

FOR "AFTERNOON TEAS"
MORSE'S SELECTED ORANGE PEKOE TEA
 IS ESPECIALLY RECOMMENDED
 It is the choice of every hostess who wants the best.

Relieves Burns and Scalds!

Even the most careful housewife cannot escape the occasional burn or scald. But Absorbine, Jr., applied instantly takes out the sting and aids Nature to heal quickly and effectively.

Absorbine, Jr., is a highly concentrated antiseptic and germicide as well as a valuable liniment. It soothes the raw, tender skin, allays inflammation and removes danger of infection. It is not greasy and does not stain the skin or clothes. Try a bottle; you'll be delighted. \$1.25—at your druggists. 9

Absorbine Jr.
 Eases sprains, strains and bruises

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,
 6326-7-3-61.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the members of The Silver Fox Breeders Association of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, July 16th, A. D. at 3 o'clock P.M. Dated this 28th day of June, 1929 at Charlottetown, P. E. I.

JOHN ANDERSON, Secretary.
 6238-6-29, Sat. Thur. till July 16th.

Masonic Temple Company

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Masonic Temple Company will be held in the Office of E. R. Brown, 144 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, on Wednesday evening, the 10th day of July, 1929, at 7 o'clock.

Dated at Charlottetown, this 24th day of June, 1929.

G. W. WAKEFORD,
 Secretary.
 6091-6-25-tuehursatill July 10th.

AUCTION SALE

VALUABLE RESIDENCES AND BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

To be sold by Public Auction on the premises on Monday, 15th July, at twelve o'clock noon, real property of the late William Carpenter, as follows:—

Plot No. 1. Building Lot on corner of Kent and Rochford Streets, 64 feet front on Kent Street, 50 feet front on Rochford Street.

Plot No. 2. Double tenement dwelling house and land having 40 feet front on Kent Street.

Plot No. 3. Building Lot having 15 feet front on Kent Street, extending back 69 feet, with a way 7 feet wide to and from Kent Street.

Plot No. 4. Dwelling house and lot having 26 feet front on Kent Street, subject to a way 7 feet wide to and from Kent Street.

For particulars and terms apply to Messrs. McLeod & Bentley, solicitors.

J. A. McDONALD,
 Auctioneer.
 6339-7-3-101

Tenders For Hotel Property At Summerside

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned at the office of Saunders & Campbell, Barristers of Summerside, or of the undersigned at Charlottetown up to noon of Thursday the 11th day of July, A. D. 1929, for the purchase of the hotel property known as the Clifton House, at Summerside.

The Clifton House is an established hotel of many years standing. In addition to lobby, reading and writing room, dining room and twenty-five bedrooms, the hotel contains two stores and sample rooms on the ground floor.

Whether for the land and building alone, or for the land, building and equipment as a going concern, the lowest accompanied tender. Mark envelopes "Tenders for Clifton House". Highest or any other tender not necessarily received.

July 6, A. D. 1929.

Trust Company

G. F. MAWLEY.

THE GREEN SHADOW
 by HERMAN LANDON

THE HOUSE OF THE GREEN LIGHTS

With scarcely a sound or a vibration the luxurious sedan swung down the street, picked up speed, and rolled smoothly toward its mysterious destination. Miss Conway leaned languidly back against the cushions and devoted herself to a gold-tipped cigarette. Adele was slightly disappointed to discover that the side windows were heavily shaded and that from the position her companion had assigned her she could not look either forward or backward without great difficulty.

They made numerous turns, and now and then they seemed to double back on their course. Their progress was moderate, however, and she knew Paul would have no difficulty keeping them in sight. Soon the motion of the car told her they were crossing a bridge.

"Brooklyn," she thought. She glanced covertly at Miss Conway.

THE LOCKED ROOM

"That's splendid! I would rather be admired than liked. But that doesn't alter the fact that I like you a lot. You were too shrewd to accept me on faith. And so, while dressing, you got in touch with the young hero. That was a commendable precaution, even though unnecessary."

"Unnecessary?"

"Oh, yes. Everything I told you was true. I see you don't believe me, but you will. No harm is coming to you. Dr. Moffett will outline a certain proposition. You may accept it or reject it, or you may ask time to think it over. You will be perfectly safe."

Adele studied the face of her companion. She was intrigued, fascinated, a little thrilled, but far from convinced.

"They were moving at a very slow pace now. Soon she perceived they were crossing a bridge, so they must

:- SMILES :-
 GARRY CERTIE



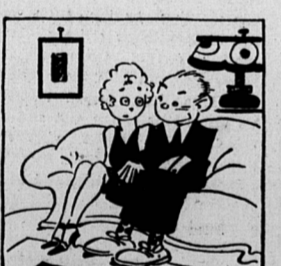
"An aviator's wife approves air pockets because one can go through them at night without a light."



