

THE KING'S COUNTY GUARDIAN

The latest news, first of all.

A. C. Macdonald, Montague, returned home Friday after a visit to the city.

Miss M. C. Grant of Boston has arrived at her home in Murray River on a short holiday.

J. Ivan Thompson, representing the Hewson Woolen Mills, Amherst, N. S. was in Montague Friday.

The three masted schooner "Whitcomb" sailed Friday for Pictou, after landing a cargo of hard coal for Poole & Thompson, Montague.

In connection with the great Ten Mile Race for the Championship of the Maritime Provinces to be held in Charlottetown on the evening of August 12th, a special train will leave Montague about five o'clock, returning after the race. Return fare \$1.00. 8-9dtf.

The branch office of the Charlottetown Guardian will be found in the store of A. J. McDonald & Co., Souris. A. J. McDonald is the agent. 6-30drf.

The moonlight excursion held under the auspices of the Methodist Church, Montague, recently was a grand success. About four hundred people took advantage of the fine sail out around the harbor and Gulf. This excursion will be followed by another on the 17th August, to Pictou and return, leaving the wharf at Montague at 7.30 a.m., calling at Lower Montague and Georgeville, returning same evening. Return fare \$1.00.

HER REBEL HEART.

An Incident That Brought It Into Loving Submission.

By ALEXANDRA DAGMAR. (Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Oh, I spoke once, and I grieved those eyes I remember all that I said!"

"Oh, it's you!" commented Reeda ungraciously.

She looked up from the basin of soapuds on the dining room table. She was washing her great-grandmother's belleek—a task which she was averse to intrusting to hands less careful than her own. Inwardly she was meditating the reprimand she would bestow upon Janet for permitting this particular visitor to enter unannounced.

"You don't appear overwhelmingly glad to see me!" returned Aubrey Bowden.

She sent him a swift glance—one of obvious annoyance. He was standing by the doorway. Tall, athletic, in his leather coat, corduroy knickerbockers and high rubber boots, she was forced to admit that he made a gallant figure.

But she dropped her eyes and went on with her task.

Not so Aubrey Bowden. He kept his gaze fastened upon her—a gaze at once whimsical and adoring. Certainly she looked extremely pretty, her blue morning gown enveloped in a blue apron, her sleeves rolled up over the bewitching dimples in the elbows, a flicker of anger color showing through the fairness of her cheek.

Bowden made a fresh conversational plunge.

"I'm going down to the Kankakee marshes shooting," he said. "There are a lot of the fellows going—my cousin, Andrew, and some more. Reeda, quite suddenly, as she still grined no sign of interest, "aren't you going to wish me good sport? I came six blocks out of my way to tell you about it."

She found it hard to resist him when his voice had that husky note in it—

For one breathless moment they stood looking into each other's eyes. And there was that in his face that dumbly reproached her. Before she could bring herself to make retraction he was striding to the door.

"Goodby, dear," he said brokenly. "I—I hope—"

The sentence trailed off into silence, and he was gone.

The girl stood staring at the closed door. It looked like the door of fate itself—shut fast in her face. She saw it through a gush of belated, futile tears.

The day wore on—a dull, wretched, aimless day. She could settle to nothing. Every object brought some memory connected with the man she had sent out of her life.

She found herself selecting the gown she had liked and realized how much she had missed it—or of her. She hated the pretty, rosy silk, with its echo silken lace and coquettish little black velvet bows.

So forth she felt, so lonely, so bereft, it was with slight surprise that, picking up the evening paper, she scanned a tragic headline. But as the full significance of what that ghastly line of type indicated became plain to her she gave a cry—a faint, weak, desperate cry—and her mother, rushing to her, found her, face downward, on the floor, the paper clutched tightly in her hand.

To bring her back to consciousness was the first thing to do—and out what had shocked her, the second. And the paragraph in the paper, telling of the accidental discharge of a gun among a party of hunters bound for the Kankakee marshes revealed the latter. For the name of the man fatally wounded was given as that of Aubrey Bowden!

The physician, bending over the girl as the fits of unconsciousness succeeded one another, shook his head gravely. "I am very much afraid," he began.

A queer, glad cry from Reeda startled them. She was sitting straight up, her arms extended. The man at the threshold sprang forward and caught her in his arms.

