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Here is your chance to make a worthwhile saving in a new Suit or Topcoat. The original tags are still on so that you are assured of these unusual values.

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\$22.50

Yes—you'll find such materials as piece dyed woads—English and domestic tweeds, made up in popular two or three button single breasted front—broken ranges—sizes 35-42. WEEK-END ONLY—

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\$19.50

Yes men you'll really be amazed at these values—The original price tags are still on. There are all sizes from 36 to 42—in broken ranges.—Come in and see for yourself and we are sure you won't go home without one.

Priced for the Weekend
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MOORE & McLEOD limited

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

"Sonia Goes East"

By Molly Thorp

For two days they worked from dawn till dusk, cut off as on an island out in the Indian Ocean. Sonia did not like to think of Siswa with its crowded Indian quarter of brick houses. It hardly occurred to her to fear for Phillip. She thought of him working as she was working.

On the third day, a plane appeared over Mysore, circled, and landed on the grass stretch near the river. Aircraft were still myths to the peasants. The whole neighbouring population dropped its tools and ran to the scene. Sonia and Uncle Justin, following, met the pilot walking up the avenue. Nothing could surprise them now.

"Are you all right? I've got some medical stores if you need them. I was sent up from Calcutta, and I've just come from Siswa."

"What is it like?"
"Rather a mess. There was a lot of damage in the bazaar. You're Miss Latimer, aren't you? I have a letter for you."

The letter, as she knew before she saw it, was from Phillip.

"Can you tell me if there's a likely landing ground near Durnoon? I'm going there next, and eventually back to Siswa. I can take any letters or messages you like."

While they gave him some tea at the bare table planted on the lawn Sonia read Phillip's letter.

"Sonia, please write me a line. I can't get to you till things are a bit straight here. I must learn how you are. No one you know here is hurt. The bungalow is mostly in the lake. A pity for my successors, but with the memory of you on the terrace in moonlight, I've got the best of it. That's a quotation from you, Phillip."

She looked up and remembered to offer the pilot another cup of tea.

"The note was from Phillip Briefly, Uncle Justin. He says things are going on all right."

She did not say, "He says he remembers me in the moonlight. It took an earthquake to make him say it."

CHAPTER XIII
Time To Go

By the simple and backward standards of the Lhasa community a man and girl who took pains to meet very often must be on the verge of engagement. Phillip and Sonia, announcing theirs, were mildly surprised to find it not unexpected.

Mr. Gedge was evidently pleased it did not occur to him that Sonia should be worried over the prospect of leaving him alone. Through the weeks of confusion after the earthquake, he had worked as if nothing could defeat him. It was clear now that he had been spending his reserves. He looked, suddenly, bent and shaky, and the arm which had been badly bruised in the collapse of the office remained weak.

He seemed to have no regrets for his own property. Once, when he and Sonia, who now lived in a small bamboo house were looking at the wreck of the old indigo vat, he said, "It's as well they're gone. I didn't like seeing them stand idle in the season for manufacturing indigo."

"You liked doing indigo, didn't you?" said Sonia.

"Yes."
After a little silence, he said, "I've seen a mummy 5,000 years old in a Vienna museum, which had ribbons dyed with indigo. When I came out here, it was still the best blue dye in the world. I was still the best. Then a German chemist, who can't quite get the perfect formula for a chemical substitute, happens to break his thermometer in a mixture he is stirring and finds that mercury is the component he wanted."

"What happened then?"
"In about twenty-five years from that day, my vats were no more use than they are now."

By in April he told her he wanted to go the next week to Bhikhna Thori, on the edge of the forest.

"Why not wait till it is cool again?"

"I hope to be living there next cold weather. I want to see about a bit of land for building my house."

"Your house?" she said, with a shock of dismay.

"Yes. A little shack like this one. When you marry, I shall sell up Mysore."

"Uncle Justin, you can't go so far away from everyone."

"I'm far away already," he said simply. "There's no one in the district now who came till long after me. If you hadn't been here, I should have gone when Emily died. I've always wanted to live where I could see the hills."

"Will you have enough to live on?"

