

The Whole Family Wears DUNLOP RUBBER HEELS



Put on by all Shoe Dealers. This trade mark means a "Dunlop" or quality in rubber. Timothy Carrol, Agent, Ch'town.

It Is of Importance. That a watch should be accurate should perform its duties in a trust-worthy way, day after day and month after month. One does not wish to be obliged to go to the trouble of setting one's watch every few hours in order to keep it right.

E. W. TAYLOR, South Side Queen Square, Charlottetown.

Clearance Sale of Chocolate Boots and Shoes. Men's Chocolate Boots at \$3.25, now \$2.45. Men's Chocolate Boots at \$2.75, now \$2.10. Boys' Chocolate Boots at \$2.20, now \$1.75. Women's Oxfords at \$2.25, now \$1.75.

J.H. Bell. All for CASH only.

IMPERIAL'S CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER. FOREST, STRONGEST, BEST. E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

Fruit-a-tives

Fruit-a-tives will cure the worst case of Chronic Constipation and Biliousness.

Because Fruit-a-tives are the true liver tonic. They strengthen and invigorate the liver—make the liver give up enough bile to move the bowels regularly. The bile is nature's laxative.

Fruit-a-tives are the finest Kidney and Bladder Remedy in the world.

Fruit-a-tives reduce inflammation and congestion—relieve the over-supply of blood—enable the kidneys to rid the system of waste—and thus prevent the formation of uric acid. Fruit-a-tives take away that pain in the back—and quickly cure irritated bladder.

Fruit-a-tives completely cure Headaches and Rheumatism.

Headaches and Rheumatism both mean poisoned blood. Either the skin, kidneys or bowels are not ridding the system of waste matter. Fruit-a-tives invigorate and strengthen these organs—start up healthy, normal action—rid the system of poisons—and purify and enrich the blood. That means away with Headaches and Rheumatism.

Fruit-a-tives are the ideal tonic for everyone.

Fruit-a-tives build up, strengthen, invigorate. They sharpen the appetite—steady the nerves—enable one to sleep well—and keep the whole system in perfect health. They are fruit juices, concentrated and combined with tonics and internal antiseptics.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED - OTTAWA.



Beaver Flour Makes More Bread

because it is made of the Finest Wheat, Manitoba Hard and Ontario. Beaver Flour has "strength"—takes up water readily—and the dough "stands up" in the oven.

Beaver Flour has "flavor." Every good Bread, Pie and Pastry maker knows just what that means.

Beaver Flour makes MORE BREAD, OATS and Pastry to the barrel. Your first baking proves this. No bleaching processes used.

Tudhope Carriages

If there is a carriage to be bought this spring, talk it over with us. Buying a carriage is pretty important business with most men—and you can't be too careful about the carriage you decide on.

TUDHOPE CARRIAGES A. HORNE & CO. CHARLOTTETOWN. General Agents for P. E. I.

And bowel troubles to stay cured. Not a harsh purgative dose, but a mild, healing strengthening tonic.

Iron-Ox TABLETS CURE Constipation

For sale and Recommended by Apothecaries' Hall, Johnson & Johnson, A. W. Reddin, J. G. Jamieson, and in Summerside at Gourlie's Drugstore.

FOR SALE Rosebank Farm. Situate on the south side of Hillsboro River opposite the city, one mile from Charlottetown, containing 180 acres, 170 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation. Terms liberal. For further particulars apply F. McKENNA, Charlottetown, Queen Street.

THE GUARDIAN'S SHORT STORY

What the Green Box Contained

By INA WRIGHT HANSON. Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas.

This is the letter that I wrote: Dear Mrs. Hynes—After you had left my brother's office I went to the corner table (over which hangs a mirror) to get my hat. Near the hat I found a note, which was not there when I laid my hat down. Therefore I conclude it is your property and am inclosing its equivalent in stamps. Yours most faithfully, WILLIAM BEATTY.

This is the letter that she wrote: Dear Mr. Beatty—The nickel, as you surmised, belonged to me and I thank you for your thoughtfulness. But, as its loss was the result of my own carelessness, I feel that no more than 2 cents is my due, and I return herewith one stamp. Again thanking you, I am yours sincerely, L. M. HYNES.

