

"Let the Clark Kitchen help you!"



**CLARK'S 13 SOUPS**

Add even amount of water, bring to a boil and serve—Delicious and economical—

"Canada Approved" ison labels of Clark's Meat Soups guaranteeing purity.

Ask your dealer for Clark's Soups Made in Canada by the packers of CLARK'S Celebrated Pork & Beans.

**POTATOES WANTED**

As in past years I shall this fall be open to buy large quantities of both Certified and Uncertified Irish Cobbler and Green Mountains as well as table stock and Cobbler Seconds graded from Certified fields. Before selling elsewhere give me an opportunity to buy from you.

AUSTIN A. SCALES,  
Freetown, P. E. I.

**AUCTION SALE**

SEPTEMBER 9th

Frank H. Lowther, beautiful new residence, 325 Euston Street, will be sold Thursday, September 9th at 12 noon. Open for inspection every afternoon and evening.

Also same day commencing at 1:30 o'clock the machinery in the factory 239 Fitzroy Street, consisting of planer and matcher, buzz planer, iron saw frame, mortiser, sand paper machine, band saw (30 inch wheel) wood turning lathe, moulder (6 inch head) wood turner, steam boiler, pulley's and belting, safe and remaining lumber.

Also the building and two building lots one size 48 x 165 ft. fronting on Fitzroy Street No. 2, size 40 x 86 ft. fronting on Cumberland Street.

If desired owner will accept mortgage as part payment.

J. A. McDONALD,  
Auctioneer.

1663-9-1-wfmitw51.

**BOSTON by Steamer**

INTERNATIONAL LINE

Fare from St. John \$10; from Eastport or Lubec, Me., \$9.

Every Wednesday Steamer leaves St. John 9 A. M., Atlantic Time; Eastport 1:30 P. M.; Lubec 2:30 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, arriving Boston, Thursday, 8 A. M.

On Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays, Steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston, leaving St. John 7 P. M., Atlantic Time, due Boston following day, 2 P. M., Eastern Standard Time.

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to NEW YORK

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers.

**EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.**

**CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES LTD.**

**S. S. "CEUTA"**

Leaves Montreal September 1st Arrive Charlottetown and leave for Nfld. September 4th

For space and rates Livestock and Produce, apply

**CARVELL BROS., LTD.**  
AGENTS.

**Tenders for Concrete Culvert at Cunningham's Bridge, Maple Plain**

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Tuesday, September 7th, 1926, from any persons willing to contract to erect a concrete culvert at Cunningham's Bridge, Maple Plains, according to specifications to be seen at this office.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L. B. MacMILLAN,  
Secretary of Public Works,  
1537-8-26-tst 61  
Department of Public Works,  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.,  
August 24, 1926.

**SMILES**



DECIDEDLY SPOILED

He: I'm afraid, girlie, you're really spoiled.  
She: No doubt—mother says I'm 'mply rotten.



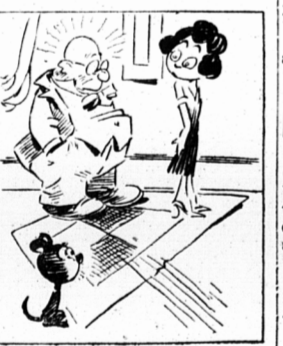
Friend: I suppose your teeth chattered as long as the burglar was in the house?  
Falsefangs: No; they started to, but when I heard him coming up the stair they fell out.



"Do you pick your husband's suits?"  
"All but his bathing suits. Those have no pockets."



WOUNDED TO THE CORE  
He: And is that how you kiss?  
You've wounded me to the core.  
She: You should have kept your Adam's apple out of the way, then.



THE BAY RUM RUB  
He (bold): I have a large ball of ivory I want to get cleaned. Where could I have it done?  
She (bold): The barber ought to be able to fix you up on that.

**'These Women'**

BY MALCOLM DURAT.

(Continued)

He turned, and started heavily for his room. He passed out the door, as the two young people stood looking at one another. They followed him, to the hallway. They saw him, his head low, his arms limp beside him, turn into his own door.

"John," she said, giving his hand a quick, sharp pressure. "I can't marry you—I can't!"

