

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The Orange Pekoe is something extra—a special tea In clean, bright Aluminum

France is considering enlarging present canals to provide an inland waterway for small naval and merchant vessels from the Mediterranean sea to the Atlantic ocean.

AUCTION SALE

AT ELDON

At the home of the late Mrs. Mary Murray, Eldon, for sale all household effects, including Parlor, Dining-room, Bedroom and Kitchen furniture, September 28th, 1 o'clock, if stormy, following day. Positively no reserve.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

7857-9-19-22-25-27.

AUCTION SALE

OF FARM, ETC.

The Executors of the Estate of John Marks will sell at Public Auction on Wednesday the third of October 1928 at one o'clock on the premises, valuable farm of one hundred and twelve acres situate at Covehead about four miles from York Station near church, school, mills and summer resort, trout fishing, excellent potato farm with valuable stream of water crossing same. Also following farm, stock and implements. Two draft horses and one driving horse, seven head of cattle, one driving wagon, one express wagon, one truck wagon, one jaunty sleigh, hay rake, mower, binder, scuffer, spring tooth harrow, disc harrow, wood sleigh, box cart, cart wheels, gang plow, single plow and numerous other articles.

Terms made known at sale. For particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors, Charlottetown. BENJAMIN CARTER, Auctioneer.

7925-9-22-71.

Parker House

The Parker House is now ready to take permanent and transient boarders. The house has been completely remodelled and beautifully finished. The table speaks for itself. Dinner parties and banquets a specialty. This house is located at 92 Kent Street, almost opposite City Hall.

Hours for meals: Breakfast from 6 to 8 o'clock. Dinner 12 to 2 o'clock. Supper 5.30 to 7 P. M.

Proprietress, MRS. M. J. MACKINNON, Montreal Agents, Carvell Bros., Ltd. Charlottetown Agents.

The Only Water Route to BOSTON

ONE WAY FARES FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.—\$10. FROM EASTPORT, MAINE—\$9. FROM LUBEC, MAINE—\$9.

Every Wednesday steamer leaves St. John 9:00 A. M. Atlantic Time, Eastport 1:30 P. M., Lubec 2:30 P. M. Eastern Time, arriving Boston Thursday 10 A. M. Daylight Time.

Eastern Steamship Lines

A SUITOR TOO MANY MILDRED BARBOUR

CHAPTER 72

"WHAT DO YOU THINK?"

The fact that May Varney was bound only for the water-cooler at the end of the car and gave the little group in the aisle merely the snippest of nods, saved the situation.

Quite evidently, May intended to bide her time for an uninterrupted interview with Herbert.

Lila breathed a trifle more easily when May had passed, and Dorothy suggested brightly:

"Let's all go to the observation platform. It's horribly stuffy in here, don't you think?"

"Unbearable!" agreed Herbert, with dignity.

"Intolerable!" said Farquhar quietly.

Even when they were seated in the comparative, but rather dusty, coolness of the platform, he gave Lila scarcely a glance. He seemed morose and preoccupied.

Herbert was distinctly sulky. It was evident that he didn't care for Dorothy's young man; or else he had a jealous inkling that this young man's presence had something to do with Lila. The two girls made conversation; it was rather a ghastly failure.

Once Lila almost made a fatal mistake. She started to say: "Herbert, darling," got as far as "Herbert, da—" and changed it quickly to "Herbert Dacre Ware," thanking her stars that "Dacre" was her husband's middle name.

Dorothy, on the other hand, fairly stunned Farquhar, by calling him "Jack," for the first time.

The entire party was thankful when Saratoga was reached. Lila, in a brief moment in the dressing-room, while the two girls tidied and preened after the trip, whispered to Dorothy:

"Jack will be sure to find out that Herbert and I are occupying the same suite."

Curiously, that situation had not occurred to either of the conspirators.