"It was Andrew—poor Andrew!" he explained. "The reporter got the names mixed. I've a flesh wound from the explosion, nothing more. I hurried here. I feared you might learn of the accident. And, Reeda, darling, did you care, then, so much?"

The terrible tension over, she gave way, sobbing convulsively. The doctor beckoned to her mother. They left the room.

"There is nothing more for me to do, thank God," the old man said.

Reeda put her arms around her lover's neck and clasped her hands tightly and held him as though she would never let him go.

"Forgive me," she entreated. "I was sorry while I was speaking—I was sorry when you went. All day long I knew that if you never came back I should want to die. Then when I saw the paper I thought that I was being punished and that indeed you never would come back. Dearest, forgive me!"

"When a man loves as I love you," he said, "he has never anything to forgive. He can only keep on loving—always."

SUMMER SCHOOL OF SCIENCE.

Charlottetown has been highly favored this summer in having the Summer School of Science for the Atlantic provinces of Canada hold its annual session here. The attendance of teachers and students has been large, the interest in the work of the school keen.

The Summer School means to students a mental awakening, a stimulating of thought, an incentive to hard work. Scientific lore is given in lavish profusion, and at the same time mental alertness and originality stimulated.

The easiest thing in the world, when we are left to ourselves and negligently follow the devices of our own hearts, is to get into "ruts." Praise-worthy is the effort of those who seek to get us out, and establish our going on a higher plane of life.

The condition of "ruts," said by some to be the most difficult thing to get rid of, is the result of long living organisms, the superstitious adjustment, necessary, therefore, to coming into a change in one or two directions is, to make it.

The Summer School, with its highly endowed faculty, comes to teachers and students, when a cessation of routine gives them leisure for thought, and endeavors to direct the trend of life from low-living aims to those that are nobler and higher.

The Faculty comprises men brilliant and of brainy men of dependable mental acumen, men who know, and know they know, who satisfy the queries of ignorance with reassuring finality. Specialists—all of them, whose love of nature has made them conversant with all her moods and mysteries.

They have taught us the divinity of life in its lowest forms, and revealed through evolution the unity of all life.

All have dignity the inherent dignity that associates itself with cultured minds, and blended therewith are the peculiar traits that differentiate. A forceful gentleness, a quiet, even rapidity of thought and utterance, a firm finality, a kindly graciousness, and a brilliancy that stimulates may be predicated of the finest of men.

Their handshakes indicate that cerebral and cardiac development are not incompatible.



THE LATE STEWART McTAVISH. A native of Eldon in this Province, who was brutally murdered in a Cambridge, Mass., boarding house.

HARVEST EXCURSION.

In connection with the Harvesters' Excursion on the 11th inst., passengers from English and intermediate stations will come to Summerside by the train leaving English at 12.15, passengers from Souris, Georgetown and intermediate stations will come to Royalty Junction by the regular afternoon train, and connect there by the special train from Charlottetown, reaching Summerside in time to connect with the special trip to be made by the Steamer. Passengers from Montague will go from there by the morning train leaving at 9.54, and will go from Georgetown by the regular afternoon train. Passengers from Murray Harbor and intermediate stations will come to Charlottetown by the regular morning train on the 11th, and passengers from the Cape Traverse Branch will go by the regular morning train leaving Cape Traverse at 6.25 a.m. The Steamer Express will make a special trip on Wednesday evening for the accommodation of the Harvesters' Excursion. 8-7drf.

A Faithful Dog.

Many hundred years ago there lived at Athens a dog whose faithfulness has caused him to be mentioned in history, and in the Grecian city his story is often repeated.

The dog guarded one of the heathen temples at Athens. One night a thief stole into this building and carried off some of the most valuable treasures. The dog vainly barked his loudest to frighten the thief and to rouse the keepers as the man went off with the jewels. But the faithful dog did not mean to lose sight of the rascal, and all through the night he followed him.

By daybreak the poor animal had become very weary, but still he kept the robber's sight. The latter tried to feed him, but as he made friends with the dog, he took it from them. Instead, whenever the thief stopped to rest the dog remained near him, and soon a report went through the country of the dog's strange behavior.

The keepers of the temple, hearing the story, went in search of the dog, and they found him still at the heels of the thief at a town called Crocyon. The robber was arrested, taken back to Athens and there punished. The judges were so pleased with the dog's sagacity and faithfulness that they ordered him to be fed every day for the rest of his life at the public expense.