She started down the hall toward the door that Morton had entered. Parrish followed her. "He is doing this because he thinks it will make me happier. If I wait, maybe he will marry me." They were standing at the stair railing. A door opened below, and Nona came into the hall. She stood looking at the floor. Then, wearily she turned to the stairway and started to mount it. Audrey took Parrish's hand, and led him after her, to Morton's room. "She mustn't know we saw her," she whispered.

She entered Morton's dressing-room. Then, with a sharp tug, she drew Parrish after her, and closed the door. Morton was lying face downward on his couch.

As they came in, he turned his head. "Please go away, dearest," he said. "I am terribly tired."

He buried his face again in his arms. "Daddy," the girl pleaded, standing in the center of the floor, looking at him. "Mr. Parrish is willing to let me go. He won't want to marry me if it makes you unhappy."

Morton stirred, and then raised himself to a sitting posture. He passed his hands repeatedly over his face, as if to iron out the lines that showed there. He pressed his fingers to his eyes, and then, with something of the accustomed spring to his movements, he arose.

"Sit down," he said. "Sit there together, on the couch." They obeyed, and half unconsciously, Audrey's hand sought Parrish's. He clasped it, while he looked at the older man.

"Audrey and John," Morton said. "I am going to tell you something that I had to tell." He placed his hands behind his back, and slowly paced the floor before them.

"I've told Audrey, John, that I loved her mother and that she married. I have told her that this other Audrey—the mother of my youth—ran away from her husband, and that long after I found her on the floor of a deserted cabin, where the man who ruined her had left her."

Parrish listened with intent eyes, held Audrey's hand, closer to his heart. "I have told her that I took the little deserted babe, and carried her with me through the desert. I had to abandon the career I hoped for as an artist. I had to get food for the child, and there—"

He choked, but in a moment went on. "It was right behind the cabin that I discovered a wide vein of ore I found it when I was digging her mother's grave."

He stood, staring at the floor, as if he were looking into the opening where he had laid the young mother, so long before.

"She is buried at the mine, I saw the place, when I was down there not long ago. I can't go again. "Something that was fresh and youthful and loving in me, is buried with her."

Audrey lifted her hand to him, appealingly. "But daddy, that's why I ought to live to serve you!"

**FARM FOR SALE**

Of 75 acres of land situated at York, seven miles from Charlottetown, 1/2 mile from school, church, railroad station and general store. Apply G. W. WEST, York. 1707-9-3-71.

**AUCTION SALE**

I will sell for Mrs. W. J. O'Brien at her residence, 75 Cumberland Street, on Tuesday, September 7th at 1 p. m. sharp, all her household effects, consisting of Bedroom, Parlor, Diningroom and Kitchen Furniture, also 1 Star Touring Car, all in first class condition. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. 1703-9-3-41.

**FOR SALE**

Dwelling House new, good barn, one acre land at Millview; Great stand for any tradesman. Apply to McKinnon and McNeil solicitors. (for) Mrs. Robert Mutlow. 1608-8-30-71

**AUCTION SALE**

PROPERTY ON BAYFIELD STREET I am instructed to sell by public auction on the premises, the desirable tenement house and large barn at Number 57 and 59 on the North side of Bayfield Street in Charlottetown on Friday next, Sept. 3rd at seven o'clock P. M. The house is fitted with modern conveniences and is a very desirable location. For particulars apply to C. G. Duffy, Attorney. Dated this day of August, A. D. 1926. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. 1614-51.

**BLUEBERRIES**

We shall be buying Blueberries throughout the season, paying highest market value. We supply you with packages for shipping. Write or phone us for price. The Island Cold Storage Co., Ltd.

MASTERFUL BLENDING UNUSUAL QUALITY

**KING COLE TEA**

The rich strength of India, the fragrance and flavor of Ceylon make a delightful tea when skillfully combined. For the "Extra" in Choice Tea, ask your grocer for King Cole Orange Pekoe.

Will LIKE the FLAVOR



That's why I shouldn't marry Mr. Parrish.

Morton turning, fixed her with his sad eyes.

"Do you know why I adopted you, Audrey?"

"I think so," she said. "It was to save you from the knowledge of what had gone before, when you were too young to know, or care. But Audrey?"

There was a new, keen note of anguish in his tone.

