



At the JOURNEY'S END

You cannot ask for anything more refreshing than a cup of fragrant Seal Brand Coffee. Years ago travellers looked forward to it at the journey's end. To-day, tired business people expect to find it on the dinner table.



SHERIFF SALE

BY VIRTUE of a Statute Execution to me directed, issued out of His Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature at the suit of Henry Felix Fechan against Aeneas McDonald I have taken and seized: ALL THAT TRACT of land situate lying and being on Lot Thirty-eight in Kings County in Prince Edward Island bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a square post fixed at the north boundary of land the property now or formerly of Thomas Douglas at the distance of fourteen chains east from the east boundary of land part of the estate of the late General Fanning, thence running north for the distance of twenty-four chains and fifty links, thence east twenty-four chains and fifty links thence south twenty-four chains and fifty links and thence west twenty-four chains and fifty links to the place of commencement containing sixty acres of land a little more or less.

AND I DO HEREBY give public notice that I will on Tuesday the 28th day of February, A. D. 1928 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, at the Court house at Georgetown in King's County, set up and sell at public auction the said property or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on said execution being the sum of thirteen hundred and ninety-six dollars and twenty-eight cents besides Sheriff's fees and all other legal incidental expenses.

MICHAEL MURPHY Sheriff King's County, The 28th Day of July 1927 DONALD MacKINNON Plaintiff's Attorney. 8195-7-29-f-31

AUCTION SALE

of nice Cottage and large lot at 72 Highland Ave., on Saturday, August 6th at 2 o'clock sharp, new cottage, all modern conveniences, large lot 55 x 185 ft. with barn 15 x 45 (new) nice orchard.

S. T. SNOWIE, 206 Sydney Street, J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer, 8232-8-2-51.

The "New" Sharples "Marvel" Cream Separator

No. 12 275 lbs. \$43.50 No. 13 375 lbs. 54.75 No. 27 700 lbs. 79.25 No. 46 1,200 lbs. 94.00

F. O. B. CHARLOTTETOWN Extra Parts for all Sharples Machines

J. L. DOUGLAS SOLE DISTRIBUTOR 39 Queen Street Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Professional Cards Dr. C. C. Archibald

Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses Office, Bayer Building Great George Street Office Hours—9 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5.00

McLeod & Bentley J. A. BENTLEY, W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee B. A.

J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE B. A. Barristers, Attorneys, Etc. Money to Loan.

Mark R. McGuigan B. A.

SMILES



AS THE RAIN BEGAN She: Don't you despise a man who hides behind a woman's skirts? He: Oh, yes; but isn't it all right for a fellow to take shelter under a woman's hat?



WOULD MOST LIKELY FOLLOW "Do you think he will lead her to the altar?" "No; I think he'll follow her there."



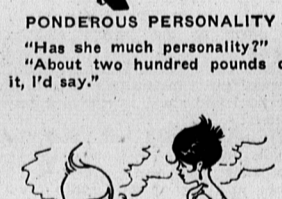
"Well, what do you think of the Grand Canyon?" "Taking it as a hole, it's all right!"



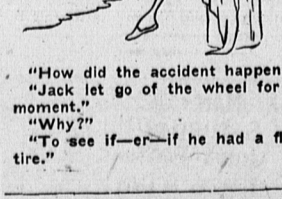
THEY MIGHT BE STEWED "Look at that cafe sign, 'Ladies served here.' Let's go in and order a couple." "No; they might serve 'em stewed."



PONDEROUS PERSONALITY "Has she much personality?" "About two hundred pounds of it, I'd say."



"How did the accident happen?" "Jack let go of the wheel for a moment." "Why?" "To see if—er—if he had a flat tire."



WHEN PACKING FOR VACATION NEVER FORGET You are sure to need some handy remedy for Sunburn, Insect Stings, Thorn Scratches, Sore Places. Zam-Buk has been proved to be the best. Take a box with you. 50c box, all Druggists and Sterns.

ZAM-BUK

EYES TESTED AND Glasses fitted by scientific methods. E. W. TAYLOR AND J. STAYLOR

HEARTS AFIRE

By Mae Christie

CHAPTER XXVIII Astounding News

Prudence's father arrived at the hospital that evening, and the following morning took his daughter home.

Her nerves had been so shaken by the fire, what preceded it, that she could put up no further fight, but quietly acquiesced in the arrangements.