Dorothy suggested quickly: "Can't you persuade Herbert to let you stay with me? Tell him I'm timid about being alone in strange hotels."

Lila laughed, a shrill note of hysteria in her voice.

"You! Goodness, Dot, he'd as soon believe a thing of that woman who shot leopards in South Africa! Besides, he's already wired ahead for a suite."

"Then make him change it for a larger one that will accommodate us three, and we'll try to keep Captain Farquhar from finding out that he's with us."

"No use," Lila shook her head despairingly. "Herbert's already told me that he got the last one available."

The train, drawing to a standstill, sent them scurrying back to the car, where Herbert and Jack Farquhar waited in grim and dignified silence.

"Thank Heaven, they aren't chatting with each other!" thought Lila, "or no telling what might come out."

When the hotel was reached—of course, it turned out that they were all stopping at the same one—Jack Farquhar bade them a stiff goodbye for the moment. Herbert and Lila ascended to their suite, and Dorothy stolidly accepted the last available room, which was, in every respect, undesirable.

She and Lila dressed hurriedly for the evening and met in the lobby.

"I've thought of a plan," said Lila breathlessly.

"So have I!" They laughed from sheer nervousness.

"I'll tell you mind first," said Lila, with a glance over her shoulder toward the elevator in which Herbert might, at any moment, be descending. Or Jack Farquhar. Or the Varneys.

"Since I've given Herbert to understand that you and Jack are—well, as good as engaged—"

She stopped short, staring at Dorothy, who had begun to laugh so hard that the tears were running down her cheeks.

"I didn't h-have t-time to t-tell you on the train," gasped Dorothy. "b-but, I told Jack Farquhar that I was engaged to H-Herbert."

Lila gave a little shriek, and then she, too, lapsed into helpless laughter. People passing stared at the smartly gowned girls.

PRICE \$211.75 Equipped with Marconi R.V.C. Radiotrons

Price less tubes - \$195



Hear this Console

Six tubes, single control, beautiful cabinet, space for batteries or eliminator. A charming addition to your living room. The finest in battery radio with a built-in Brandes Magnetic Cone Speaker. From the standpoint of both appearance and performance has no equal at its price. Hear it—you'll want to own it.

KOLSTER

SOLD BY

Island Radio Company

143 Great George Street
Tel. 420-L. Charlottetown

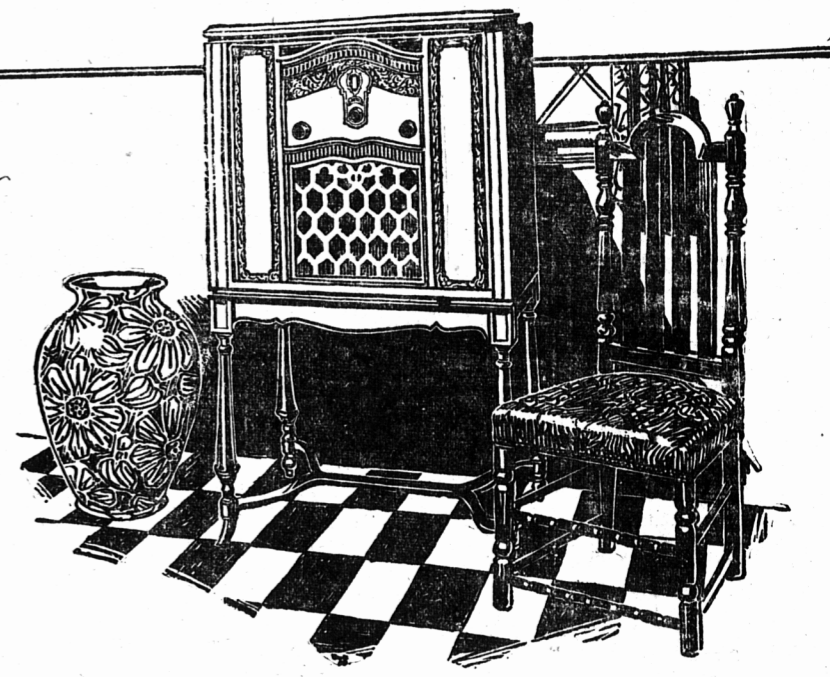
Owning and Operating
CFCY

The most powerful and most active private commercial Broadcasting Station in Eastern Canada.

