June 25th, 1928. 6-27-29-30-31-10.