"Have you ever heard of men and women, who have sought to bury their own sense of shame and humiliation? Sought to bury it so that none of those near to them could know?"

He was bending toward them now, his face drawn and white.

They nodded in dumb sympathy. "It was like that—I was trying to hide—I have always tried to hide—the terrible thing that befell me. I wanted to save you—and myself."

He paused. "Audrey, you know I told your mother left her husband alone, with a baby, when she ran away with Smith?"

"I do, daddy," she said, softly. He held out his arms to her. "I need not have adopted you sweet heart!" he said. "I did that to hide from you something—something I'm going to tell you now. I wanted to hide it from you, and from all the world."

"You wanted for him to go on. I cannot ever marry, you, Audrey," he went on. "Parrish, she is yours if she will take you."

"I was the husband, Audrey whom your mother left back there, with the baby."

He was shaking, as with a chill. "I cannot marry you—" he threw his head back.

"I am your father!"

THE END

**Belfast And Vicinity**

Mr. John H. MacRae, Pinette, who left with the harvesters on August 9th, returned to his home last week after a short stay of two days.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander MacWilliams, Eldon, were in Glen William visiting friends August 28.

Mr. Robert Stewart, Roseberry, was visiting friends in Mt. Buchanan and Point Prim last week.

Mr. Norman MacDonald, who is employed on Captain MacDougall's schooner, returned to his home from Belle River on August 28th. He left Monday morning for Charlottetown and from there to Pictou.

Mr. and Mrs. William Devonport motored from Boston to Pinette on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Ross. Her sister Miss Eva Ross expects to accompany them on their return. Miss Ross is a trained nurse.

Mr. D. J. MacKenzie and Mr. Angus Nicholson, Orwell Cove, were visitors at Pinette, August 23.

The many friends of Mr. Garfield Ross, Roseberry, are sorry to learn of the misfortune that befell him last week and hope he may soon recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie MacWilliams, Belle River, were visiting relatives at Pinette and Eldon last week.

Mrs. Wm. MacWilliams and Mrs. Charlie MacEachern were visiting friends in Roseberry, August 30th at the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Panton.

An Ice Cream festival and dance was held at Flat River hall, August 26th in aid of the hall.

Messrs Laughe Ross and Fred Hubly, motored to Summerside, August 24th to attend the New Annan races on the 25th.

Miss Mamie Nicholson and Miss Jessie MacLeod, Orwell Cove, attended the dance recently held in Mt. Buchanan.

Miss Maude MacEachern, Garfield was visiting friends in Flat River last week.

Mr. William MacWilliams and son, Wilfred, motored to Charlottetown on a business trip last week. A host of friends wishes Mr.

**Great Meeting At Kinkora**

The political meeting at Kinkora on Tuesday night was one of the best of the campaign so far. The parish hall was crowded and Mr. Wm. Smith capably presided. Mr. A. E. MacLean was the first speaker and delivered practically the same speech as the previous meetings. He claimed among other things that he had inaugurated proceedings to have the duty removed on seed potatoes going into the United States from Canada. He said he had the correspondence with him and anyone could see it after the meeting. He did not read President Coolidge's reply to his request. This was the first time in the campaign that Mr. MacLean spoke of his efforts in this connection.