Wind on the Stomach

A Well-Known Westerner Tells of Suffering, Misery and Pain That He Cured With "Nerviline."

"A few weeks ago I ate some green vegetables and some fruit that was not quite ripe. It first brought on a fit of indigestion, but unfortunately it developed into hiccoughs, accompanied by nausea and cramps. I was dreadfully ill for two days—my head ached and throbbled; I belched gas continually, and was unable to sleep at night. A neighbor happened in to see me and urged me to try Nerviline. Well, I wouldn't have believed that any preparation could help so quickly. I took half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in hot sweetened water, and my stomach felt better at once. I used Nerviline several times, and was completely restored."

The above is from a letter written by G. E. Braun, a well-known stockman and farmer near Lethbridge, Alta. Mr. Braun's favorable opinion of the high merit of Nerviline is shared by thousands of Canadians who have proved Nerviline is simply a marvel for cramps, diarrhoea, flatulence, nausea and stomach disorders. Safe to use guaranteed to cure—you can make no mistake in keeping Nerviline for your family remedy. Large bottles, five for \$1.00. Sold everywhere or The Catarthozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Nerviline Strengthens Weak Stomachs

"Hundreds of new up-to-date purses and hand satchels, in everything that is new and novel as well as useful for the season. Jas Paton & Co. 7-23drf.

"New lines of Dinner Sets being opened every day at McKay's. 8-9dlf.

A nice range of useful and novelty hand bags just opened at Paton & Co's. 7-22drf.

For value in household Linens, towelling and sheeting go to Paton's 7-22drf

FOR SALE

FOR SALE, good business stand with Post Office. House and store heated with hot water, all in good condition. Never falling well of water at the door. Out buildings in good repair. Near to shipping, schools, churches etc. Apply to R. Warren, North River. 4-21drf.

FOUND, in City, bunch of keys. Owner may have same by applying at this office and paying for ad. 8-5drf.

FOUND, purse containing a sum of money. Owner may have same by applying at 14 Upper Prince St. and paying for ad. 8-7dlf.

FOR SALE, anybody wanting a good stand to run a hotel would do well to see the proprietor Boulter House, O'Leary, P. E. I. as this valuable property is for sale and will be closed to the travelling public after Aug. 10, 1909. 8-7dr2wd

HORSE SHOEING, all kinds while you wait at J. A. Henderson's, preferred. Apply at this office. 7-2dtf

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Sunlight Soap cannot soil your clothes. There are no injurious chemicals in Sunlight Soap to bite holes in even the most delicate fabric. \$5,000 are offered for anyone finding adulteration in Sunlight Soap.

Phonograph records by the hundred. A big variety selected from the best Edison production. Call and criticize our selections Miller Bros, 123 Kent St. 8-5drf.

Buy your Carpets and Oilcloths at Paton's if you want value. 7-22drf

Anderson, we have fifty good coats, perfect in style, on the lot of Scotch Tartan Carriage Wraps. Many in Glen Tartans, such as McGregor, McEneaney, McDonald, McKay, McBeath, McLean, McAulay, Ferguson, Grant and other leading clan tartans. Special, all-wool wrap, large size at \$5.00 and \$6.00. Other pretty coats at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$4.00. Now is your chance to strike the iron while it is hot. You will need them after a bit, even if you do not know. Jas Paton & Co. 7-23drf.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Thursday afternoon during the summer months the Ayers' office will be closed except for making appointments. 8-23dmwstf Aug. 31.

As usual Paton's store closes at nine o'clock on Saturday evenings. Please do your shopping early and help the good cause. 8-23dmwstf

S. S. City of Glen 1909

Will sail from Halifax every Tuesday morning at 7 A. M. Calling at Sheet Harbour, Isaac's Harbour, Cape Arden, West Arichat, Port Hawksbury, Summerside, alternate to Port Hood and Cape George, arriving at Charlottetown on Monday evening.

For further information apply to

Carvell Bros



"GOODBY, DEAR," HE SAID BROKENLY, half teasing, half loving. But she hardened her heart and replied coldly:

"Only this, Aubrey Bowden—that I don't wish to know for the future where you go or what you do. After the outrageous way you acted Tuesday evening, going away and leaving me alone for half an hour at the theater while you flirted with that odious Bella Wier, I've decided that I do not wish you to call here any more!"

The pale rose in her cheek had deepened to carnation.

