



Greatest Paint Value!

SWP

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

WORLD-FAMOUS for quality. Does a beautiful job that will protect the surface and retain its clear colours for years. And because each gallon covers so much surface, your cost is less, for both paint and labour. You can be sure of SWP—fifty years service in Canada has proved its value. Ask us for chart of 32 attractive colours.



HOLMAN'S

CHARLOTTETOWN

FOR SALE

7 acres, good house and outbuildings, 15 miles from Charlottetown. Ideal place for poultry, fox ranch. Near improved highway and station. Owner going away. Apply "L. R." Guardian. L-8509-7-20-27-8-3.

Lumber

Shingles, all grades, \$2.50 to \$4.50 per M. Cedar posts, bridge planks and rails, 2x4 standing, \$1.40 per 100; rough boards, \$2.00; dressed boards, \$2.50 to \$3.00. Free delivery in full truck loads, 20 mile limit. R. A. McPHAIL, New Haven.

Spinning and Weaving

Send me your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into Blankets. The charges are: single yarn 23 cents, doubled 26 cents per pound. Blankets \$2.00 and if undyed \$1.85; it takes five lbs. of wool per blanket. Wool must be well washed and all dirt and burrs picked out. The size of single yarn is medium, and doubled yarn fine, medium, coarse and hooking yarn. Put shipper's name on all parcels and owner's name, address and instructions inside. Send by mail or freight. Special price for washed wool with dirt and burrs picked out. Freight will be paid on 100 lb. lots. WILLIAM CONDON, 65 Queen Street, Charlottetown. L-8122-6-5-W-11-Nov. 22.

S. S. FARNORTH

Leaves BOSTON 10th, 20th, 30th of each month for CHARLOTTETOWN via Halifax, arriving three days later.

Returning via Bras d'Or Lakes, Sydney and Halifax. For passenger, freight and automobile rates apply to

Buntain, Bell & Co.

Phone 829.

FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN

Three acres of land, six roomed bungalow, with all modern improvements; two-car garage and stable, fox shed, 20 x 60, ranch, with 20 pens and houses.

MRS. WILLIS WARREN Summerside Phone 287 L8501-7-20-24-27

SPECIAL

Myers Hand Spray Pumps for side or end of barrels with two Row Spray Booms at greatly reduced prices will be sold complete or separately. Write or phone.

BRUCE STEWART & CO., LTD. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Old Veterans Meet in Celebration

(Canadian Press) TORONTO, July 26—Old soldiers of the Northwest Rebellion gathered here yesterday to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the campaign that ended Louis Riel's dreams for a western state. Among them were veterans from California, Florida, Ohio, Illinois, British Columbia, Saskatchewan, Manitoba and other points in Canada and the United States.

IN THE SURROGATE AND PROBATE COURT

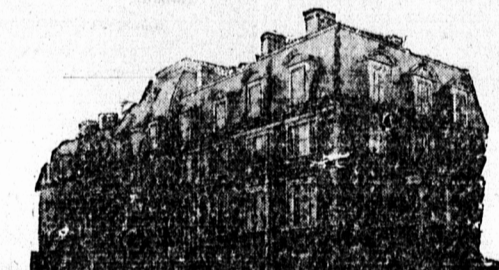
In Re Estate of Lucy Jane Roberson, late of Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, Spinster, deceased, testate.

To Harry Winchester and Albert James Haslam, Administrators with the Will annexed of the personal estate and effects of Lucy Jane Roberson and others the heirs, at law and next of kin of the above named Lucy Jane Roberson, and of all others pretending interest in general.

TAKE NOTICE that a Citation has been issued by the undersigned under the seal of the said Court, dated the 18th day of July A. D. 1935, whereby you and every of you are cited to appear before me the undersigned at a Probate Court to be held in Charlottetown on Tuesday the 1st day of October, A. D. 1935 at the hour of seven o'clock in the forenoon to show cause if any they can why a certain instrument dated the 2nd day of June, A. D. 1926 purporting to be the last will and testament of the said Lucy Jane Roberson should not be proved in solemn form of law and why the Probate granted to Gilbert founder of Charlottetown, attorney, Barrister, and the Letters of Administration granted to the above named Harry Winchester and Albert James Haslam, herein should not be called in and revoked and to see proceedings thereupon.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this 18th day of July, A. D. 1935.

(L. S.) Reg'd. H. L. PALMER, Surrogate and Judge of Probate, L-8529-7-20-27-8-3-10



University of New Brunswick

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Session 1935-36 Begins September 17

ARTS AND PURE SCIENCE

Courses leading to B. A. and B. Sc. Degrees. Special courses for those intending to enter Medical and Law Schools.

ENGINEERING AND FORESTRY

Complete courses extending over four years and leading to the Degree of B. Sc. in Engineering and Forestry.

