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RELIEF FROM HAY FEVER AND ASTHMA. Inhale the soothing herbal vapors of Kellogg's Asthma Relief... Breathing becomes more free and natural.

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THE CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

JIMMY'S TAXI—Phone 525.

MILK for beauty, Milk for health, Milk for strength.

NEW FALL SAMPLES at J. P. MacPherson and Son.

HOLDING SEAT ticket holders in arrears must have tickets paid in full by August 31st.

HOLDING SEATS.—Get your holding seats for the coming season at the Forum each day 9 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M.

CHURCH NOTICE.—Service in Marie United Church, Sunday, August 26th, at 7.30 P. M. Rev. D. W. MacPherson, guest speaker.

THREE DAYS SPECIALS at the Marie Elena Beauty Salon. \$15.00 machineless permanent for \$7.50.

ALEXANDRA HAZELBROOK CROSS ROADS.—Services for Sunday, August 26th. Alexandra 11.00 A. M. Sunday School 10 A. M.

CRASWELL for Better Photographs.

COOK'S STUDIO for perfect pictures.

HOWARD MacINNIS FOOT-WEAR at 175 Queen Street.

DON'T FORGET big clearance Food Sale now on at Cash and Carry Stores.

TWO FLIGHTS WEEKLY to the Magdalen Islands, P. Q. Phone Maritime Central Airways Limited.

MAKE A DATE to attend Red Cross Blood Donor Clinics between August 27th and September 5th.

GET YOUR NEW FALL HAT now. Velvets, fur and wool furs and velour at The Laurette, 163 1/2 Great George Street.

MURRAY RIVER BAPTIST CHURCH.—Service Sunday, August 26th at 3.00 P. M. Murray Harbor at 7.30. Hymn sing after service. Louis Harris.

ST. JOHN'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Belfast. Memorial Service Sunday, August 26th, 3 P. M. Speaker, Rev. Donald C. MacDonnell, B. A., B. D., of Avonmore, Ontario.

CRAPAUD—LONG CREEK—SPRINGFIELD Anglican Services. Crapaud 11 A. M. Long Creek at 2.00 P. M. and Springfield at 7.30 P. M.

GEORGETOWN, HOLY TRINITY, August 26th. Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Sermon, 11 A. M. Rev. W. G. Hogg.

NORTH RIVER UNITED BAPTIST PASTORATE.—Sunday, August 26th. North River 11.00 A. M. Clyde River 3.00 P. M. Kingston 7.30 P. M.

GUEST SPEAKER.—There was a large congregation in Cornwall Church, Sunday evening, August 19th, to hear the guest speaker, Rev. Donald Boothroyd.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED.—Mrs. Lucy Gallant, Charlottetown, wishes to announce the engagement of her daughter Virginia Jean, to William Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. MacFarlane, Harrington, P. E. I. Marriage to take place in Toronto on September 15th.

BROOKFIELD PARISH.—The Presbyterian Church, Services this Sunday will be Hunter River 11 A. M. Glasgow Road 3 P. M. and Brookfield 7.30 P. M.

FRENCHFORT FARMER BACK ON WINNER.—Mr. Charles Jenkins, a young farmer from French Fort, is receiving congratulations on his fine showing of bacon hogs at the Exhibition last week.

Clare hadn't given much thought to the number of drinks Clay had but by 12.30 she noticed that his face was a little flushed and he was being particularly careful about pronouncing words.

"I had no idea it was so late," she said. "Don't you think we'd better go?"

"Oh, no," Clay said, grinning broadly. "Let's have another drink, anyway." He summoned the waiter, pushing his glass to the edge of the table. "Two more," he said.

"No, not for me," Clare said quickly. "Really, I've had enough. I would like to dance again though."

"Okay, we'll dance," Clay got to his feet, bumping the table a little as he got up. "Just one," he called to the waiter, who had started away.

He didn't dance as well that time and he held Clare very tightly. She tried to loosen his grasp several times but each time he looked down at her and laughed, relaxing his grip for an instant and then pulling her close again.

Clare knew a brief moment of fear, thinking of his strength and of the intuition she had had of him at the very first, and then she was angry with herself for all the simplicity and stupid credence she had had with him ever since early in the day.

He had said that they hadn't got off to a good start but ought to remedy that as soon as possible.

"I'm seven kinds of a fool," she told herself. "I don't know the man at all and everything about him suggests the brute and the utter cad. And I still walk right into his arms and try to force myself to think he's decent..."

To be continued

IN MEMORIAM. In loving memory of our dear Mother, Mrs. Rose Stewart, who died one year ago today, August 29th, 1950.

Dear Mother, you are not forgotten though on earth you are no more. Still in memory you are with us as you always were before.

Lovingly Remembered by Son and Daughters.

BUIVY, England (CP)—A compensation cheque for £11,500 has been presented to factory worker George Scott-Ingalls, 53. He lost both hands when they were caught in a forge.