What else was there for her to do? Besides, although her father was rather reticent on the subject, her mother wasn't well, and wouldn't be better until the truant child came home.

"We need you, Prudence," said John Fage, and for the first time the girl noticed how tired his eyes looked, and how seamed with lines was his rugged, simple face.

"After what happened at Mrs. Vansittart's, I feel as if I could never hold my head up again," breathed Prudence.

Her father patted her hand. They were in the train that was carrying them every moment near Green Gables, and the girl felt her courage ebbing.

"Your own conscience tells you that is wrong. You must face things out, my child. You must live them down, even if the real culprit isn't found."

Ah! that was cold comfort. A difficult philosophy. Outside the windows, the meadowland was rushing by, the gorgeous glorious blaze of yellow in the hollows. Here and there, among the hedges, the first dog-roses were blushing warmly on their sprays, and soon the honeysuckle would be filling the air with perfume.

Along the railway banks the yellow archangels and wild geraniums were in bloom, and long sprays of ground ivy. Foxgloves were steadily growing taller, soon to replace with purple the pretty blue of the hyacinth.

Despite her agitation, Prudence noticed all these things, lover of nature as she was.

And the beauty and the freshness of the countryside brought Peter and his love more keenly home to her.

She loved Peter Armstrong. Not even the painfulness of her present situation... returning to her home under a cloud... really dimmed the joy that came in her young heart like a trilling bird of spring.

Peter loved the country, too. Maybe tonight he'd come and see her, and together they would ramble through the beech-woods where the ferns uncurled their delicate fronds, and pause by the pool of water-lilies where the big, glossy leaves lay so thickly on the surface that they almost formed a mat.

That was a carpet for the dragonflies, and for the dainty feet of the saucy little waggals.

Peter! Such a strong, simple name... a name to lean on! How wonderful to be given the privilege of devoting her whole life, just to make him happy!

He would ask her, wouldn't he? That glad time was surely coming.

The wheels of the train beat a reassuring melody.

CARRIED WIFE TO BED

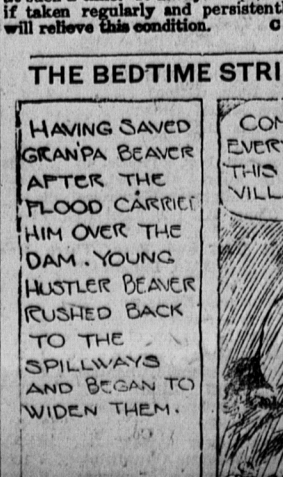
Suffered So She Could Not Walk. Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Minesing, Ontario.—"I am a practical nurse and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to suffering women. For three months I was almost helpless and could not sit at the table long enough to drink a cup of tea. Many a time my husband carried me to bed, I would be so weak."

"When I feel any bearing-down pains I always take it; sometimes a half bottle or whatever I need. It is my only medicine and I have told many a woman about it. Any one wanting to know more about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I will gladly write to her. I do all I can to recommend it for I feel I owe my life and strength to it."—Mrs. NEAL BOWSER, R. R. 1, Minesing, Ontario.

Do you feel broken-down, nervous, and weak sometimes? Do you have this horrid feeling of fear which sometimes comes to women when they are not well? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently will relieve this condition.

THE BEDTIME STRIP



ROYAL YEAST CAKES

For Perfect Bread NOTE: If you take YEAST for your health, try this: Soak a ROYAL YEAST cake over night in tepid water with a little sugar. Stir well, strain and drink the liquid. Delicious when taken in orange juice.

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR MORE THAN 50 YEARS E. W. GILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

Her mother would approve, too. Mother always had liked Peter Armstrong, in the same measure that she disliked Bert Traymore.

"How blind I was before!" thought Prudence Page.

She must see Peter tonight, and explain to him that awkward scene with Traymore. The latter had taken advantage of her weakness to stage a stupid little tableau that to Peter must have looked exactly like a love-scene.

When Prudence and her father reached the end of the train journey, a lad who worked about Green Gables met them with a dog-cart, and away they drove.

And when the old house came in view, and they stopped at the bottom of the old-flagged walk, Prudence saw it all through a mist of tears, and darted up the path and into her mother's arms like a homing pigeon.

"My darling!" "Mother! I—I've missed you so!" "There was so much to say, to explain. The girl poured into the ears that had never failed her, all the story of her flight."