Repairs quickly made to all types of Radio Receivers. Those sold by Island Radio Co. given first and immediate attention.

YOU CAN BUY CHEAPER AND BETTER FROM

Island Radio Company



THE transcending beauty of the new Kolster All-Electric has merited the well-earned approval of discriminating people—people who demand and can afford to own the finest things of life. Kolster performance—pure natural tone—rare distance-getting power—precision of program selection—has occasioned commendation on all sides. For here is performance so life-like that it is a source of wonder to those who hear it for the first time—a source of continued pleasure and satisfaction to those who own it.

CANADIAN BRANDES LIMITED
TORONTO - CANADA

Available in five beautiful Electric models and two Battery models.

KOLSTER

"All that you seek in Radio"

\$221.50 ALL-ELECTRIC TABLE MODEL

Equipped with Marconi R.V.C. Radiotrons. Price less tubes \$190.



A store demonstration will prove the striking value of this finer Table Model. No batteries. Six tubes. Kolster quality, which means the best you can buy in performance as well as appearance. Pure in tone—precise—a distance-getter. Wonderful to own—easy to buy. See it to-day at your Kolster Dealer's store.

KOLSTER

THE MILKY WAY TO HEALTH



NESTLE'S Evaporated Milk is a British product produced in Canada. It is used throughout the world—in every country. Use Nestle's Evaporated Milk for cooking and baking, with tea, coffee and cocoa, it imparts a flavour far superior to bottled milk and is over twice as rich.

NESTLE'S MILK

"CANADA'S KOW"



"The cleanest football players are sometimes on the scrub team."

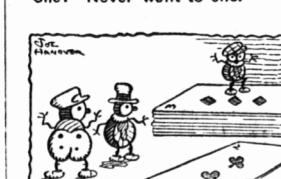


HEFTY DIGESTION

Hobo: Kin I chop up some of your wood for a dinner, madam? Lad of House: But, my dear nan, are you able to digest wood?



He: Do you believe in the conventions? She: Never went to one.



ALL ABOARD

Visitor Bug: Who's that up there? Captain Bug: Oh, just one of the deck hands!



MORE OR LESS OUTSIDERS

"Do you pay full subscription at this club?" "Why, yes, of course! Don't you?" "Well, yes, but I don't think it's right because we rarely ever use the course."

Americans operating in Chile have developed a process for obtaining about 90 per cent of the nitrate from nitrate bearing rock instead of only about 65 per cent as formerly.

To stop automobiles skidding there has been invented a grooved, road gripping wheel to be carried beneath the rear of a car and instantly dropped by a driver turning a lever.

FLIT KILLS

Mosquitoes, Flies, Roaches, Bed Bugs



"The yellow one with the black bands"

stared frankly at their reddened eyes and tea-stained cheeks.

"What has happened?" they demanded simultaneously.

Lila, feeling hysterical mirth rising again with her, gasped something about Dorothy's having told her a funny story. But Dorothy, again laughing beyond the bounds of decorum, rose from her chair and fled, holding her handkerchief against her mouth.

Farquhar took a step after her, hesitated, then, without an excuse to Lila, plunged rapidly in pursuit.

Lila forthwith seized her opportunity and told her little story.

"I thought she'd been crying," said Herbert, glaring after the retreating figure of Farquhar. "I don't trust that chap. I think Dorothy's well rid of him."

"And you won't mind too much if I have her stay with me tonight in the suite?" persisted Lila. "She's really desperate. I think Dot's too clear-headed for suicide, but—"

"Have her stay, by all means," declared Herbert generously. "After all, Dorothy has been your friend."

