

### FOR GIRLS WHO WORK

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a Great Friend—It Stops Pain and Restores Health

Ontario.—"I work in a factory and I would have to get away from my work every time I was sick. The dragging-down pains and cramps were very bad, but my back was terrible. It hurt so that I couldn't lie down with it. I heard some of the girls talking about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they told me to try it. I have taken about a dozen bottles of it and it has done me a lot of good. I never have any pains or sore back now, and have not been off from work a day since I have taken it. I recommend the Vegetable Compound when I have the opportunity."—Miss ROLLO, 21 Howe Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

**"The Advice of a Friend"**  
Hanover, Ontario.—"I was terribly pained and a few odd times I almost fainted. Placed to do housework until a few months ago and sometimes I had to leave my work and go to bed. I am now a member in the knitting-mill. I suffered five or six years from painful periods before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by the advice of a friend. I got relief almost immediately, and I tell my friends what a good medicine it is. You may use this testimonial if you like, if it will help others."—Miss J. PEARSON, Victoria Street, Hanover, Ontario.

### P. R. A.

The Annual Prize Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Provincial Rifle Association will take place on Kensington Range, Charlottetown, P. E. I., the 27th, 28th, 29th July, 1926.

Firing commencing at 8.30 A. M. Make your entries early. For further information apply to the Secretary.

F. S. MOORE, Colonel, R. L. CHARLES LEIGH, Lieut. Col. R. O. SECRETAN, Treasurer.

### NOTICE

Any person wishing inspection of brown top fields this season must send their name and address to Gordon MacMillan, North River, prior to July 15th.

### NOTICE

Any owner or keeper of dog or bitch within the City of Charlottetown neglecting or refusing to pay the tax on same before July 15th shall be dealt with in the City Police Court according to "The By-Law relating to dogs and the taxing thereof."

### STOCK CLEARING SALE

AT EMERALD, P. E. I. STARTING MONDAY, JULY 12th  
On all Daygoods, Small Wares, Boys' Suits, Overalls, Men's Pants, Boys' Pants, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Glassware, Tin and Enamelware, Paints and Oils, Brooms and Brushes. Everything must be sold regardless of cost. Highest price paid for Eggs. All accounts due must be settled by September 1st. Otherwise they will go into the hands of a Collector.

### 87TH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AUXILIARY OF The Canadian Bible Society MONTAGUE, JULY 14, 1926

77th Annual Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Auxiliary of the Canadian Bible Society convenes in the BAPTIST CHURCH, MONTAGUE, Wednesday, July 14th.

AT 11:00 A. M.—The Meeting of the Executive Committee.

AT 2:30 P. M.—The General Meeting with His Honor Lieut. Governor Hertz presiding.

AT 8:00 P. M.—Evening Meeting.

Among the speakers there will be His Honor Lieut. Governor Hertz, Rev. W. B. Muir, Rev. J. M. Murchison, Rev. Mr. Ambrose and others.

All interested in forwarding the work of this great Society, the ready and constant handmaid of the Church, are urged to be present on this occasion.

H. D. RAYMOND, President.  
J. P. GORDON, Secretary.

### SMILES



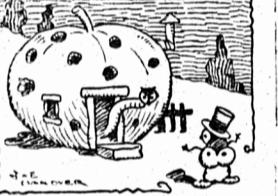
**WAS FORGETTING HERSELF**  
Wife: That woman has the meanest and spitefullest nature in the world!  
Hubby: My, my, aren't you forgetting yourself, my dear?



**CATS SCRATCH**  
1st Flapper (rudely): Cut out the smart stuff! But what was your question? I'll bite.  
2nd Ditty (turning away): Oh, you will, eh? I thought cats always scratch.



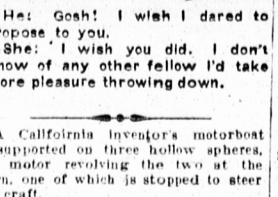
**MIGHT BRING OUT THE ACID**  
"Let me warn you, don't try to squeeze that girl."  
"Why not?"  
"She's a lemon, my boy."



**AN EXPENSIVE TENANT**  
Irate Bug Landlord: See here, when I rented this cottage to you appleworms, I didn't expect you to eat it!



Her: Gosh! I wish I dared to propose to you.  
She: I wish you did. I don't know of any other fellow I'd take more pleasure throwing down.



A California inventor's motorboat is supported on three hollow spheres, the motor revolving the two at the stern, one of which is stopped to steer the craft.

### "These Women"

BY MALCOLM DUART  
(Continued)  
CHAPTER XIV

Morton returned home, shortly after eight o'clock. Audrey was sitting on a stool in the hallway, her head leaning against the wall, and her hands clasped in her lap. He took quick note of the tired circles about her eyes, and of her bloodless face, but he made no comment.

"Hello, dear," he said, stooping over and kissing her. She looked up at him, her eyes wide and lusterless, and made an attempt to speak. Her throat refused to function, and she emitted only a little questioning sound. Morton talked on, rapidly. "Gosh shaved by a barber, who squirted water on me," he said, handing his coat and stick to the maid. "I think he must have put some stickum on my hair, too." Walking up and down, he rubbed his hands together briskly. "Just about enough time to get a bath, change my linen, and go back downtown."