I had several times from my studio observed Mrs. Hynes enter my brother's law office. The rather sad brown eyes, shining rolls of dark hair and an unusual grace of carriage attracted me. So, on the morning of the letters, I happened to be in the office when she came. I was presented and allowed to remain.

Back in my studio again, I was in possession of these facts concerning her: Left penniless by an invalid husband, Mrs. Hynes was about to seek some employment when her only relative, an uncle, died. There seemed to be no will, so she had come here from a distant town to reside in her uncle's handsome home and enjoy his ample fortune. Then she had discovered the will, which gave everything to one Harry Armstrong, whose father had been a friend of the deceased. She had laid the matter before my brother, bidding him search for Armstrong. My brother censured her for her exaggerated sense of honor, but to me there was something splendid about it. Then followed the answer to my letter, which showed that under her serious demeanor there ran a vein of fun.

Soon came a happy evening, when I was invited to call upon her with my brother, who had something to report concerning the unknown heir.

We found Mrs. Hynes looking rather frail in a delicate green gown—frail, but charming. I had been wondering what her name was, and I did not like to ask Jim.

"Her name is Lillian," I thought. "Was ever name so fitting?"

Then as she and my brother discussed their business affairs I took in the surroundings. We were in the library, furnished in green, with daring dashes of crimson. The mantle pleased me especially. It held but two articles—a vase of autumn leaves and a small green box. The latter seemed familiar to me somehow. As we were bidding her good night after a very pleasant evening I observed the box more closely. It bore a padlock about as big as the width of my knife blade.

"You would like to see the contents?" queried Mrs. Hynes. "Some time, perhaps. But if you would see them aright your eyes must be anointed with the saline of fancy."

There were other evenings after that when I visited Mrs. Hynes alone, and each time she and my brother determined that at the next visit I would disclose to her the state of my feelings. Each time I was deterred by circumstances. As with a breath, my heritage had been blown away, and at something more than thirty I was beginning life anew. I was prospering, but should no Harry Armstrong turn up Mrs. Hynes was a rich woman. On the other hand, if Armstrong did appear and took her wealth away from her her proud nature would refuse my advances, thinking that I tendered them through sympathy; consequently I was not entirely happy.

One evening as I waited in her library, turning the matter over again in my mind and gazing at the green box, I suddenly discovered what it contained, and at the same time I knew whom Mrs. Hynes herself was like.

"I've found out about the green box," I observed, when she was seated near me. Into her face flashed a startled expression. "You opened it?" she exclaimed.

I looked at her reproachfully. "Do you think I am without honor?" I asked. "Besides, I had no key."

There was a strange note in her soft laughter. "When I was a boy," I began, "I went to school at Glenbrook, where my parents lived, not many miles from here. We moved away from the place when I was fourteen and my chosen playmate, Ludema Sears, was twelve. Your eyes are exactly as I remember hers to have been, except yours look the experiences of a none too happy maturity. She had the palest yellow hair I ever saw. One day she brought to school a little green box. This one looks like it, though if we had the other one to compare with this there would possibly be quite a difference. Well, she opened her box when the teacher's back was turned, and I saw inside two small but very red apples. Of course I supposed one was for me, but at recess she gave it to Willie Henderson. I feel quite angry and reckless now when I think of it."

The freight was bringing a most becoming flush to Mrs. Hynes' rather pale cheeks. "And what happened then?" she asked softly.

"Willie Henderson got licked, and the teacher settled with me quite abundantly later," I added.

"What became of Ludema?" "She has been dead a good many years."

"Shall we try that new dust now?" she asked, springing up. "Do you know, I'm glad you licked Willie Henderson."

Next day was Sunday, and over a very late breakfast my brother imparted to me some news which sent me into the street, walking rapidly, but with no thought of my destination till I came to the power house. A car was just pulling out for Glenbrook, and a whim possessed me to get aboard and visit the scenes of my school days. I must get through an interminably long day somehow till I could see Mrs. Hynes again.