With All My Love

(By Virginia Bowes)

(Continued)

Clay's glance was sharp at first, but it immediately softened. "I didn't mean that disrespectfully," he said. "He knew a lot about planes. It was just that none of his stuff was practical." He paused a moment, seeming to debate whether to add something to that or not.

And then, hesitatingly, he said, "Just a couple of days before the crash I had an idea of mine and he got all worked up about it. It was just a sketchy thing, not even clear in my own mind at the time. I was awfully disappointed when he was killed. He'd have got a big bang out of developing a thing like that."

Clare thought, how easily it would have been to misjudge Clay Hanley. Here I was taking everything Eddie Franklin said as it were Gospel, and still what Clay says is just as reasonable.

The idea Eddie thinks was Roger's was really Clay's, and they steepled talked about it together. Clay thought Roger could help him on it, and because Roger mentioned it to Eddie, Eddie thinks it was Roger's own idea.

Out of her reverie she heard Clay speaking and she felt the touch of his hand. "Care to dance?" he was saying, and she nodded and got up.

Clay was a good dancer. He was several inches taller than Clare and she liked the feel of his strong chin as it brushed her hair from time to time. She liked too, the way he looked down at her, his head back and his dark hair glistening smooth, his mouth open in a broad grin, when she said something to him. And when he laughed he held her a little tighter all unconsciously, and when he realized it immediately relaxed his grip.

They sat at the table most of the evening, dancing only occasionally, and Clay told her something of his past. He'd gotten his college degree back in '25 and then taken up flying. He hadn't liked the idea of working for his father in the big Hanley electric plant out West and so he made a profession of aviation. For several years he flew transports out of Chicago, then he had a private piloting job with a big steel magnate. He'd flown in South America for over a year and then he went to Spain and flew for the Loyalists. He'd come back from there with a fair amount of money and then gone into the test pilot game; it was just beginning to boom then and there were plenty of opportunities. He'd flown for Billet for three years, he said.

"That's how I got to know Betty Crowell," he said. "She saw my name once in correspondence of your dad's—Billet is a competitor of Crandon—and she took it upon herself to write me a nice little letter. I got a kick out of that and wrote her back. She was interested in flying and I told her everything she wanted to know. Several times she said in her letters that some day I was going to have to teach her to fly, that she wouldn't take lessons from anyone else."

"She got what she wanted," Clare said. "She usually does."

Clay laughed. "She'll never be a good flier though. I'm going to do all I can to teach her, but I'm afraid she'll never make the grade. It's tough in a way. She's nuts about planes, always has been, I guess."

Clare hadn't given much thought to the number of drinks Clay had but by 12.30 she noticed that his face was a little flushed and he was being particularly careful about pronouncing words.

She glanced at her watch, exaggerating the gesture, and looked up surprised.

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Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

The khaki cloth that goes into soldiers' uniforms was discovered quite by accident. Some British officers were overheard to remark that a fortune awaited the manufacturer who might discover a process for making a cotton drill that would not fade. A young Englishman took the hint, hired a skillful dyer. Years were spent in experiments. Then one day it was discovered that a piece of cloth lying in a metal container furnished just what was needed. This metal in connection with the chemicals used did the trick. The dye held. Khaki was the result.

In 1880 the Louisiana Gazette published the following amazing advertisement:

A young man unable, though desirous to procure a wife without the preliminary trouble of amassing a fortune, proposes the following expedient to obtain her: He offered himself as the prize of a lottery to all virgins and widows under 32; the number of tickets to be 600 at \$50. each. But one number is to be drawn from the drum, the fortunate proprietor of which is to be entitled to himself and the \$30,000. Well, that's one way of getting a wife.

The oldest piece of civic regalia in the world is a crystal magic belonging to the London Mayorality. The only time it goes on public exhibition is at the introduction of the Lord Mayor on November 8, and at the coronation of the sovereign.

Clergymen have been known to resort to strange methods to keep their listeners awake. Take for instance, the case of the Jewish rabbi who shouted: "Once there was a Jewess who had six hundred children." That brought them out of their slumber with a demand to know the lady's name.

According to English statistics, twins occur once in every thousand births, while in every million births there is a possibility of triplets. Quintuplets are so rare as to be practically a negligible quantity. Yet we have them in Ontario.

In 1895, David Vittoe of Kentucky got a lot of publicity because he was the father of 40 children, the oldest was 47 and the youngest a baby in arms. It is interesting to note that no duplicate births occurred among Vittoe's three wives. There were no twins, triplets or other combinations.

A notable instance of persistent fecundity was that of Mrs. Pennock, a resident of St. Louis, Mo. Her mother had given birth to 24 children, including six sets of twins. Mrs. Pennock herself at 21 had three sets of twins to her credit. One of her elder sisters had chalked up a record of 4 sets of twins, another of six pairs, while 13 more of her mother's children had each three sets of twins, making a total of 58 sets of twins in one family.