"Oh, I say, Reeda!" He laughed protestingly and took a step forward. "You don't mean that, you know! I was not gone more than ten minutes. I used to go to school with Bella Wier. Had I didn't see her for more than a year?"

"You may see her as often as you like," Reeda said, significantly. "But I don't wish to see her."

"There was his name in the young fellow's handsome eyes now."

"Reeda," he said quietly, "look at me!"

"You look like a ghost," she said, her face pale. She felt herself forced to obey that grave command. She lifted to his face her gray, black fringed eyes, filled with a sullenness foreign to them.

"Say you don't mean to break with me for such a trifle," he pleaded. "Why, I love you, Reeda. You know that."

"I have nothing to reconsider." She never knew afterward how she managed to enunciate the cruel words. "I want you to go away and never come back."

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GUARDIAN CLASSIFIED ADS

Consecutive Insertions Only. Headings Arranged Alphabetically. MORNING DAILY OR RURAL DAILY PER WORD (six words each line)—Half cent for one insertion, one cent for three insertions, two cents a week, three cents for two weeks, four cents for three weeks, five cents a month, eight cents for two months, ten cents for three months, eighteen cents for six months and thirty cents a year.

Double rates for replies to Guardian Office.

Double Rates for Black Type -- Minimum Charge to cents with order.

Ten (10) per cent discount on Above Rates For Cash With Order.

IN THE RACE FOR BUSINESS

The gentleman on the tortoise represents the man who does not advertise—the one who tries to do business as it was done in the days of the tallow candle or the oil lamp. Are you in the glare of the electric light—in the automobile, of Modern Methods?

Our Want Ads are high voltage batteries, whether you want light or power—business publicity or competent help.

FEMALE HELP

WANTED, a competent girl. High wages. Apply at 54 Fitzroy St. 8-7drf.

WANTED, at once a good general servant. Good wages to good party. Apply at the American Consulate on Water and Haviland Streets. 8-7dlf.

WANTED, a house maid by Ang. 12. Good wages. Apply at this office. 8-6drf.

WANTED, good girl for general housework by Sept. 1. Good wages, no washing. Apply at this office. 8-4drf.

WANTED, a girl for general housework. Apply to 279 Richmond St. 8-3dlw.

LOST

LOST, in this City a lady's grey coat. Finder please leave at this office. 8-7drf.

MALE HELP

WE PAY SALARY, expenses and require to fill vacancies with bright men, hardest stock, varieties approved by Experimental farms, guaranteed. Complete outfit free, apply now, stating age. Luke Bros. Limited, Nurseries, Montreal. 8-147dl.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CAB SERVICE, William B. Riggs, stand at A. W. Reddy's, drug store, Phone 163. 8-7dlmpd.

PERSONALS

FORTUNE told in business, love, marriage, domestic affairs, enemies, speculations, etc., all mysteries revealed, send 6c in stamps and birthdate. A Renaud, Box 841, North Coaticook, P. Que. 8-6dr8pd.

STRAYED

STRAYED, a red and white ox, from the premises of E. Wheatley, City. 12-7drf.

TEACHERS WANTED

WANTED, male teacher, first or second class, for Principal for North Wiltshire school. Supplement and midsummer vacation. Apply to J. T. Godfrey, sec'y trustees. 7-23drf.

WANTED, a first class teacher of considerable experience for the Macdonald Consolidated School, Hillsboro, Boyer, Sec'y of Board of Management, Box 844, Ch. Town. 7-21drf

TO LET

TO LET, house on Gerald St. containing four rooms. Apply to Geo. T. Carr, 28 Berwick St. Longworth Ave. 8-6dlwpd.

TO LET, house on Beech Street, containing nine rooms. Modern conveniences, hot water heating. Possession given Sept. 1st. Apply at 15 Pleasant St. 8-4dlw.

TO LET, house with 8 rooms. All modern conveniences. Apply at this office. 7-26drf.

TO RENT, single and double office with lavatory equipment, suitable for society halls, at moderate rent, in McEachern's Building, Queen Street. 8-16drf.

WANTED

WANTED, by clerk with a year's experience in a general store, position as clerk or to go as a partner. Address all communications to P. O. Box C, Carleton, Lot 28, P. E. I. 7-31dr5fpd.

WANTED, a cabinet maker. Steady employment and good wages for the right man. Apply by letter to 8-5dr4f.

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