The Law Faculty (write A. B. Gilbert, Esq., Secretary, Saint John, N. B.) is located in Saint John.

The Lady Beaverbrook Building affords first class residence accommodation for men.

Full information regarding courses, terms, scholarships, etc., is contained in the University Calendar. A copy will be mailed on request.

C. C. JONES, President

ROYAL VICTORIA COLLEGE

(FOUNDED AND ENDOWED BY THE LATE REV. HON. BAKON STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL)

MONTREAL

Applications should be made early. For all information apply to THE WARDEN

Recently enlarged fireproof building, thoroughly modern equipment. For women students, resident and non-resident, preparing for degrees in the Faculty of Arts (B.A., B.Sc., B.Com.) and in the Faculty of Music. A limited number of Scholarships and Bursaries.

ONE WAY STREET

By JOSEPH McCORD

CHAPTER 11

"Annie! I'm back... Don't you know me?" "Johnnie!" A sobbing little cry. A naming of other days. "What did they do to you?" The two were in each other's arms clinging desperately. "It's all right, dear... everything's all right now." Sawyer punctuated the words with comforting pats on the small shoulders thrust against his own. "There hasn't been a minute, Johnnie... There hasn't been a minute!" That name again. She called him that when they first were married.

"I know. How is... everybody?" "We're all well..." Mrs. Sawyer's head lifted suddenly. Something in the question and answer recalled her to the situation. "You saw Jean?" "Yes. Bless her heart! She met me at the junction but had to go to the store." Sawyer was fighting valiantly to recover his composure. He kept one arm about his wife, as if he feared to lose her again. "It was all right for me to wait here, wasn't it?" Anne Sawyer asked anxiously. Her large brown eyes, shining with tears, were very like Jean's.

"Much better, dear." "I was watching for you, John... I wish I didn't think it was quite time. And I'd been making gingerbread... for you. Wouldn't you like some? And a cup of tea? You look so tired!" "Of course. If you'll let me go with you." No sooner had they reached the kitchen than Marge was there, clamoring for her mother's attention. She had busied herself with the newspaper parcel during the exchange of greetings.

"Mother! Look, Mother! See the funny doll! Daddy brought it to me!" "Oh... Isn't that nice? Watch out, darling... this kettle is so very hot. Isn't she a big girl, John?" "Indeed she is. I'm going to miss my baby."

John Sawyer imbued this home atmosphere with the same manner he nibbled at his gingerbread and sipped his tea. It was like breaking a long fast. The past hours of confinement and solitude stood him in good stead. He was able to keep his emotions in check. He seemed living in a dream... He must hold on to it as long as he could.

Ann Sawyer may have sensed it. She moved quietly about the kitchen attending to various little duties, talking always of commonplace things. Marge helped by climbing into her father's lap and entertaining him with her artless talk. "You're holding me awful tight, Daddy."

"I wanted to make sure you were here. Do the others know I'm coming?" Sawyer asked anxiously. "Oh, yes. They're expecting you." Within a few hours he had exchanged greetings with the entire family.

The situation proved a difficult one for all save Marge. No reference to the father's absence was made by any of the little group, yet he was aware the dread topic was uppermost in the minds of his wife and the older children. It hung over the reunited family like some threatening cloud. It would be Jean, Sawyer decided, when he had again with him. She would tell him again that she loved him—that she was glad to have him back. That was what he needed most. None of the others had put it into words. There was no need for Anne to say anything. She understood. When the two were alone, every barrier would be broken down. Perfect understanding then. But the children...

Peggy had submitted shyly to his caresses and bussed herself gratefully with her books. She regarded her father with questioning eyes when she thought herself unobserved. He sensed that she was afraid. Of what, he wondered? What her mates would say tomorrow? Afraid of him? Did he still carry some prison taint... in that coarse suit? He found himself wondering suddenly if Anne had saved any of his former apparel... a silk under-shirt would feel oddly grateful to his flesh... it was not likely.

John Junior was frankly hostile. He had withdrawn to a corner where he sat with his face almost concealed by a newspaper. When he came in he shook hands with his father in a constrained fashion, displaying an elaborate indifference to the latter's wistful advances. "I scarcely can believe it's you, Junior! Why... You're a man!" "Yes, guess so." The boy answered questions as briefly as might be, volunteering little on his own account. He was not working. His last job was at a filling station. He had been let out. Hard to get anything in Gorham now. That last information might have its own significance. Jean's hurried entrance and cheery talk eased the atmosphere for all of them. Then dinner. "Come everybody. Your old place, John." The very nearness of the group about the table brought a fresh note of constraint and the meal was eaten in silence, save for the efforts of Jean and her mother. Young John was the first to finish and was pushing away his chair with a muttered excuse when his father intervened.

Simply Amazing!



