

HAY SALE

SALE OF STANDING HAY AT CORNWALL

On Saturday, July 12th at 2:30 sharp I will sell on the farm of the late Ivan Duvar, West River, 45 acres of standing hay in lots to suit purchaser. Terms easy and made known at sale. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

5272-7-9-41.

NOTICE

An ice-cream festival will be held on the Rustico Cross School grounds on Thursday, July 10, afternoon and evening. Refreshments, dancing and games. A good afternoon's sport is in store for you. Bring your best girl and come along. Proceeds for educational purposes. By order of Trustees, PETER GALLANT, Secy.

5252-31.

NOTICE

Bent Grass Seed

Persons wishing field inspection of Brown Top grass this season should make application to GRASS SEED GROWERS, Box 446, Charlottetown, before July 15th.

5234-7-8-71.

Farm For Sale

For sale 100 acres of choice land in the best of cultivation, 1/2 mile from Elliotts Station, grist and saw mills, store, school and church. Buildings in the best of repair. Will sell with or without crop. HUGH NICHOLSON, Fredericton, P. E. I.

5266-7-9-21.

Auction Sale

AT SPRINGFIELD, LOT 67.

Owing to a complete change in my business, I will sell by auction, on Friday, July 11th, at 1 p. m., my farm consisting of 77 acres of land, all cleared. This property is fronting on the highway from Charlottetown to Summerside. It has a cow-pen and up-to-date set of buildings. Is fenced with cedar and wire and is watered by two brooks. It is situated two miles from Emerald Junction making it a very convenient potato farm.

At the same time and place I will sell all my stock and full equipment of farm implements, including 3 horses, good herd of cattle, hens and geese, and a quantity of household furniture.

Sale positive. Everything sold to highest bidder. Usual terms. If day is unfit, sale will be held on Monday, July 14th at same hour. BRUCE SOMERS, Auctioneer, Springfield, Lot 67, Owner.

HUGH F. MORRISON, Auctioneer, 5234-7-8-10-21.

EYES TESTED

AND GLASSES FITTED. E. W. TAYLOR, J. S. TAYLOR, Optometrists, 142 Richmond Street.

Professional Cards

AUDITORS

Accounts Audited, Income Tax Returns Prepared. A. E. MacNeill & Co., 127 Grafton Street, 5134-4-17-1mo.

Prohibition Commission

Chairman, MR. GEORGE E. BROWN, Margate, P. E. I. Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above. Or to Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood, 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown.

Mark R. McGuigan, B.A.

BARRISTER SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McLeod & Bentley

J. A. BENTLEY, W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law. Office: 130 Richmond Street. MONEY TO LOAN. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee

B.A. J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN.

Stewart & Lowther

J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. 84 Great George Street.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"Some girls drive because the advertisers say a car will get a man anywhere."



Frog: What's the matter with bugs, that he looks so sour? Measles! He got too hungry last night to be particular and he bit an old man who was at a lawn party.



"Why is your father so glad to get summer boarders out from the city?" "Well, ya see, dad wuz gold-bricked in 'th' city last winter."



"That's just like them." "What's the matter now?" "We asked them up for a week and at our cottage, and they didn't bring up a solitary thing for us to eat."

The world's largest lock will soon be opened between Ymuidam and Amsterdam, Holland, being 1,212 feet long and 164 feet wide.

NOTICE

Dog taxes are due and payable on or before July 1st in each year. Every owner of a dog or dogs who shall refuse or neglect to pay said tax shall be prosecuted within ten days of the appearance of this notice. JAMES E. BRADLEY, 5081-7-3-61.

Furness Red Cross Line

"S. S. ROSOLIND" Freight and Passengers. Arrive Ch. Town and sail for St. John's. Leave Montreal June 6, July 4, July 18. For space and rates apply. CARVELL BROS. LTD. AGENTS, mwt-tf.

EFFICIENT OPTICAL SERVICE

EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES SUPPLIED AND FITTED. CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIR WORK. J. W. JOHNSTON, Registered Optometrist, 157 Kent Street, Charlottetown, Phone 752-1, Phone 789.

Married Quarters

By DAVID LYALL

Continued

"Whatever has happened, dearest?" She could not think of any war news that would be a blow for Beau's death had removed the only immediate connection of hers serving in the army. "It's that wicked, disgraceful child Poppy! Why, whatever has she done?"

"She's married Captain Bradford, read that, my dear. Did you ever read anything so shameful? And she coolly asks me to go down and tell them at Cudham!"

"When did it happen?" asked Miss Neville. "Happen! Oh, I don't know! Does it matter when it happened? The big, disastrous fact is all that matters. I wash my hands of her. I won't go to Cudham. My brother will kill me."

While Lady Stanton Pole was giving vent to these vapourings, her secretary was making herself mistress of the contents of Mrs. Jim Bradford's letter.

"Why, it only happened yesterday," she said a trifle breathlessly.

"Haven't I just said that it doesn't matter when it happened?" repeated Lady Stanton Pole in an exasperated voice. "They're married, do you hear? What's the odds whether it was yesterday or to-day? If you can't say anything less idiotic than that, then for Heaven's sake hold your tongue!"

