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HOLMAN'S CHARLOTTETOWN

There Are More Things

(By F. A. M. WEBSTER)

(Continued from page 2)

"We'd struck a mighty valuable store of ivory, that was certain; but it was equally clear that we had not yet found the actual Elephant's Grave Yard. The expiring part of the business was that the witch doctor undoubtedly knew the situation of the place we were seeking, but about that matter, and everything appertaining to the beliefs and customs of his people, he remained obstinately reticent. All we could ascertain, and that was mainly assumption, was that he was the hereditary Guardian of the Elephant's Grave Yard and took, as his tribute, the pick of the tusks of such dying beasts as failed to reach their destination.

"We might have got at the secret in the long run; but luck that had been with us so far, was due to veer in the other direction. "It all started with Hamesi All falling in love with one of the Wageni women. She was a well-favoured, pleasant sort of wench, this girl, Kaluli, who had taken the fancy of Bungo Hilton's servant, but I wish to heaven he had chosen to put the comelier upon any other girl in the tribe, for then all might have been well. As things turned out, Kaluli was the girl the witch-doctor had marked down as providing an acceptable sacrifice to the tribal deity.

"Hamesi All came to us in a bad state of mind, when Kaluli told him what was in store for her. In fact, he so far forgot himself as to come blinding into the tent while we were still sleeping and arouse his master by shaking him roughly by the shoulder. Bungo promptly responded by knocking Hamesi clean through the tent opening.

"Perhaps he was sorry for his quick-tempered action when he heard Hamesi's story, for he was genuinely fond of the boy. Anyway, he set to work to get at the rights of the case, and then it was we discovered that he was Watu Wageni, too, for, although they had any

amount of ornaments showing the lion of Egypt in bas-relief and had flatly refuse to allow us to hunt lions, it had never occurred to us that old Simba—the lion—was the object of their particular veneration.

"That's all right, Hamesi! Bungo reassured his servant; 'when's the sacrifice due to take place?'

"I do not know exactly, bwana; but I think when the moon is full." "That gives us best part of a week. Any idea whether there is a real lion and where he lies up?" "I will find out, bwana, Hamesi answered.

"Kaluli, that evening, gave him all the information he wanted. Next morning she was missing. I suppose some devil of penitence for striking Hamesi dictated Bungo's subsequent actions, for nothing would satisfy him but for us to seek the tribal deity in his lair, in the hope that the native girl had not yet been sacrificed. I didn't like the business, but I kept my mouth shut and saw to the mechanism of my rifle. We realised, of course, that we should have to clear out in double quick time, if we did rescue the girl; and that would be the end of our hopes of finding the Elephant's Grave Yard, for even the friendliest of savages are apt to turn nasty if you start monkeying with their religion.

"Anyway, Bungo was set on the business, so we slipped out of the village just after dawn and followed Hamesi along a bush track which we had been told was taboo. We found the lair of the tribal lion at the end of an hour's hard going. The place was ankle deep in bones, and a good many of them were human; in the midst of the cave lay the mangled remains of Kaluli, a most beastly spectacle that sent Hamesi fighting mad.

"A moment later we saw the lion himself, who had been taking a snooze on top of an ant-heap. None of your stunted desert breed this fellow, but a real, deep-chested, black-maned forest king. He came straight at us without making a sound, and Bungo let him have it smack between the eyes. While the carcass was still twitching, the witch doctor of the Wageni walked out of the cave, and I've never seen such fury on a man's face in all my life.

"We may not kill you, because you are our guest," he said very quietly, with his eyes fixed on Bungo; but the Curse of Simba be upon you! sleeping or waking he shall haunt you and, in the fullness of your days, a lion shall strike you down. Now go!

"You can take it from me that we lost no time in clearing out; but although Bungo tried to laugh it off, he was from that day, a changed man. We left the village, watched by silently hostile natives, and after seven days' marching, struck the Blue Nile. That is just about the worst week I ever remember, for by day we continuously met desert lions which showed fight, and by night our camp was literally ringed in by the savage brutes. To make matters worse, Bungo began dreaming about lions when he did get to sleep, and, by day, he brooded over his dreams. That made him nervous, but, even so, I should not have believed that a lion would have charged so often in the space of a few days. Why, damn it, when those pestiferous brutes were roaring and growling round the camp at night

he swore that they were calling to him and, obviously, had the greatest difficulty in preventing himself from going out to them.

"Even when we got on board a boat to take us down the real Nile things were not a great deal better, for the roaring of a lion, way-off in the desert beside the river, would set Bungo shivering like a startled thoroughbred.

"At Cairo we decided to put up at the Mena House Hotel, as Bungo wanted to study the Pyramids, which he had not visited previously. Perhaps he thought that new interest would serve to take his mind off the Curse of Simba, which had been put upon him by the Wageni witch-doctor. The one thing we had not reckoned with was that the Mena House was near enough to the Zoological Gardens in the park of the Ghizeh Palace for us to hear any exceptional noise made by the occupants of the cages.

"I don't know those lions did roar, that first night we slept in the hotel across the river from Cairo. It was two o'clock in the morning when the din woke me up, and I went straight along to Bungo's room, with some idea of seeing him through what I believed would be a bad nerve-storm, brought on by the noise; but Bungo wasn't in his room. The hall-porter said that he had left the hotel and taken the Road of the Pyramid towards Cairo ten minutes earlier.