"You bet she has!" breathed Lila to herself. Aloud, she said: "Darling, will you mind going up and fetching my Spanish shawl?"

He left her, with a gallant bow. Lila seized the opportunity to pursue Farquhar, who had lost Dorothy's trail and was standing on the veranda, glaring into the night.

Again she told her story, but she was totally unprepared for what happened.

Farquhar went white as death; his gray eyes blazed, and his hands clenched.

"Where is she?" he demanded. Brushing Lila aside, he plunged into the darkness.

In the garden at the rear of the hotel, he came upon the blur of a light frock. Dorothy was leaning on a marble balustrade. Her face was buried in her hands and her shoulders were shaking.

"My darling! . . . Dearest! . . . Sweetheart!"

Farquhar had gathered her into his arms; her head was against his shoulder; his lips touched hers.

Dorothy rested there quietly. She was too astounded to move. Astonounded—and something else. Her heart was beating as madly as Farquhar was urging, his lips only far enough from hers to allow him to speak. "He's not worth your tears. Forget him and marry me. I'll teach you to—because I love you so."

Dorothy sighed gently.

"Lila?" she murmured.

He groaned.

"I can't help it! There's been no one but you, ever since I met you. It was madness to think of keeping my pledge to Lila. I knew she didn't care for me any longer, and yet I was forcing her to marry me. I was maddened by jealousy, because I madly jealous of Ware, because I thought he was your husband—and with you. In hiding all this time, my jealousy was on Lila's account. When I found out that you were free, I was frantic to have you, and the only way I could see to keep faith with myself was to put you out of my reach by insisting on a speedy marriage with Lila. Fool, fool, to believe that anything in the world could cure me of my love for you."

There were more confessions, among them Dorothy's:

"I loved you before I ever saw you; even while we all believed that you were dead in France. I kept your letters to Lila and pretended they were my love-letters. I didn't want to meet you, because I was afraid of giving myself away. Lately, when I knew I cared so desperately, I felt horribly disloyal to Lila, even though—"

She stopped suddenly.

"The confession was not hers to make.

"You're quite sure you want to marry me, even if you could have Lila?"

His answer left her breathless, thrilled, silent.

When they returned to the hotel, there was no need to make any announcement of what had happened. Dorothy went into each other's arms. It was a most embarrassing moment for Farquhar, but Lila was exquisitely gracious. She congratulated him warmly and her eyes telegraphed: "You can tell me about it later."

He carried Dorothy away, whispering in her ear: "I think it's going to be all right. I'll bet anything my hunch about Lila and Ware is going to prove correct. You're quite sure you didn't care for him, darling?"

Herbert, meanwhile, was reading two telegrams he had just received. One was from Gilroy Holmes. It said:

"Herewith tendering my resigna-

tion. Am returning to Kansas City as soon as you can relieve me." Lila exclaimed: "The strange man you made up that absurd story about bridge debts, which fell flat. He was the detective!" And then, her tender-heartedness getting the better of her, in spite of all she'd suffered at the perfidious butler's hands: "Oh poor Eldons! A sick to spare him because of his wife and five children! Think of it!" Herbert turned and gave her a life's jewels discovered in his possession. Extenuating circumstance "Darling, you knew all along! And sick wife and five children. Shall you shielded him! It was he who stole and pawned your jewels, and about bridge debts, which fell flat. He broke off for a moment and then began again, in a fervent tone: "Lila, you angel! You were trying to spare him because of his wife and children." The elevator carried them upstairs. Lila felt that she was mounted and panned your jewels, and about bridge debts, which fell flat. He broke off for a moment and then began again, in a fervent tone: "Lila, you angel! You were trying to spare him because of his wife and children." The elevator carried them upstairs. Lila felt that she was mounted

Continued on page 8.