I sauntered through the once familiar streets till I came to the grove of pines where I had enticed Willie Henderson and drubbed him. I was smiling at the recollection when I noticed that some one was in the grove. As I hesitated, the figure turned, and I saw Mrs. Hynes!

"Why, Lillian!" I exclaimed, hastening forward. "How came you here?" Over the whiteness of her face rolled a wave of cardinal; from the brown depths of her lovely eyes looked the sweetest expression I had ever seen there; then she clasped her little hands nervously.

"I am keeping trust with a ghost," she said. "How dare you, a mortal, interrupt!" "Grant me pardon," I begged, bowing low before her. "I bring news from the world."

Her manner changed. She was a practical woman again, with a possible pity staring her in the face. Her lips lost color, but she said steadily: "Harry Armstrong is found."

"Found—and a gentleman. You are neither a rich woman nor a poor one. He will take but half, and he is handsome, and he wants to meet you."

As I repeated my brother's words she burst into passionate sobbing, but in a moment had controlled herself and was smiling at me.

"You didn't suppose I was such a baby, did you?" she asked. "But you have no idea what a relief it is to know that—Harry Armstrong is a gentleman."

"Lillian," I said, sitting down by her, "will you marry me?" I thought at first she was going to cry again, but instead she laughed and took from the cover of her cloak the green box. She fitted a key to the absurd little lock and took out the first article.

"What do you see?" she asked. "A bead ring," I answered. "A hoop of diamonds," she corrected. "Your eyes have not been anointed. And this?"

"A faded sower," I ventured. "An Eden rose." Then without comment she took out a red fringed Christmas card, a diminutive valentine and two candy mottos. "And what namest thou this?" she inquired, holding up the last article.

Why I should have forgotten the others and remembered this wooden heart marked with purple ink "To my love" I know not, but instantly I recognized it as the heart I had given to little Ludema Sears. Then I looked into the brown loveliness of this smiling woman's eyes—and understood.

"I thought 'L' was for Lillian. I never thought of Ludema," were my first words.

"And you didn't die after all?" was my next brilliancy. "Ludema's hair was the palest yellow I ever saw," I was beginning, when she spared me further foolish speech.

"I've always thought it a pity that my hair grew dark," she said. "Had it escaped your inconstant memory that you were twenty-one and marry me?" she asked severely.

"I remember—now," I answered meekly. "Did you keep the appointment?" It was her turn to blush, while I laughed comfortably.

"So we're even on that score. But there is still the affair of the red apple."

"Perhaps we had better call it square," she suggested. Then impulsively she laid her head on my shoulder and whispered: "Oh, Billie, dear!"

Wandering Needles. In one of the medical journals a surgeon recorded some years ago a strange instance of the wanderings of a needle in a lady. The patient called upon him, stating that the greater portion of an ordinary sewing needle had broken in the first joint of her left thumb.

The surgeon could plainly feel the needle point, but after ineffectual attempts at the extraction of the foreign body he recommended that nothing further should be done lest the attempts to remove it might result in greater injury to the joint. About a year afterward, however, the patient called upon him to inform him that a day or two previously she had felt a pricking sensation of the right forefinger, and, having broken the skin, she without difficulty extracted the portion of the lost needle from the point of the finger.

Thus the needle traveled from the left thumb along the arm, across the chest to the right arm and down the latter to the finger, where it was extracted.—Chambers' Journal.

When Coffee Was Unappreciated. Coffee was introduced into England in 1652, and within the next ten years became the fashionable drink of London. A few years later, however, in 1665, there was a great uprising against the "oriental beverage of hades." It was satirized on every hand, the bitterest invectives coming from the pulpit. One leading minister characterized it as "the sirup of soap, mixed with the essence of old shoes, and another declared that it was "the poison which God had made black that it might bear the devil's own color." This bitter crusade soon wore itself out, and by the time of Charles II. coffee houses were known in every village in the land.

Royal Household Flour Best for Bread & Pastry. THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LTD. MONTREAL.

