

Crisp, Tasty, Nourishing TRISCUIT

made of perfect whole grains of wheat—Delicious with butter, cheese or marmalades

Annual Meeting OF THE P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage

The second Public Annual Meeting of the above institution is called for June 29th, 1926 in accordance with the Act as amended and will meet on this date with the expectation of adjourning for one week, to Tuesday, July 6th at 8 o'clock p. m. in order to have the Chairman Col. D. A. MacKinnon present.

Meeting will be held in the Hall of Zion Presbyterian Church, Charlottetown. Four new Trustees must be appointed to the Board. In place of four retiring; complete Financial Statements will be submitted and the work of the institution discussed.

All contributors present will have a vote and all are cordially invited.

The Eastern Canada Savings Loan Co.

Will invest money in loans in Prince Edward Island payable by instalments in short terms or 10 or 12 years. Apply to

MACKINNON & McNEILL, Solicitors, 90 Great George Street, 240-6-29-tusat1.

FOR SALE

A nice farm at St. Joseph's Antigonish Co., N. S., consisting of 200 acres, 50 acres in good state of cultivation, abundance of wood and poles and has extensive marshes. A good house, large barn and out buildings. Sold at a bargain at \$2,500.00. Sold with growing crops or without. Terms \$1500 cash and the rest on easy terms.

A. S. BEATON, The Model Silver Fox Company, Ltd.

The Annual General Meeting of the above named Company will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms, Charlottetown, on Thursday, the 8th day of July next at 8 o'clock p. m. sharp.

J. E. B. McCREADY, President, June 22nd, 1926, 8978-6-22-29.

DOMINION DAY EXCURSION

On S. S. HOCHELAGA

\$3.00 Return Good to start on June 30th, Return on July 2nd

6-29-21

POTATO GROWERS

Have you ordered your SPRAY MATERIALS? You cannot afford to neglect efficient spraying.

BLUESTONE ARSENATE OF LIME and LUMP LIME will soon be here for distribution.

Place your order at once and be sure of prompt delivery.

Write for particulars to

P. E. I. Potato Growers Association CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

9878-6-17-tus16L

"These Women"

BY MALCOLM DUART

CHAPTER V

Audrey was playing the pipe organ when Morton came in. She was in evening dress, and her opera coat lay on a chair beside her.

"It's only nine o'clock," she said smiling. "Would you take me over to hear the last half of the opera? I have some tickets."

Morton glanced down at her clothes. "ought to be more festively dressed to go around with a vision like you," he said, "but I'll change it."

He threw the coat over her shoulders, and, with the girl clinging to his arm, he descended to the street again. "Have to call a taxi," he told her. "I sent the car back to the garage."

It was only a few moments until a cab entered into sight, and Morton hailed it.

"Did you have a nice time at dinner?" she ventured.

Morton considered. "Not so very," he concluded, "I was willing to be happy but I didn't get the chance."

Audrey's brows were puckered in thought. "She leaned against Morton and once or twice glanced upward at his face."

"What is it you are really hunting for when you go out to dinner with those—those ladies?" she asked finally.

"Oh, amusement, I suppose," he said. "It is a little bit like going to the theater. It gives one a chance to escape one's own thoughts; something bright to look at; something to laugh at, maybe."

"Really, the chances are that what most of us are seeking is peace of mind—contentment. Some of us seek it one place and some another. None of us ever finds it anywhere except in the only place where it can exist—"

"That's in one's own mind. You have to carry it with you."

They were fortunate in arriving at the playhouse between acts, so they were shown to their seats at once. They glanced over their programs, and, the curtain rose, settled back to listen to the two great singers who were on the bill that night.

Morton sat with his chin resting on his breast, incessantly beating time with his fingers upon his knee. The girl listened with her head thrown back, her eyes starlike as the strains of the world's greatest music master filled the auditorium. Both of them were quiet, filled with the music, as they rode back to their apartment.