The wonder still grows that so good a tea as MORSE'S BLUE NOSE TEA can be sold at so low a price—only 23 cents per half pound package.

W. C. T. U. Notes

I AM CAMP

I am Camp. I am sunlight, a sheen on the waters, a mist on the mountain and stars. I am a doorway out of the commonplace into a vast new adventuring experience. I am the place where youth learns the joy of play without a sting of fellowship without regrets, of creative effort that wears out, not, and of a good time that leaves no headache or heartache behind. I am a new purpose for life that makes the years different. I am Noise and silence with a thrill. I am Laughter—and quiet resolution that seeks the comfort of the hills. I am Energy—and the touch of living service. I am Youth—and the slowly emerging habits that makes mature experience worthy. I am Today—and also the Tomorrow that is being shaped. I am Habits, Ideals, Ways of Living, Confirmed Attitudes, in the Soul of Youth. Because I am all these and more, I would invite you into fellowship with me. Come with me, youthful and eager reader of these lines, and I will do the good. Good that passes not away. Good that temptation will not dislodge. Good that time will not chill. Good that poverty will not quench. Good that riches will not deceive. Come with me, this summer, and life for you will be the same no more. I am CAMP. —Percy Hayward

FIRST AID FOR VACATION HOUSEHOLDS

During the summer months so many folk find themselves away from their usual abode and the home remedies and doctors, that it is well to consider some emergency measures for the smaller ills and accidents—using the means of allaying pain easy of find in any home.

What would you do for BURNS?

Vaseline, oils or lard on soft cloths are used for emergency treatment—but are not sterile. To sterilize, put some vaseline in a double boiler and bring to boiling point and cool. To apply, use the handle of a spoon that has been boiled. For acid burns, use any form of alcohol externally.

What would you do for a person who PAINTED?

For faint or shock, have person lying down, head low, loosen all clothing, give plenty fresh air. Smelling salts to nostrils helps. Cold cloths to head, give stimulating drinks as soon as patient can swallow—hot tea, hot coffee, milk, later light nourishing food. Keep feet warm. NEVER GIVE ALCOHOL.

What would you do for a CHILL?

Hot foot bath, hot lemonade, hot orangeade, hot ginger tea, or even hot water. Any over the stomach. Keep patient warm. Laxative if needed. If fever or temperature follows, call a doctor. DO NOT GIVE ALCOHOL.

What would you do for a COMMON COLD?

Put patient to bed. Give laxative, and abundance of lemonads or orangeade, since lemons and oranges cause poisons to leave body through kidneys or the skin. If lemons or oranges are not available, a half teaspoonful of baking soda in a glass of hot water may be sipped every hour. Put heat to feet. Use plenty of hot water as a drink, but NOT ALCOHOL—a heart-depressant.

What would you do for INFLUENZA?

Same treatment as for cold, but hot coffee may be given as a stimulant for the heart. Cold compress on the throat often found helpful. Do not give alcohol as it is a depressant. If fever or temperature keeps up, send for a doctor.

What would you do for INDIGESTION?

Give a half teaspoonful baking soda in hot water, or a dessert-spoonful of Milk of Magnesia in half glass of hot water. If pain is severe, apply heat externally, or a mustard plaster over the stomach. Give abundance of hot water, but no food while pain continues. If severe pain, send for doctor.

What would you do for DIARRHOEA?

Diarrhoea follows constipation, or the use of unsuitable food. Give a laxative, and no food till relief comes. Rest in bed. Barley water, rice water, soda biscuits and later, boiled milk may be given for hunger.

What would you do for HEAD-ACHE?

Remove cause. If fatigue, rest. If constipation, get the bowels to work by exercise in open air. If needed, give laxative. Plenty of hot water should be drunk, and food should be very light. Hot or cold cloths on forehead and rest in dark room is soothing. Eye strain may be the cause. If from brilliancy, induce vomiting by the drinking of a large amount of lukewarm water, which a

Romantic Pair Will Visit Island On Honeymoon

(C.P. By Guardian's Special Wire) WEST JEDDORE, N. S., July 26—This story is of William Martell and Edna Blakeney, who had never seen each other, but who found their happiness together when the breakers growl and the lighthouses send their saving beams to the men on the ships at sea.

Bill Martell is one of the lighthouse men, assistant light keeper on bleak Jeddore Rock, where no vegetation grows and few visitors take the cable ride up a cliffside from the sea below. Life was lonely there with little to do but keep an eye on the blinking lamp and listen to the monotonous pound of the surf.

It was dreary too for the girl, Plint Island, 100 miles down the Nova Scotia coast, is as lonely a spot as you'll find. Only the light-keeper and his family live there, and she's the lightkeeper's daughter.

Then they met through a correspondence club. Romance grew over several years. Finally, they met. And they're to be married here tonight. The fishing fleet is in, and they say there's going to be a big time before the young couple start off for Prince Edward Island on their honeymoon.