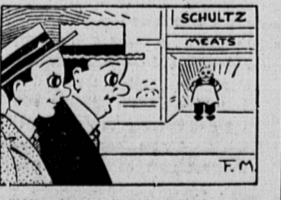
Bug: I hear you were arrested for speeding, Mr. Snail!



Wife: When he gets indigestion, what makes John rush around and make as much noise as an automobile?
 Friend: The gas in his stomach, dear.



"When you take a girl out in a machine do you drive with one arm?"
 "When I take a girl out I hire a cab."



"Why is the butcher taking it so hard because he's not selling much beef?"
 "He says his living's at steak."

To strengthen British trade against foreign competition, a British trade delegation will visit Buenos Aires, Argentina.

shaded, so as not to admit the faintest ray of light. She braced herself against the gloom that pervaded the curious and depressing stillness. She felt quite alone, and she wondered what had become of Miss Conway.

She waited tremulously. The stillness and the darkness grew oppressive. Merely to verify a suspicion, she went back a few steps and tried the doorknob. As she had expected the door was locked. She shook off the vague dread which the discovery aroused within her. She mustn't be a fool, she told herself. She had walked into this with eyes wide open and now—

EMERALD LIGHTS

The thread of her thoughts snapped. A little click had sounded somewhere. The most curious light she had ever seen flooded the room—a green light so soft and rich it made her think of velvet. And not only that, but it was evenly distributed over the room, forming no shadows in the corners.

She gazed about her in amazement. The room was furnished in the fashion of a library, with long and well-filled bookcases at three walls, a huge rosewood table in the center, easy-chairs with leather-covered upholstery, a few rugs of soft Oriental hues several pictures and pieces of statuary, the whole immersed in a steady flood of emerald light. What a curious light it was; so smooth and even, so soothing to the eyes! It was soothing to her nerves as well. She thought after she had recovered from her amazement, that the room had a pleasant, friendly, welcoming aspect.

"How do you do, Miss Castle?" She swung round and stared. And then she swung around and stared in the opposite direction. Her startled eyes swept the green spaces. She must have been mistaken. She thought some one had spoken, but her overwrought nerves and excited imagination must have deceived her, for there was no one in sight.

"I am Doctor Moffett, I am very pleased to see you."

With a dull, quivering cry she stared about her again. This time she knew there had been no mistake. Out of the soft green color tones that filled the room a voice had spoken. It was a deep, strong, rather pleasant voice, yet she was dimly aware of an unreal quality in it, as if the speaker wished to disguise his natural manner of speech.

"Won't you be seated?"

Mechanically she slipped into the seat beside her. The continued assaults on her nerves were becoming unbearable. But now, out of the velvety green light, a figure emerged. It was a shadowy figure that seemed to blend into the verdant illumination on all sides. She could scarcely distinguish the outlines, and the face she could not see at all. It seemed to be screened behind a soft, emerald mist. Yet even this dim and fragmentary sight steadied her nerves. It was less weird by far than to hear a voice and be able to see no one.

About half a dozen paces from where she sat the blurred figure stopped and dropped into a chair.

"Mind if I smoke, Miss Castle?"

"Not—not in the least," Adele stammered. It was a little uncanny to hear herself reply to a question spoken by a man whose face she could not see. She strained her eyes in the direction where he sat. The outlines of his figure were a trifle clearer now, but the face was still shrouded in what looked like a green fog.

A match scratched. A small yellow flame appeared at the end of a match, but the hand that held it was only a blur. The flame wriggled, expanded, burned clearly against the green background, then dwindled in size and brightness. Small puffs of gray smoke issued forth, forming wisp-like wreaths in the space where the face should have been.

Adele pinched herself to make sure she was not in a hypnotic trance. Her flesh responded with a stinging sensation. It was all real then. And already her nerves were going calmer. She had reached the point of saturation where her brain could register no further surprises.

To Be Continued Tomorrow

NOTICE!

Owing to the limited number of Hogs offering, until further notice we will receive live Hogs one day only each week, Tuesday forenoon.

Davis & Fraser

All Spring Coats and Suits One Third Off, Dollar Days
 wonderful clearance sale of Spring Coats and Suits for LADIES. ONE THIRD OFF
Moore & McLeod Ltd

THOMAS BEARS

On Monday afternoon there passed away at the family home, 12 Arnold circle, Thomas Bears, aged fifty-four years and six months. Born and brought up at Brooklyn, P. E. I. Canada, he came to New England some years ago, and resided for a time in Attleboro, following the occupation of tailor, moving to this city a few years ago. He leaves to sorrow for his removal, his widow, two sons and four daughters, all residing at their home in this city. Mr. Bears was an upright man and a good citizen. He was a life-long member of the church of Scotland and a regular worshipper in the Cambridge kirk. The funeral services at his late residence on Wednesday afternoon were conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. W. S. Lowry. Interment was at the Cambridge cemetery—Cambridge Tribune, June 29.