The girl had continued to stare at him, her face drawn. At last she managed to speak. "Nona?" she said, hardly above a whisper. Morton winced as he caught the agony in her voice, but he kept his tone cheerful and impersonal. "I suppose Nona will be wondering what has become of us," he said. "We'd better be getting downtown as soon as we can."

She slowly arose to her feet, and moved toward him. Her step was that of one who has been very ill. She placed her hands on his shoulders, and looked questioningly into his eyes. There was something wrong with the smile on his face; it seemed to be fixed there, almost against his will. He made a little gesture as if to take the girl in his arms. Then his hands dropped again. "You're trying to fool me!" she said, standing motionless. "Fool you?" he inquired. His voice was artificially alert. Like his smile, its brightness was unreal. "You've never tried to fool me before," she went on. "Did you were you—oh, daddy, daddy, daddy!"

Her voice trailed off, and she sank fainting to the floor. It was a different Morton who stooped, picked her up, and ran with her to the kitchen. To the housemaid who ran after him panic-stricken, he gave abrupt orders: "Turn on the ice-water faucet. Fill the tub with water. Get some cold enough to throw a glassful in her face."

When Morton and Audrey arrived at Nona's room, she was dressed, but her heavy eyes proclaimed that she had not yet shaken off her drowsiness. Audrey sank into a chair in the corner, and looked out the window, after Nona had greeted her touchedly. "Nona, Nona!" she called. "Audrey and I have to go back to Toronto tonight," he said, slowly. "Audrey gave a little start. Nona nodded her head. "I'm glad," she said. "You know I'm afraid I'll lose my job in the show if I stay away too long. Can I go back tonight, too? Is it all right?"

Audrey spoke. "We'll go back together, you and I—audrey turned her eyes toward Morton—"and our sweetheart!" She crumpled in her seat, and buried her face in her hands. Nona was on her knees beside the girl in an instant. "Does it hurt you, too?" she cried. "Don't cry, little girl, I've cried too, it doesn't do any good." Audrey looked up, and put her hand on the other girl's arm. "My heart hurts me so," she said. "I'm afraid—I'm afraid I'm going to die."

Morton ran quickly to her, and put his arm about her. "Are you sick, dear?" he gasped. She did not answer him, but kept her hand on Nona's arm. "Nona, I've got to ask you," she went on. "Where were you—were you and he together last night?" Her voice was imploring, as if it were railed in prayer. Nona moved back. "Together?" Her astonishment was not to be doubted. "He left me at the elevator at eleven o'clock! He said he couldn't come upstairs, because everybody would know it!" Audrey looked at Morton, and saw chagrined corroboration in his eyes. "Oh!"

It was a sign of thanksgiving. Nona and Morton looked at one another and then back at the girl. Some new force had come into Audrey, new life and strength. Color

### You like Shredded Wheat Biscuit You will like TRISCUIT

It's Shredded Wheat in wafer form, Crisp, Tasty, Nourishing

Audrey's dress was open at the throat, but he pulled it wider. "Damn!" he swore, half aloud. "Oh, you meanly brute! What in God's name have I done! Oh child! Child! Child!" He was rubbing her hands and wrists, and from time to time wiping her eyes tenderly, where the water that the maid had thrown remained in the girl's eyes. When Audrey began to stir, he settled himself on the floor, and drew her head protectively into his lap, with his arm wrapped around the fair curls. "I've got to go on with the thing, I've got to!" he groaned. "But God forgive me! Forgive me, dearest little child!"

Audrey had refused to go to bed, after she finally came out of her faint. She told Morton, listlessly, that she wanted to go downtown with him. While her maid was helping her to dress, Morton hurriedly changed his own clothes. His shirt had been crinkled from use the day before, and there was a little streak of soil upon his collar. Audrey ate a few mouthfuls of breakfast, half-heartedly. Morton himself scarcely was able to eat. He kept his eyes fixed anxiously upon the girl, and his spirits rose as she moved more vigorously and certainly. He was very tender with her as he took her arm, when they left the house, and helped her down the steps, and out to the waiting automobile. He held her hand and patting it absently, from time to time, as they rode to his office.

"I'll be in here only a few moments," he said. "Do you want to wait?" Audrey responded, almost without interest: "Is Nona up there?" He quickly shook his head. "I'll wait down here in the car," she told him. He hurried inside, up the elevator, took off his coat and hat, he called Nona's hotel, and asked for her room. She answered sleepily. "I'm coming over there with Audrey," he said. "Nona, the poor child is ghastly tired, and in deep trouble."