"When a man listens to music like that he knows he has a soul, doesn't he?" Morton said, as he kissed the girl good-night.

A note, delivered by messenger, was awaiting Morton when he arrived at his Toronto office the next morning. It was from Nona.

"Dear," it began, "I simply must see you. I'll be rehearsing this afternoon and tonight, but I'll be at my apartment surely at ten o'clock this evening."

Please come. It is as important to you as it is to me. Nona.

Morton shrugged his shoulders, tore up the note and threw it in the wastebasket. A clerk came in with a heap of documents and laid them on the desk.

"If anybody telephones me, except Miss Morton, tell them to call me tomorrow," Morton ordered. "I'm not in to anybody."

For the remainder of the day he buried himself in the mass of statistical reports the clerk had given him. There were columns upon columns of figures, in dollars and weight and percentages, with marginal notes in the fine, legible script of a trained engineer. As Morton finished with each report, he laid it in one of three baskets that lay before him labeled "Mines" and "Transport" and "Personnel."

Toward evening, with a pad of notes before him, he talked into a dictating machine for an hour or more. Then, leaving the cylinders of the apparatus in their paper cartons, he went home.

He dined with Audrey, talked over the evening paper with her, and at nine-thirty bade her good-night. He watched until her door was closed and took up his overcoat and hat, leaving the apartment quietly.

It was only a half-hour's walk to the apartment house where Nona lived and Morton did not call a car. It was just ten o'clock when he sent up his name by the negro telephone operator in the hallway.

In another minute the door of Nona's apartment opened to admit him.

He stood in the doorway looking around. The room was a bright one, done in shades of rose and gold. A small upright piano stood against the wall. On top of it were the portraits of two or three girls, made by theatrical photographers, and Morton's own picture. A long table, opposite the piano, was covered with moving picture and theatrical magazines.

There were three or four gilt-legged chairs, two deep arm-chairs upholstered in rose silk, and a lounge, covered with stiff gold brocade.

Nobody was visible in the room. Morton took another step forward, and looked behind the door, which still stood open. As he did so, the door closed. A strange young woman stood there.

"I'm sorry," she said. "Nona will be here pretty soon. She said for you to wait."

"If anybody telephones me, except Miss Morton, tell them to call me tomorrow," Morton ordered. "I'm not in to anybody."

Morton inspected her. She wore a long fur coat, which had fastened closely about her throat, but from beneath the coat peeped the lower edge of a kimono. A pair of "mules" was on her feet, and her ankles were bare.

"I was going to stay with Nona tonight," she explained. "Won't you take off your overcoat?"

Morton shook his head. He had not taken his eyes from her. "I don't think I'll stay," he said.

The girl moved away from him a little. "Please stay," she said. "Nona told me that she wanted to see you about something terribly important, and she is in a dreadful frame of mind. Really, I think it would be better if you stay."

"All right," Morton consented. "I'll stay."

Morton moved over to the large chair and sat down. He lost eight of the young woman for a moment, as she stepped behind him.

When she reappeared her fur coat was off and only her kimono covered her thin shoulders.

Morton started to arise, but she perched herself on the arm of his chair, pushing him backward with the pressure of her palm upon his forehead. Bending over, she laughed into his face.

The light in the apartment went out and as suddenly flashed on again.

A huge young man was coming into the room.

(To be Continued)



CONTAINS NO ALUM

Stock Quotations

HALIFAX, June 28.—Quotations furnished by Johnston and Ward Exchange:

At. Top. and Santa Fe Ry.	137 1/2
American Can. Co.	52
Am. Locomotive Co.	104
Am. Smelt. and Refng. Co.	139
Union Bag and Paper Co.	30
Anaconda Cop. Min. Co.	47 1/2
Canadian Pacific Co.	164
U. S. Cast Iron Pipe and Fdy Co.	18 1/2
N.Y. Cen. and Hud. Riv. R.R.	131
Mrs. Kan. and Tex. Ry.	210 1/2
Consolidated Gas Co.	96 1/2
International Paper Co.	55
Marland Oil Co.	270
Reading Co.	93 1/2
Union Pacific Ry.	153 1/2
U.S. Industrial Alcohol Co.	56 1/2
Westinghouse Electric	69 1/2
United States Steel	137 1/2
F. W. Woolworth Co.	97 1/2
E. E. Steel 2nd Pfd.	69
Bridge	99
Howard Smith	50
Laurel Pulp	87
Montreal Power	227
National Breweries	60
Spanish River	94

Steel Co. Can. Com.	104 1/2
Winnipeg Electric	47 1/2
Asbestos Common New	77
General Petroleum	69
Int. Petroleum	33 1/2
Standard New Jersey	44 1/2
Standard New York	34 1/2

Wheat—July, 131 1/4; Sept. 131; Dec. 134 1/4.
Corn—July, 68 1/4; Sept. 74 1/4; Dec. 76 1/4.
Oats—July, 31 1/4; Sept. 38 1/4; Dec. 42.
Wheat—July, 147 1/4; Oct. 130 1/4; Dec. 128 1/4.

COMMITTEES TO SAFEGUARD HOLDERS OF DOMINION IRON SECURITIES ARE APPOINTED

LONDON, June 27.—A favorable reception has been accorded the personnel of the Committees appointed here to protect the interests of sterling bond holders in the Dominion Iron and Steel Company and the preference stockholders of the Dominion Steel Corporation.

RED ROSE TEA
"is good tea" TEA
People who want the very best use Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea

will be well looked after so that the latter need have no hesitation in responding to the call to deposit their securities.

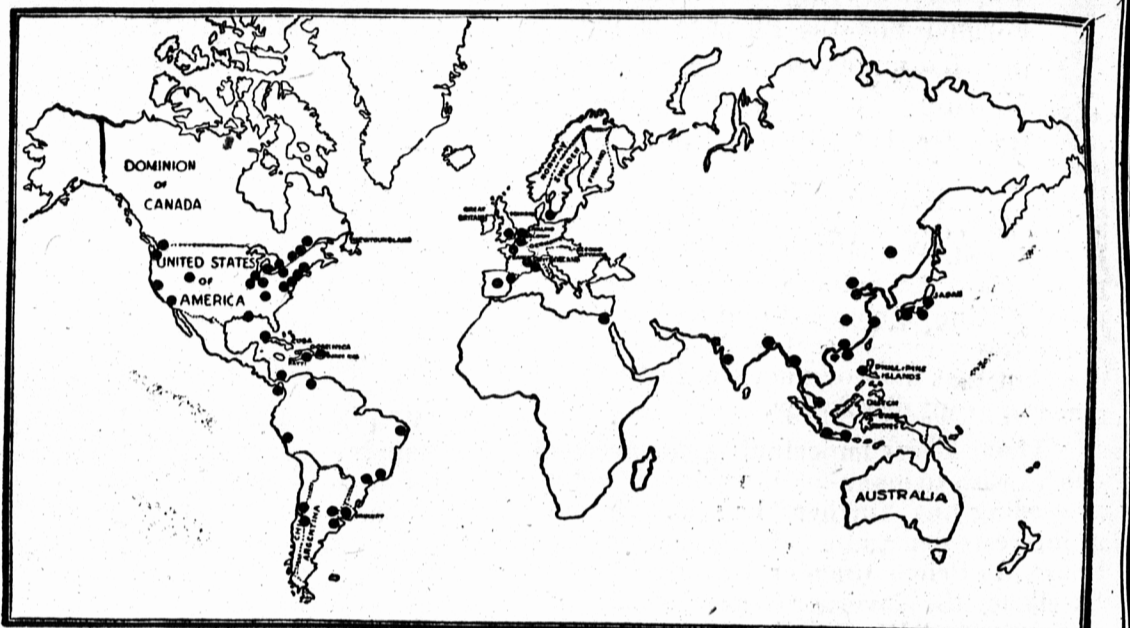
The Daily News says these protective committees were called into being with commendable promptness and in view of the standing of their members the security holders will be following the safe course in entrusting their interests to the case of the committees.