"And she says that you must go whenever you get this, or the first announcement they'll get at Cudham will be The Times notice."

"She threatens, me, the mix! Do I care how they get the news? I'll be the deluge, however it gets to them. And I'm to go to Cudham at once, am I? Not if I know it! After all, I couldn't be responsible, could I? With the thousand-and-some things I've got to look after, I can't be shepherding love-sick girls, eh, time? I told her father I couldn't be responsible. She's his child, and if Augusta and he haven't brought her up properly, am I to blame?"

"I certainly think they should do their own informing," said Miss Neville. "If I were you, dearest, I shouldn't do a single thing. Just wait developments."

But Lady Stanton Pole was not constituted like that, and her next step was to demand the time-table wherein to make her connections between Hampshire and Norfolk.

"If I go by the eleven-ten I can get to Cudham by six. I suppose I'd better do it. I've got nothing to apologise for; if they'd done what I wanted and sent Trix to a hospital instead of messing about with her at the club, it wouldn't have happened."

"Is Miss Pomeroy at the Mayfair Club yet?" "No, I told you yesterday she'd gone to Tony Deverill at Hindhead—anything rather than go home, it seems to me. There must be something wrong with them at Cudham, as none of their children will stop there. They used to prefer any old quarters. What time is it? Half-past nine. I'll just do it. Poppy married to a shopkeeper's son. My goodness you may pray for me to-night. Betty; I'll need it at Cudham!"

In spite of her assertions, Lady Stanton Pole had received a blow and felt that she owed it to her kindred to go and help lighten it for them.

"There was no getting away from the fact that Poppy had met the man under her roof; further, that she had smiled at the brief infatuation, not the first she had watched develop at the Place.

She departed, still in a very agitated frame of mind, to catch the eleven-ten at the Junction, pulling up instructions to poor Betty Neville how to carry on in her absence. She had time for a hurried buffet luncheon at Liverpool Street before she caught the Cromer train.

"I gathered from Poppy's letter to me that she hadn't written. She said I had to come and tell you, if I'd known, I think I should have stopped at home. Well, and what are you going to do about it, Ted?"

"Nothing; absolutely nothing." "You can't; Poppy's your child, and after all, she hasn't committed a crime. You saw the man; he is quite a presentable fellow. I very nearly lost my heart to him myself."

Such flippancy did not cause the faintest relaxation of the Rector's features. His sister gathered from their complete immobility how hard he was hit.

"There is nothing the matter with his physical appearance. He looked well in his uniform; in fact, I thought he was a person of some importance," he answered, with a kind of guilelessness such as his wife could not have been capable of. "I suppose you are aware of the facts of his parentage, etc.?"

"Oh, yes; I got them from Poppy. The child really struggled against it. Ted; she was fully alive to the risks of such a marriage, but love was stronger than everything else, apparently."

(To be Continued)

IN MEMORIAM

At Unionvale, O'Leary, P. E. I., on June 16th, 1930, Margaret Ann Smallman, beloved wife and helpmate of George Horne, passed on in her 60th year, after many weeks of intense suffering, due to internal cancer, to await the rewards of life and of "fruits of her labors." For several months before her death she was treated by Dr. Champion, who had her taken to Prince County Hospital, where an operation was performed, but nothing could be done to effect a cure. When strong enough to be moved, she was taken home, where she lingered a few weeks under the nursing care of Miss Sophie Clements, a graduate nurse. Both at the hospital and at home she had splendid medical attention and nursing care. Neighbors and friends were very kind and did everything possible to alleviate her pain and to comfort her.

In her death the community has lost an esteemed neighbor and worthy citizen. Always pleasant and smiling, she welcomed all to her home. Always busy herself, she left the affairs of others to themselves, unless to lend a helping hand, or to offer a word of comfort or of encouragement. Although busy with her many duties about home, she was never too busy to discuss the Fuller Life in Christ Jesus. Faithful to her stewardship here, she endeavored to "lay up treasures in Heaven," where moth and rust do not corrupt. To her, life was but a school, in which daily experience, hardship, and suffering taught the greatness of God's love and mercy, refining the soul, and moulding it to His likeness for eternal glory. All she counted lost to gain Christ, and His gift of eternal life. Her pleasant smile, friendly hand-shake, and 'cup of tea' offered to all, were but the overflow of soul whose life was "hid with Christ in God." Even in her last days of suffering, she was

humbly happy in the assurance that her all was in Christ Jesus, and made the special request that those left behind should not grieve, because she would "be happy with the great multitude." It was an inspiration to listen to her testimony of faith in her Saviour and of eternal glory with Him. Death to her was just the beginning of real life and happiness, and to all who are in Christ Jesus.

The bereaved have lost a beloved wife, and wonderful mother. The vacancy made by her death can never be filled but there remains a great consolation in remembering her great faith in eternal life and salvation, and in her teaching both in health and sickness, regarding joy, happiness, patience and service. She robbed her death of its sting and her grave of its darkness before she left, by her steadfast belief in the Risen Christ, and left her loved ones happy in the knowledge she had gone home. She left them the happy memories of one always pleasant, loving, trusting, industrious, young in spirit, and self-sacrificing. She taught, not by prohibition, but by pointing to the rewards of right living, and to the joy of living and dying in Christ Jesus, and to the supreme joy in an "unbroken family circle" in eternity; and, to the truth that "we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us and gave Himself for us."