"I shall need very little. After this is sold, there should be enough altogether for that, and something for you."

"I don't want anything. Phillip's salary is quite adequate."

"Emily would have wanted you to have some money of your own."

This prudence for her, so unlike him, so true to Aunt Emily, made Sonia want to laugh, or cry.

As he was determined on his trip she could only see that Hosain took all he might need in case of malaria, and impress on him to send a message at once if Mr. Gedge were not well. She suggested going with him herself, but it was no use.

"Go and enjoy yourself at Siswa. I shan't be long away."

She spent the weekend with the Bluetts, whose house, one of the two or three still standing, was

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a new venture may be inserted at five cents a word strictly payable in advance.

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ATTENDING S. D. U.—Among the students attending S. D. U. this year are John Clarkin, Raymond McCloskey, Leo Carragher and Ralph McQuaid from Lot 65.

CITY POLICE COURT—At the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court yesterday, a man charged under the Prohibition Act was fined \$50 and costs or one month. Another charged with "beating" his board bill had the charge withdrawn at the request of the plaintiff.

AT RECTORIAL—At the recent pianoforte recital, given by the pupils of Miss Amy Howatt of Elliotts in the Borden Hall, the following additional pupils took part: Piano solo, Baracolle, Eleanor Murray; piano solo, Spinning Song, Jurette Murray; piano solo, Mendelssohn's Song, "Without Words, Margaret Caruthers.

BIG ONES TO ARCHES—Reports Mr. W.L. Clark in the Windsor Star: "Down in Prince Edward Island they have landed some dandy trout. Colonel Howard S. Hadden, one of the best known fishermen in Canada and the United States, has been up from South Carolina again. He has got some big fellows, but he also reports toasting back any number of Arches. This is what the Islanders call the little fellows that ought to be thrown back in the water to grow."

BEFORE COUNTY MAGISTRATE—At the Queen's County Court Wednesday a man charged with having in his possession an offensive weapon dangerous to the public peace, elected summary trial, and upon pleading guilty, was sentenced to six months imprisonment in Queen's County Jail. A man charged with being intoxicated in a public place was fined \$10 and costs or 20 days, while a party charged with operating a motor vehicle with no license plates exposed, was fined \$2 and costs or five days.

Personal

Ex-Conductor Jardine and Mrs. Jardine left by train yesterday for Hamilton, Ont., on a holiday visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mayhew, New London, and Mr. Charles Woodside, Clinton, are spending the month of September in Western Canada, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Woodside, Asquith, Saskatchewan.

now midway between the ruins of the old station and the new one which was growing up, on the other side of the lake around the polo ground, week passed without word from Mr. Gedge. Sonia had promised Phillip and the Bluetts to go back on Saturday if he had not returned.

Early on Saturday morning, she went to get out the W's grain, and was returning across the compound when she saw Phillip coming to meet her.

As soon as she was near him, she said "Uncle Justin?"

"I've had a wire from Hosain Sahib III. Come quickly. He evidently reckoned on my driving out to you. How soon can you be ready? I told the servants to pack bedding and some food, which we can pick up on our way. You needn't take anything but your clothes."

To Childhood Scenes

Before noon, they reached a cereolate little junction on the northern railway line, which, to this point ran with the border of Bihar and Nepal. From near her the border went sharply North West towards the lowest range of hills and the forest on their slopes. A branch line and a road struck up to Bhika Thori, at the foot of one of the few routes into the guarded land of Nepal.

The road then took them up into shaggy, uneven grassland with a tree here and there. Rocks cropped up in it and there were pebbles by the road. In spite of her anxiety and the weariness of the long hot drive she felt the little thrill which a new scene always gave her.

In front, the wooded hills blocked out the horizon. The road dipped and brought them suddenly into an open hollow at the very foot of the hill, with a broad, clear stream running over sand and pebbles, a village beyond and on the nearside, all by itself, a queer little white house built on timber piles with a ladder up to the wooden veranda.

"The resthouse," said Phillip. He did not need to tell her. The house and the valley were one of the pictures from her childhood.

Hosain was up in the veranda. He had seen them, but did not come to meet them. As they hurried from the car to the house, he glanced through the doorway behind him.