"I'm sorry, Harry," said Nona. "Truly, I'm dreadfully sorry. Is there anything I can do?" "Nothing now," Morton told her, "except I want you to be kind to her." When Morton and Audrey arrived at Nona's room, she was dressed, but her heavy eyes proclaimed that she had not yet shaken off her drowsiness. Audrey sank into a chair in the corner, and looked out the window, after Nona had greeted her touchedly. "Nona, Nona!" she called. "Audrey and I have to go back to Toronto tonight," he said, slowly. "Audrey gave a little start. Nona nodded her head. "I'm glad," she said. "You know I'm afraid I'll lose my job in the show if I stay away too long. Can I go back tonight, too? Is it all right?"

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### Fashion Fancies

YELLOW, A FAVORED SUMMER COLOR, IS HERE UTILIZED IN SOFT CREPE



By Marie Belmont

Bright yellow seems to have taken its place unchallenged as one of summer's leading colors. Specialty shops feature window displays all in yellow and clients flock to buy. The sports model above is a two-piece affair, developed in bright yellow crepe. Narrow bows of crepe and two crepe-covered buttons form the only trimming touches. Another smart appearance of yellow crepe is made in the V-necked, short-sleeved tennis frock, a copy of the model worn by a famous tennis professional.

### BEE STINGS

Minard's eases the pain and reduces the swelling caused by stings and insect bites. Keep it handy.



**MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT**

### AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by George Stewart of Midgell, to sell at Public Auction on the premises lately owned by Melville Sanderson of Church Road, on Wednesday, July 14th, commencing at 11 A. M., sharp, the following:

STOCK—1 Mare Clyde 1,400 lbs. 1 horse, Clyde, 1,400 lbs. 1 mare driver, 1,200 lbs.

CATTLE—7 dual purpose cows all milkers, Shorthorn, 2 choice calves dual purpose, Shorthorn, 1 pure bred Short Horn Bull, Registered, 1 pair spring pigs.

IMPLEMENT—1 Binder, Frost & Wood, 1 Mower, Massey-Harris, 1 Hay Rake, 1 Hay Tedder, 1 Hay Loader, almost new, 1 Manure Spreader, Frost & Wood, 1 Truck Wagon, Francis make, 1 Buggy, good as new, 1 driving wagon, 1 road cart, 1 sectional seeder, 1 set wheel harrow, new, 1 set pin harrow, 1 set duck harrow, 1 scouffler and moulder, 1 gang plow, 2 single plows, 2 carts and wheels, 2 trucks, 4 wood sleighs, 1 driving sleigh, 1 box sleigh, 1 roller, 1 thrasher and cleaner, 1 engine Fairbanks 5 H.P., 1 grain crusher, 1 turnip pulper, 1 set fanners, 3 sets driving harness, cart harness of all kinds, plough traces of all kinds, one green bone cutter, 90 hens pure bred Plymouth Rock laying strain, geese and ducks, 1 Separator Anker hold 500 lbs. capacity, bedsteads and mattresses, chairs, tables and side board, stoves and pipe, 1 clothes closet, 1 set Fairbanks scales, 1 grind stone. Other articles too numerous to mention.

H. H. Cox, Auctioneer.

### Victor Records

The Girl Friend  
George Olsen and His Music  
Somebody's Lonely  
Roger Wolfe Kahn and His Orchestra

### Valencia

The new fox trot with the snappy Spanish rhythm  
Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra  
Jesse Crawford  
The Revelers

### Lonesome and Sorry

Jean Goldkette and His Orchestra  
Just a Cottage Small  
Waring's Pennsylvanians  
1922 Instrumental—Vocal—John McCormack (Tenor)

Victor records play on any type of Phonograph  
At "His Master's Voice" Dealer

### ANNUAL MEETING GRAND TEA-PARTY

The Annual Meeting of the members of the Silver Fox Breeders' Association of Prince Edward Island will be held in the office of E. R. Brown, 146 Richmond Street, in Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Tuesday the 20th day of July, 1926, at 3 o'clock p. m.

It is the intention to adjourn this meeting to some future date, if the tea will be held on the day following. Come on!

JOHN ANDERSON, Secretary  
357-7-3-aw-51. 106-6-23-wa-61.

### IMPERIAL FOX Biscuit AND DOG Biscuit

Their Choice  
A BALANCED RATION

Imperial Fox Biscuit and Imperial Puppy Meal, manufactured on Prince Edward Island, the Pioneer Home of the Silver Fox Industry, specially prepared as a well-balanced ration for Silver Foxes are the acknowledged ideal food for both adult and puppy foxes. Assured results, in healthy vigorous animals. Large litters, also pelts of highest value. Secured from their regular and liberal use.

Orders promptly filled from fresh stock either by leading distributors or direct from factory.

### IMPERIAL BISCUIT CO., LTD.

Phone 721. Box 446. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

### FOR SALE

ATTENTION OF FOXMEN, GARDENERS AND RETIRING FARMERS AN OPPORTUNITY

The farm of 15 acres of rich fertile soil, with buildings and garden, situated at Corner of Brackley Point Road and St. Peter's Road in Charlottetown, P. E. I., one mile from City, is now offered for sale with or without crop.

For full particulars apply to owner.

JAS. P. DUFFY, Ch' Town, R. R. 3. East Royalty. 436-7-7-w-67L.

### 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  
246-6-29-tua-8L.