The declaration of her trust in the love and mercy of her Saviour in the last days of suffering, stand as a monument to her daily teaching and belief. She took away the tears and filled their place with inward joy and peace.

The funeral, which took place on the 18th, was largely attended. Over one hundred motor and thirty horse driven vehicles were at the house; besides the large number who came walking from the immediate vicinity. The pall bearers were Dr. Champlion and Messrs. Ward Jolly, John A. McPherson, Edward Bryan, Jack Pate and Chas. Dennis.

She was laid to rest in the United Church Cemetery, Bloomfield. Thoughtful neighbors and friends decorated the plot and lined the grave with flowers in a beautiful manner. Pretty flowers, and the many friends who came from distances attest to the esteem in which she was held.

The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Profit, (United); assisted by Rev. Mr. Peacock, Baptist and Rev. Mr. Myatt, (Nazarene). Rev. Mr. Peacock read as Scripture 2 Cor. 4:17 to 5:10 and Rev. Mr. Myatt offered prayer. Taking as a Scripture text 2 Cor. 4:17, Rev. Profit spoke of "Our light affliction, that worketh in us an exceeding and eternal weight of glory." Suffering, however, severe must end, and when past is but for a moment. Time has neither beginning or end and our light affliction is as nothing compared to it, to those in Christ Jesus the light affliction working a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. Every cloud has a silver lining. Death to those in Christ Jesus is but the silver lining of the cloud of suffering, the beginning of real life, the releasing of the sanctified soul to the unlimited possibilities of eternity.

Not dead—oh no! but borne beyond the shadows Into the full clear light; Forever done with mist and cloud and tempest, Where all is calm and bright. Not even sleeping, called to glad awakening In heaven's endless day; Not still and motionless, stepped from earth's rough places To walk the King's highway.

(Canadian Press) MONTREAL, July 7.—A victim of a dispute which police declare occurred over the price of an empty bottle Alexander Monette, 32 died in hospital today from a bullet wound in the abdomen. His companion, Arm-and-Piche, 29, was wounded in the chest and leg and is in the hospital in a serious condition. The shooting, according to his own admission was done by Mario Lipari, proprietor of a fruit store on Notre Dame street, according to Monette, who made an anti-mortem statement and returned a bottle to the dealer yesterday, but

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Not silent, just passed from earthly hearing To sing heaven's sweet new song; Not lonely, dearly loved and dearly loving Amid the white robed throng. Be not forgetful, keep fond remembrance Of dear ones left awhile; And looking gladly to the bright reunion, With hand-clasp and with smile. Oh no! not dead! but past all fear of dying. And with all suffering o'er; Say not that I am dead when Jesus calls me To live forever more.

An earnest appeal to those present was made to accept Christ and His victorious spirit so that in affliction they should be strengthened and comforted and through death in Him receive the gift of eternal life. The service was very impressive, beautiful in sentiment and rich in truth.

Mr. Irvan Ramsay sang her favorite hymn entitled "When I Exchange the old Cross for a Crown," which sentiment is typical of her living faith.

She leaves to mourn a husband, three sons, John and Allison, Unionvale; Robert Chicago, 21, and four daughters, Mrs. Heber Gard, Unionvale; Mrs. Elvin Boulter, Carleton Lot 6; Mrs. Dan Buchanan, Mt. Royal; and Miss Jennie at home. All were at home when the end came. Three children, one son and two daughters, preceded her to glory.

She leaves a sister, Mrs. Robert Horne, Bloomfield, and three brothers, John Smallman, Summerside; James Smallman, Knutsford; and J. Edgar Smallman, Dartmouth, N. S., who came on a week before her death, and again for the funeral. To these the community extends its sincere sympathy in the loss of a dear sister.

The bereaved have the heartfelt sympathy of the community in this their time of loss. May the knowledge of her great faith and courage afford them much consolation, and lead them to a fuller realization of the source of joy in Christian principles and conviction, that meant so much to her; and, to a closer walk with her daily companion and Master. May the promise of the Comforter be fulfilled in them, and may her knowledge of saving grace be shared by all, so that in their hour of suffering and even death they may share her joy and peace and happiness, and too, have the assurance of the "gift of eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

5229-11

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Never travel Without Eno
Any change of climate, great or small, is apt to disturb the inner system. So the experienced traveller makes sure to pack his bottle of ENO'S.

ENO'S FRUIT SALT

could not get the five cents due on the ticket. A quarrel followed and it became he did not bring the ticket. During the evening he went back accompanied by Piche and presented a window was broken. Lipari took a gun from a drawer, fired at the two men hitting them both.

QUEEN'S COUNTY Political Meetings

By arrangement made between the Executives of the Liberal-Conservative and the Liberal Associations of Queen's County joint political meetings will be held at the following places:

- Wednesday, July 9th Hunter River</