"Hosain, how is the Sahib?" said Sonia, from below.

(To Be Continued)



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\$5.50 for \$3.95

COTTON COMFORTERS—Chintz covered, filled with soft new cotton filling. Wide variety of patterns and colors. Reg. \$5.50 each. Special \$3.95 each

REVERSIBLE SATIN COMFORTERS in green and gold, rose and blue, green and gold at \$8.95 and \$13.95 each.



All-Wool Blankets
\$5.75 for \$4.95

GREY HEATHER ALL-WOOL BLANKETS—Size 60x80 inches. Weight 3 lbs. Reg. \$5.75 each for \$4.95 each

Other lines of WOOL BLANKETS—Whites at \$11.95, \$13.75 to \$18.00 pr. Greys at \$5.75 pr. Colored at \$7.95, \$9.50, \$16.75 Ea

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FRILLED CURTAINS—in gay print cotton with white frill and tie backs, 40 x 2 1-4. Green, Blue or Pink ground in a neat floral design. Reg. \$3.75. Now

\$2.49 Pair



FLOWERED COTTON CURTAIN—Tailored hem and sides. White background with rose and green design. Reg. \$5.25 pr. Now

\$3.49 Pair

Other lines of CURTAINS at \$3.75, \$4.50, \$4.95 to \$8.25 pr.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS DEPARTMENT 3rd Floor

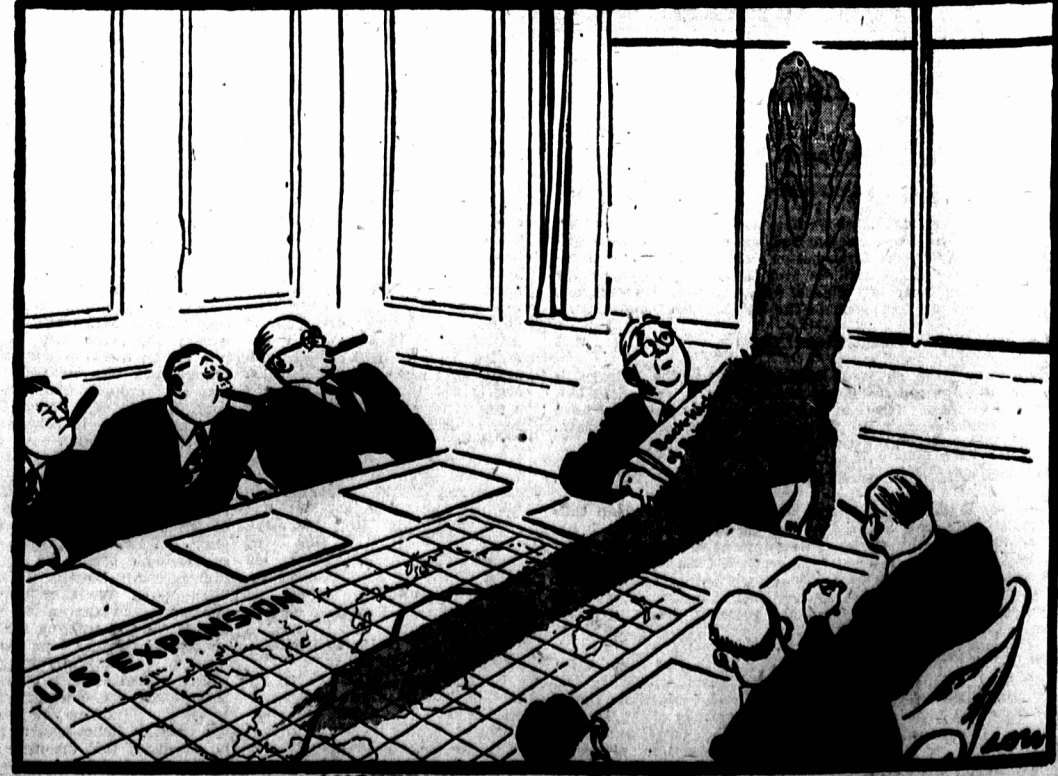
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