Where are they going after? Back to Bill's light. But the cable will haul them up the cliff together this time, and life won't be so lonely for Bill and Edna from now on.

probation class for the graduation day into a full-fledged, moderate drinker, and no one knows this better than the distiller when he is endeavoring to re-clothe his drab business in garments of white.

The self-denial expressed in this advertisement is enough to produce frowns. Here is a matchless confession.

"We do not want a cent of any man's dollar that should be spent for the necessities of life."

There is no more active cause for the depression on this continent than that the man dealing in necessities is being financially crushed and robbed because the distiller and manufacturer more drunkards.

Its advertisements in a big New York paper has reached "tidings." Its claims almost make a bid for the temperance forces to go into partnership. The slogan adopted reads: "A Social Responsibility." But this is simply an eye catching advertisement to sell more whiskey.

Where do the whiskey-makers really show up? This product has desolated homes all over the face of the earth. With its unavoidable attendant crimes, drinking of intoxicants has caused more heartbreak and ill from which humanity suffers than any other one cause under the sun.

How does it come that a distillery officialdom talks "Social Responsibility"? The answer is simple. The hour of its greatest financial gains is recognized, and a positive assertion is made use of to offset the negotiation of all social welfare by the liquor traffic.

Not long ago this same drink manufacturing concern drew the attention of the public by advertising another slogan. It read "Drink Moderately." The moderate drinker is simply the raw material in a

"State University, Department of Health: "Is there anything that can be done for a boy or girl that is forming the habit of drinking our popular 3.2, etc. Do we have any place of treatment for such as we used to have? Please advise me, and any suggestions you can offer will be greatly appreciated. Thanking you."—Letter received by Dr. A. Lyman, Dean of the University of Nebraska, College of Pharmacy, and Director of Student Health. Quoted in Nebraska State Journal, January 4, 1935.

City Bus Service

Elmira Souris Ch'town

Headquarters Old Spain Tea Rooms, Ch'town

Cox Hotel, Souris

Leaves Elmira	7:15 AM	Leaves Charlottetown	4:10
" Souris	8:10	" Mt. Stewart	5:00
" Dingwells Mills	8:35	" Morin	5:25
" St. Peters	8:55	" St. Peter's	5:45
" Morell	9:15	" Dingwells Mills	6:05
" Mt. Stewart	9:40	" Souris	6:30
Arrives in Charlottetown	10:30	Arrives in Elmira	7:15

Parcels carried at Minimum of 25c. Bus will stop on signal at any point.

L-7950-6-11-f.

Fardy Bus Service & Taxi Service

CHARLOTTETOWN to FORTUNE

TIME TABLE			
Leaving Charlottetown	4:00 p.m.	Leaving Fortune	8:15 a.m.
" Hazelbrook	4:20 p.m.	" Dingwells Mills	8:25 a.m.
" Keefe's Lake	4:35 p.m.	" Dundas	8:45 a.m.
" 48 Road	4:45 p.m.	" Bridgetown	8:50 a.m.
" Cardigan	5:00 p.m.	" Cardigan	9:05 a.m.
" Bridgetown	5:15 p.m.	" 48 Station	9:20 a.m.
" Dundas	5:20 p.m.	" Keefe's Lake	9:45 a.m.
" Dingwells Mills	5:40 p.m.	" Hazelbrook	10:15 a.m.
Arrive Fortune	5:50 p.m.	Arrive Charlottetown	10:05 a.m.

Headquarters in Charlottetown—NOBANA TEA ROOMS.

Headquarters in Souris—LENNOX HOTEL.

BLUE BUS LINE SCHEDULE

LEAVE	
Peter's Road	7:45 A.M.
Ma'ray Harbor North	8:00 A.M.
" Riley Corner—Gaspereaux	8:10 A.M.
Sturgeon Bridge	8:20 A.M.
Gen. Poole's Store—Lower Montague	8:30 A.M.
Client's Office—Upper Montague	8:50 A.M.
New Ferry School	9:05 A.M.
Semerville School	9:15 A.M.
Vernon River	9:25 A.M.
Cherry Valley	9:35 A.M.
Pownal	9:45 A.M.
Arrives Charlottetown	10:15 A.M.
Leaves White's Restaurant	4:00 P.M.
Arrives Peter's Road	6:30 P.M.

Parcels carried at 25c minimum charge. Bus will stop on signal at any point on route.

New Picture Service!

This paper has made arrangements to publish interesting Kodak Pictures made by our readers free and they will be given credit line as herewith shown today's illustration. To have your pictures published mail your films to

The Reid Studio—Moncton, N. B.

for developing and printing and advise them which one you desire to see in this paper. See Reid's advertisement elsewhere in this issue.