The Dominion Iron and Steel Company, a subsidiary of the British Empire Steel Corporation, is in need of re-organization, according to R. M. Wolvin, president of "Besco."

Of German invention is a burglar alarm that is operated by a device sensitive to even faint light.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Belfast Hall will be held in the Hall on Wednesday, July 7th at 7.30 P. M.



"A hand on the pulse of the world" [Map showing principal offices of the National City Organization]

Some of the foreign countries whose obligations we recommend

- ARGENTINE
- AUSTRALIA
- AUSTRIA
- BELGIUM
- BRAZIL
- CELE
- CUBA
- CZECHO-SLOVAKIA
- DENMARK
- FINLAND
- FRANCE
- GERMANY
- HAWAII
- ITALY
- JAPAN
- NETHERLANDS
- NORWAY
- SWEDEN
- SWITZERLAND
- UNITED KINGDOM

Government Bonds Domestic and Foreign

The National City Company provides a complete investment service in Canadian Government, Provincial and Municipal Bonds and high grade Foreign Government obligations.

Our foreign bond offerings, selected with the same care as the Public Utility and Industrial issues we underwrite, represent only the EXTERNAL obligations of certain Governments whose records justify our recommendation of their securities.

Carefully-selected foreign bonds offer an exceptional opportunity for investors to diversify their holdings at attractive yields, without sacrificing security.

Our booklet "Sound Bonds of Foreign Governments" dealing generally with foreign issues, will be sent upon request, and if desired, we will also submit a list of attractive offerings, some of which yield over 7%.

We invite inquiries from investors who cannot visit our offices or who are not in touch with our representatives.

Write our nearest office

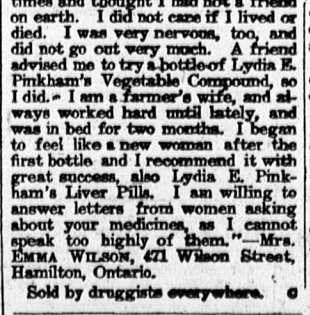
The National City Company Limited

Head Office—St. James & St. Peter Streets—Montreal
204 Blackburn Building OTTAWA 10 King Street East TORONTO 71 St. Peter Street QUEBEC

TO WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Wilson's Experience a Guide to Women Passing through the Change of Life

Hamilton, Ontario.—"I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I cannot speak too highly of it as it was the change of life and was all run-down and had no appetite. I was very weak and sick, and the pain in my back were so bad I could hardly move. I got very sad at times and thought I had not a friend on earth. I did not even feel I lived or died. I was very nervous, too, and did not go out very much. A friend advised me to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I did. I saw my husband's wife, and she always worked hard until lately, and was in bed for two months. I began to feel like a new woman after the first bottle and I recommend it with great success. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills. I am willing to answer letters from women asking about your medicines, as I cannot speak too highly of them."—Mrs. EMMA WILSON, 421 Wilson Street, Hamilton, Ontario.



Sold by druggists everywhere.

Masonic Temple Company

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Masonic Temple Company will be held in E. R. Brow's Office, 146 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Wednesday evening, the 14th day of July, 1926, at 7 o'clock.

Dated at Charlottetown this 28th day of June, 1926.

GEORGE W. WAKEFORD, Secretary.

"BEST in the Long Run" is more than a phrase . . . it is history. Rugged strength, lightning resiliency . . . almost unlimited capacity for endurance. . . . These are qualities developed during 55 years in the rubber business.

Now made in Canada—they cost no more.
Canadian Goodrich Company, Limited, Kitchener, Ont.

Goodrich Silvertown CORD TIRE

"BEST IN THE LONG RUN"