EDWIN GEORGE WOOD

An accident, resulting fatally, took place on Tuesday afternoon in East Boston, while Edwin George Wood was roofing a house. The ladder giving way, the young fellow was precipitated to the ground, some twenty-five feet and passed in a few hours from his injuries. The deceased had resided in this city for about six years and followed the trade of a roofer. He came to this city from his home in Prince Edward Island and was recently married to Miss. M. M. Inez Bryenton, of Charlottetown, who, with his parents, four brothers and a sister remain to mourn his early passing away. Being of steady habits and sociable manners he was very popular with his many friends, who deeply regret his demise. Funeral services were conducted at 145 Prospect by Rev. J. W. S. Lowry, and the body was taken to Prince Edward Island for interment.—Cambridge Tribune, June 29.

MRS. JOHN B. MACLURE

Fell asleep at Dundas, Prince Edward Island on June 12th, 1929, Mrs. John B. MacLure at the age of eighty years. Although not enjoying good health for the past year her death came as a shock to her immediate relatives and the community in which she lived. The home circle, her friends, and the community will miss her. Naturally of a retiring disposition, none but the inner circle of friends and loved ones ever knew the sweetness, the strength of character which were hers.

Tender and faithful, forgetful of self, she was ever ready when health permitted to minister to the wants of those around her, and of her it can truly be said "Her children shall rise up and call her blessed."

She leaves to mourn one sister, Mrs. Chester Woolner, Chicago, Ill. two brothers, E. J. MacKenzie Rustico and H. A. Cavendish. Six daughters, Mrs. W. A. Martin, Mrs. R. A. Landers Toledo, Ohio, Mrs. F. B. Harper, Mrs. G. A. Hill, Amherst, N. S. Mrs. D. M. MacDonald, Forest Hill, and Mrs. K. J. Morrison, Dundas. Two sons, G. F. Montreal, and John M. at home as well as ten grandchildren.

A faithful member of the Presbyterian church she died as she lived trusting in the merits of her Redeemer.

The funeral was held on June 15th the services being taken by Rev. F. A. MacDonald, of Caledonia assisted by Mr. Chisholm of Dundas. Mr. MacDoull spoke fittingly from the text "In My Father's House are Many Mansions."

Many beautiful flowers spoke the silent language of love from friends far and near and testified to the esteem in which she was held by all. She was laid to rest in Dundas cemetery beside her husband who predeceased her twenty-eight years. The pall bearers were Alexander Buchanan, A. S. Morrow, A. MacLean, J. A. Sterns, D. Nicholson and R. Hunter.

Not changed but glorified on beautiful language. For those who weep, Mourn the loss of some dear face
 Fallen Asleep,
 Hushed into silence never more to comfort,
 The head of friend,
 Gone like the sunshine of another country,
 Beyond our ken,
 In the clear morning of that other country
 In Paradise,
 With the same face that we have loved and cherished,
 She shall arise.

Victor Records

My Sin
 Fox Trot Waring's Pennsylvanians 21977

Fox Movietone Follies
 Breakaway Big City Blues
 That's You, Baby Walking With Susie
 Fox Trots by George Olsen and His Music on Victor Records 21927 and 21961

Building a Nest for Mary
 Vocal Chick Endor 21978

Blue Hawaii
 Hilo Hawaiian Orchestra 21985
 Vocal Miller and Farrell 21984

I've Got a Feeling I'm Falling
 Fox Trot Jesse Crawford and Orchestra 21981

The Wedding of the Painted Doll
 Vocal Charles King 21964
 (Star of the Picture "Broadway Melody")
 Fox Trot Horace Heidt and His Orchestra 21957
 Piano Solo Willie Eckstein 216541

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From a romantic Chateau . . . gaze across the loveliest lake in the Canadian Rockies! An age-old glacier slowly slips into the still waters. Brilliant, Iceland poppies nod their gay heads. Mountains pierce the sky. Follow the trails on horseback, on foot . . . or by motor to Banff Springs. Dive through the air . . . into a picturesque Grecian pool. Dance moon-lit evenings away to the strains of soft music. For Chateau Lake Louise is a Canadian Pacific Hotel . . . and that assures you the ideal vacation!

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 Ask the Ticket Agent

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Across Canada & Back \$340.00 From TORONTO
 including all expenses

Corresponding fares from other points. Leaving Toronto by special train via CANADIAN PACIFIC - Monday, July 22, 1929

En route you visit many important and interesting places. Seeing 600 miles of Canada's Mountain Grandeur and World-famous Beauty Spots Banff, Lake Louise, Emerald Lake, Yoho Valley

Motor Drives—Extensive sight-seeing trip on Banff-Windermere highway. Steamer Trips—Kootenay Lake, Puget Sound, and across the Great Lakes. Illustrated booklet giving full information can be had on application to G. E. Carter, District Passenger Agent, C.P.R. 40 King St., Saint John, N.B., or to

DEAN SINCLAIR LAIRD Macdonald College P.O., Que.
 5000-6-29-July 6-13-29.