The largest grand total of children borne by one wife to her husband during the entire term of their married life appears to be 62. Brand's "History of Newcastle" credits this amazing feat to the wife of a Scottish weaver. Of this prolific family, 46 boys and 4 girls survived to manhood and womanhood. This fruitful couple attracted wide attention in the British Isles. Had this prolific family existed in 1951 instead of 1630 what a fuss the world would have made over them!

No part of Canada can show a better record for large families than Prince Edward Island. According to a census taker 50 years ago, 300 Island women were the mothers of from ten to fifteen children each.

One healthy French Acadian, though only 45 years of age could boast of setting a record number of plates to feed her 22 offspring. He had 43 had presented their husbands with 15 descendants each.

New York's first mayor was an Englishman. His ashes lie in a small weed-grown cemetery in East Providence, R. I. His tombstone bears these words: "... Thomas Willett, died Aug. 4, 1874, aged 64 years, was the first mayor of New York."

And of all things, Hunnewell, Kansas, had a lady mayor, name Mrs. Ella Wilson. She was elected in April, 1911.

The oldest investment on earth is the real estate mortgage. 2100 B.

Appreciation

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to the Doctors and Nurses of the Prince Edward Island Hospital; also to neighbours and friends for all kindnesses shown.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle MacRae.

C. money was loaned on mortgages, while the great Babylonian banking house of the Egibi family invested huge sums of money in mortgages on both city and farm property.

Middle names were once illegal in England. English Royalty had but a single baptismal name until the time of William III, who was a Dutchman. There was not a single person aboard the Mayflower who boasted a middle name and among the signers of the Declaration of Independence in 1776, only three had middle names. Namely: Robert Treat Payne, Richard Henry Lee and Francis Lightfoot Lee.

Don't call me a liar when I tell you that a certain number of names exist which consist of but one letter. There is for example, a village in Normandy which has a Marquis named O. The same name may be found in Paris, France, where a Madame Theresa O operates a cafe.

This Madame O had a son, who upon reaching military age was allowed to sign his name with a cross because the O caused no end of amusement among the officers.

U. S. Navy Will Seek More Carriers

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23—(AP)—Navy Secretary Dan A. Kimball said today the navy will ask for more giant aircraft carriers after model tests are completed for the first one, probably within six or eight months. Kimball appeared at a Defence Department press briefing to correct what he said was his mistake in saying Monday that additional big carriers would not be requested until completion of the 59,100-ton ves-

Personals

Mrs. Joseph Costello, 10 Bayfield Street, accompanied by his son Frank, left yesterday morning on a trip to Boston and New York to visit her sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Watts, Calgary, Alta., and little son, left by plane Monday to return to Calgary after a very pleasant two weeks vacation, the guests of Mr. Watts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Watts, Sr., Hampshire.

sel recently started at Newport News, Va.

Adella's Millinery Open For Business As Usual Friday, August 24th

Napoleon and Uncle Elay By Clifford McBride



IN MEMORIAM

In fond and loving memory of our dear wife and Mother,

MRS. LOUIS MacPHEE

who passed away August 23, 1948. So many things have happened Since you were called away, Things that you would have enjoyed, Had you been left to stay.

So many things to share with you. In just the usual way, Things that could be much nicer If you were here today.

Sometimes its hard to understand Why these things have to be; But God, in His Wisdom, has planned, Beyond our power to see.

We walked together, you and I, In sorrow and in joy, We shared our pains and happiness With love without alloy.

And death shall never end our love, For through the mist I see, Our glad reunion in the skies For all eternity.

Sadly Missed and Fondly Remembered by Her Husband and Family.

SIMPSON'S AGENCY Repeat Offer... 3 PIECE WALNUT FINISH BEDROOM SUITE SPRING FILLED MATTRESS ALL STEEL STRAP SPRING TWO PILLOWS 3 PIECE BOUDOIR SET 149.00 \$50.00 DOWN \$10.00 MONTHLY Beautiful Spring-filled Mattresses 24.75 ANY SIZE NOTE... We will accept trade-ins as part or all of deposit. THE SIMPSON EASTERN LIMITED 129 Kent St. Phone 2188

Special CLOVER LEAF SALMON today's best buy. VARIETY for every menu ECONOMY for every purse. CLOVER LEAF Fancy Red Sockeye Fancy Red Cohoe Fancy Pink Salmon. CLOVER LEAF SALMON. CLOVER LEAF... Canada's Largest Selling Seafoods BRITISH COLUMBIA PACKERS LTD., VANCOUVER, B.C.

Grand for summer baking. no need to keep it in the ice box! Keeps in the cupboard for weeks! Always right there when you need it! It's Fleischmann's Fast Rising Dry Yeast—the modern baking discovery that gives you delicious breads and rolls in quick baking time.

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The Lowest in Cost and the Best... KENT de luxe VINEGARS for pickling success. Made in your own region, therefore cost you less. Best for pickles, relishes, catsups, salads! For Free Recipe Booklet write: KENT VINEGARS CANNING, N. S. ALSO IN BULK AND BOTTLES