"I took the same road as fast as I could foot it, and every moment the roaring of the lions grew louder. I didn't need to find anyone to tell me where they kept the lions, the din was awful; and, already, native keepers were hastening towards the cages. I joined the rush unheeded and then, suddenly, everything went quiet, deathly quiet, if you understand me.

"A moment later we found Bungo Hilton. He lay face downwards between the protection rail and the bars of one of the cages, a terrible blow had crushed his skull like a brittle egg-shell, and, behind the bars, by a great, black-maned lion, purring contentedly as it licked a bloody paw."

"The Colonel paused to relight his pipe. "Give me the answer to that one, Mister Beverley Parker," he invited, "and I'll be willing to listen to your nonsense about there not being more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in your philosophy."

"But Beverley Parker, for once, was unable to answer. THE END.

Railways To Take On More Men

OTTAWA, June 15.—Agreements between the government, the Canadian National Railway, and the Canadian Pacific Railway under which 10,000 men will be employed on maintenance of way and betterment work during the summer, were tabled in the House of Commons today by Hon. C. D. Howe, Minister of Railways.

Separate agreements were made with each of the railway systems but they are identical in terms. Each railway company agrees to furnish employment for approximately 5,000 men. These men are to be furnished "from those now unemployed and receiving assistance" from the government.

MAY CHANGE DATE QUEBEC ELECTION

(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire) QUEBEC, June 14.—A lull came in political activity here today as the populace of this old French-Canadian capital celebrated the religious feast of Corpus Christi.

For the day at least, politics were pushed to the background. Some 50,000 men, women and children participated in the religious manifestation with parades through Quebec City and district.

Appointment of Oscar Drouin, former Liberal member of the legislature for Quebec East as opposition organizer was the only week-end development in Quebec's political lineup.

Mr. Drouin was organizer during the last election campaign of the allied group of Conservatives and insurgent Liberals who opposed the Taschereau regime.

Maurice Duplessis, Conservative chief, announced Mr. Drouin's appointment while the province still awaited from Premier Adolphe Godbout, an announcement on his choice for cabinet positions.

Also there remained the possibility the date of the general election, Aug. 15, would be changed. Though nothing official was said in this regard it was believed the date might be changed because a Saturday polling day would cut down the Jewish vote and interfere with farmers' week-end marketing.

Most of the members of the government, dissolved last Thursday have gone to their respective homes and Quebec settled down to the even tenor enjoyed prior to last week's fast moving developments that brought ex-Premier Taschereau's resignation and dissolution of the legislature.

DEATH PENALTY INVOKED

Determined Attempt to Halt Arab-Jewish Lawlessness.

(A. P. By Guardian's Special Wire) JERUSALEM, June 14.—The Palestine Government invoked the death penalty tonight in a determined effort to stamp out lawlessness attendant upon the troublesome Arab-Jewish situation.

Civil courts were empowered to inflict capital punishment for a variety of offences, including firing on the military, bomb-throwing, interfering with activities at harbors or on railways, damaging communication wires or obstructing and endangering the safety of ships and trains.

Jewish settlements in various parts of Palestine.

Five Jews were wounded today in two attacks by sniping Arabs on the Jaffa and Jericho roads. Troops escorting a Jewish convoy returned the fire.

BEIRUT, Syria, June 14.—(C. P. Havas)—The police commissioner of this town was seriously injured today in a clash between police and Armenian Communists. About 40 persons were arrested.

SURGEON WINS HONOR

LONDON.—(C.P.)—Dr. James A. Murray has been given the honorary gold medal of the Royal College of Surgeons for his services as Director of the Laboratories of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund.

Great for Lumbago Minard's

NAZIS MENACED BY TERRORISTS?

"Roehm Racher" Society Said Conducting Campaign.

(C. P. Havas) (By Guardian's Special Wire) PARIS, June 14.—The Berlin correspondent of the newspaper Paris-Soir said in a dispatch tonight that a secret organization of the followers of Captain Ernst Roehm, Brownshirt leader slain in the Nazi "blood purge" of June, 1934, is waging a terrorist campaign of murder

and threats against Nazi officials. Even Reichsfuehrer Hitler, the report said, and other Nazi chieftains have received threatening letters from the "Roehm Racher" (revenge Roehm) organization.

It was stated further that the bodies of many murdered SS (Schutzstaffel) and SA (storm troops) members have been found in isolated spots, with the initials of the secret group, "RR", scrawled over their chests in chalk.

Roehm had 20,000 brownshirt followers who swore to avenge their chieftain after the "blood purge" the dispatch declared.

ISSUE DENIAL BERLIN, June 14.—A spokesman for the propaganda ministry said tonight a Paris newspaper story that storm troopers had been killed by followers of the late Ernst Roehm and that Reichsfuehrer Hitler had been threatened was "nonsense."

Pirates Routed In Attack On American Hospital

(A. P. By Guardian's Special Wire) AMOY, China, June 15.—An American doctor and nurse, besieged in their seaside hospital by a pirate band, tonight directed a machine gun defence in which five were slain.

The dead were three pirates and two policemen, the latter part of the defending force which had lain in wait for the attack, expecting the pirates would seek to rescue their chieftain, Ti Chu Hop.

Ti was lying wounded in the hospital following a recent gun battle with the police of Amoy.

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