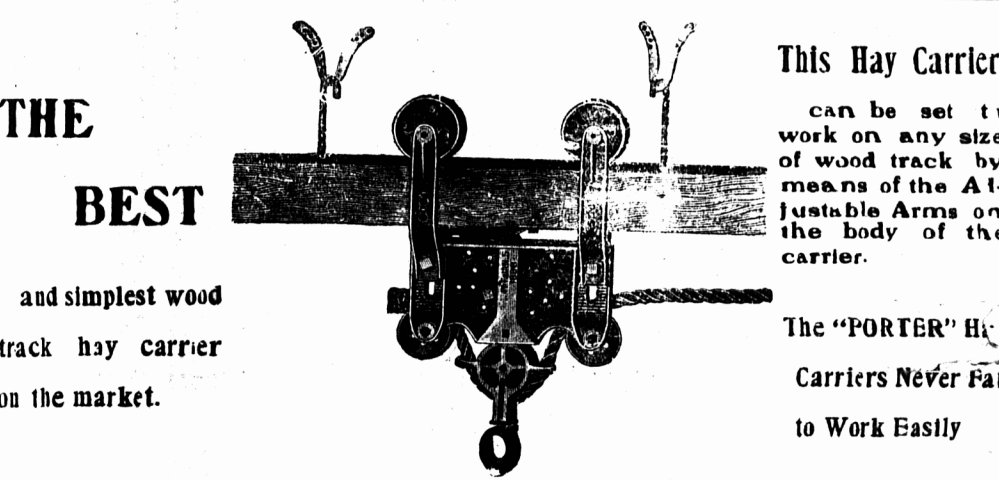
Entries close Aug. 20th. THE BEST FAIR IN EASTERN CANADA. Prize List For the Asking. Opens September 1st.

The Amusements and Attractions of the ST. JOHN EXHIBITION

are the biggest ever shown in Canada. Here are some of them: Barlow's Trick Elephants, from the New York Hippodrome. Worruwood's Animal Theatre, direct from Europe. Montagne's Cockeyoo Circus—this season's feature at Atlantic City. "The Mystery of Mysteries" from Hammerstein's, New York. Hellman, the Magician, Moving Pictures, &c.

Marconi Wireless Telegraphy. The best display of Fireworks ever seen at St. John. Leading Ladies' Band.

Porter's No. 5 Reversible and Adjustable WOOD TRACK HAY CARRIER



This Hay Carrier can be set to work on any size of wood track by means of the Adjustable Arms on the body of the carrier.

The "PORTER" Hay Carriers Never Fail to Work Easily

We have a full line of PORTER HAYING TOOLS in Hay Carriers, Forks, Pulleys, Steel Grapples, Floor Hooks, Rope, etc., which we are selling at lowest prices.

COCKSHULT SCUFFERS

THE RUBY which we supply has a rear wheel to gauge the depth. The teeth are adjustable and can be moved up and down, backward and forward, and we supply any style of blade required. It is readily adjusted for all kinds and conditions of work.

It is always shipped with weeder, short hiller, and two blades, and attached to the cultivator are three extra blades to be used in place of short hillers and weeders.

THE DIAMOND POINT

This cultivator needs no words of explanation, as it is well known to trade. Its adjustments are simple and perfect. All sizes of teeth are supplied. We have bought out a job lot of these Scufflers which we are selling out at great reduced prices. Call on us for bargains.

A. HORNE & Co.

SUNSHINE FURNACE FOR SALE! INEXPENSIVE HEAT. Wm. W. Fielding, Minister of Finance. It is not the price you pay for a furnace that makes it cheap or expensive, but the fuel it afterwards consumes. A common furnace may cost you \$5 or \$10 less than a "Sunshine," but if it eats this up the first winter in extra fuel, what do you gain? Nothing, but all the annoyance and extra work that go with a poor furnace. The "Sunshine" is in use from Halifax to Vancouver, and we have hundreds of testimonials from pleased users. Sold by enterprising dealers everywhere. Booklet free. M'Clary's LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER. ST. JOHN, HAMILTON.

Temperate Drinks. Cool and refreshing in all the different fruit flavors made by Francis Drake. Healthy and invigorating in warm weather. Try a glass today. Frank McDonald's, Grafton St., Ch'town.