Mr. J. E. Wyatt, K. C., was loudly applauded when he arose to speak. He took up the matter of the Customs Probe going thoroughly into the scandalous condition of affairs by which Canada lost in revenue thirty-five million dollars a year. The Liberals said Mr. Wyatt, claimed that the exports exceed the imports, but if the goods that were smuggled into Canada were taken into account the Liberals' favorable shade balance would be on the other side. Mr. Wyatt went fully into the potato question and explained that the remedy proposed by Mr. Meighen was a great benefit to Island farmers in giving them a preference in their own Canadian markets. As far as seed potatoes were concerned the Americans would not put a retaliatory tariff on our seed potatoes for the very good reason that P. E. Island seed potatoes give a greater yield to the bushel than United States seed potatoes. They buy our seed potatoes because they are more profitable than their own seed and as long as it is their interests to buy from us they are not going to burden themselves with the duty. The timely and thin argument advanced by Mr. MacLean would not hold water. Speaking on subsidies, Mr. Wyatt again said, that all concessions for P. E. Island had been received from a Conservative Government at Ottawa. Previous to our receiving the one hundred thousand dollar subsidy we had received at different times a seventy thousand dollar and a thirty thousand dollar subsidy from the Liberal government, but these were completely independent of other subsidies and was a distinct branch to Prince Edward Island. It was such an extraordinary bequest that it was strenuously opposed by the Liberal Leader in the House of Commons. There are other important subsidies and claims still to be obtained for this Province and when the voice of Prince County electors will be given on the 14th of September if you are to receive any benefits you must have friends at Ottawa and that means the Conservatives in power and no Liberals who have opposed previous grants. Mr. Wyatt then took up the financial situation and proved from Mr. Robb's own financial report that the deficit of the Union Government was made up practically by war and demobilization expenses and defunct railway bonds which were written off. The true state of affairs showed that instead of the extravagance charged by Mr. MacLean that the deficit under ordinary expenditure was practically nil. At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Wyatt was enthusiastically applauded.

Many of the farmers began the harvest which is a pretty fair crop this year.

Mr. D. W. MacLeod was a visitor at Kinkora on Sunday.

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Julia Schmidt, 652 N. Front St., Salem, Oregon.

**Girls Who Work**

A GIRL who earns her living—whether in store, office, factory or home—realizes the necessity of regular attendance at her place of employment. For this reason she works on day after day. She is exposed to all kinds of weather. Her feet are often wet. She suffers from such minor ailments as headache, backache, cramps or pains in her side. When these things are allowed to continue, some more serious ailment usually develops.

Do you know that thousands of girls have found in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just the help they need? It relieves pain and congestion, strengthens the system, and restores the girl to a normal physical condition which makes her fit for work. These two women testify to that fact.

**Healthy, Strong Now**  
Salem, Oregon.—"I am writing to tell you how much your medicine has helped me. Beginning when I was 14, I suffered for five years with cramps. I had pains in my back, both sides and in my limbs, and my stomach was always upset at those times. I had to lay off from work for four to five days, almost every time. I was doing canner work, canning, sealing, etc., but had to quit work when sick as I would be so weak I could hardly walk across the room. I tried all kinds of medicines without help, so a woman friend of mine told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have found relief every time while sick and it helps me more each time. Every one says I am a healthier and stronger girl. I am recommending the Vegetable Compound to all my friends."—JULIA SCHMIDT, 652 North Front Street, Salem, Oregon.

**Like a New Person**  
Newark, N. J.—"I was troubled with pains in my back and was tired and drowsy with sick headaches. When I was sick I would have dreadful dragging-down pains, and I must have looked badly from what they told me. I was single at the time and had to give up work. At that time I ran a sewing machine in a shoe factory. I doctored with some of the best doctors in Newark, and they advised an operation. My cousin told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after I had taken five bottles of it my troubles were gone and I felt like a new person. Now my daughter is taking it for similar troubles and I recommend it whenever I can."—MRS. H. BEACH, 512 15th Avenue, Newark, New Jersey.

Such letters should induce all women who need it to try this famous medicine. Sold by druggists everywhere.

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., COLUMBIA, N. H.

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**A Conservative Victory will set the Wheels of Industry Buzzing in Canada**

**Stupendous Event Opens Saturday**

Combining delightfully presented Educational Information, in scores of beautiful exhibits, with Hosts of Vaudeville Thrills and Whirls of Rib-Tickling Merriment, a Wonderful Gay Joy-Way, Bands and Fireworks, Saint John Exhibition will prove the Premier Maritime Event of 1926.

THE GREAT AUTUMN FESTIVAL OF 1926

**Saint John Exhibition**

A WHIRL OF MERRIMENT—A WEALTH OF EDUCATION

**GREAT FORWARD STRIDES IN LIVE STOCK BREEDING AND RAISING**

shown in fine exhibits of Bacon, Hogs, Beef Cattle, Dairy Cows, Sheep and other Live Stock. Big Poultry Demonstration. The Modern Dairy.

Industry—Transportation—The Arts—Sciences—Canada's Wonderful Mail Service. Greater Machinery Hall Exhibits.

**SEPT. 4 to 11**

**Reduced Fares From All Points**