Her mother, who was still weak from her brief spell of illness, trembled over the story of the fire.

"They tried to keep the newspaper away from me, but I found it, just the same. My darling, what an escape!"

Prudence flushed and her lips parted with a tremulous happiness as she told of Peter Armstrong's visit to the hospital.

"He was so kind... so strong... so gentle..."

The mother's eyes softened. "And he'd never, never believe that wicked libel about the money they dared to accuse you of taking. You, my baby... of all people..."

A world of protective love was in the mother's voice as she kissed her daughter.

"Oh, no. He wouldn't." "And you say that Mr. Traymore came also?"

"Yes, I don't know why." "To make trouble, I'll be bound." An anxious light glimmered for a moment in Mrs. Page's eyes. Then it cleared away.

"But Mr. Armstrong isn't the man to be put off by others' scheming. He knows you're home today, does he?"

Prudence nodded. "I wrote a line before I left, asking him to call to-night. He'll come. I'm sure he will."

She smiled a smile of uttermost belief in this superman who had come into her life at the very time she most needed a strong tower to lean upon... little guessing the queer turn of fate in store for both of them.

A soft night, the moon high in a deep blue sky, and the nightingale trilling a song of ecstasy!

Prudence, who had waited Peter's coming for two hours, had not abandoned hope.

Something—she knew not what—had detained the man she loved. But he would come. Of course he would.

In the wide, low-ceiled room upstairs that was her own especial sanctum, she sat curled up on the shallow window-seat and leant out into the perturbed night.

Tomorrow's Radio Program

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6 International Radio Programs

- CONCERTS 11.45 A. M. WBZ (333) Springfield. "Radio Chef." 12.35 P. M. CFCF (411) Montreal. Concert. 3.45 P. M. WOO (508) Phila. Grand Organ. 6.30 P. M. KDKA (316) Pittsburg. Concert. 7.30 P. M. WEAF (492) N. Y. Wagner Program, to WEAF, WEEL, WJAR, WRC, WGR, WCAE, WTAM, KSD. WHK (265) Cleveland. Welsh Singer. 8.15 P. M. WSAI (321) Cincl. "Card Sextet." 8.30 P. M. WBZ (333) Springfield. Musical. WGY (379) Schenectady. Musical. 9.30 P. M. WABC (326) N. Y. Russian Revues. 11.30 P. M. WSAI (361) Cincl. Studio Pro.

SPORTS-TALKS

- 4.30 P. M. WJZ (454) N. Y. Baseball. 5.55 P. M. CFCF (357) Toronto. Sport News. KDKA (316) Pitts. Baseball. 6.00 P. M. WCAE (455) Pittsburg. Baseball. 7.00 P. M. WBZ (333) Springfield. Jack 'n' Bill. DANCE ORCHESTRAS 7.30 P. M. WLIT (405) Phila. El Patio Or. 8.15 P. M. WGY (380) Schenectady. Dance. 9.00 P. M. WIP (508) Phila. Orchestra. 8.40 P. M. WBZ (333) Springfield. Reismans. (Copyright, 1927, by International Radio Programs, Chicago.)

A LITTLE OVER

When buying a carpet for the stair it is wise to buy one yard more than is actually needed. Then when the carpet shows signs of wear it will come below each step and the good part on top.

hale round her head, she looked like the illustration of a fairy-story too lovely to read.

Go thought some one who approached the garden-gate at that moment, and saw the phantom vision at the upstairs window.

"Poor child! I haven't the heart to meet her! Seems a shame that such a pretty creature shouldn't have more out of life, and that all troubles aren't confined to us homely, unattractive women, who by rights oughtn't to expect too much of men!"

This odd bit of philosophy rose to the heart of Janet Mercer as she hesitated for a moment underneath the hlaectree beside the garden-gate.

Her love-affair with Will Ogilvie was running with remarkable smoothness, these days. Even his hadn't eyed her a stiff. Even his little old mother had stilled her tongue, and however temporary such a state of affairs might prove to be, it was entirely satisfactory.

"Who is it?" Prudence's fresh young voice, vibrant with expectation, cut into Janet's thoughts.

So the child was expecting some one, was she? Peter Armstrong? Janet hoped—knowing what she did know—that it wasn't he.

But it must be Peter, because Prudence's only other man-friend (save the world!) was—or had been—that Traymore fellow, and thank heaven! that affair was definitely 'off."

"Hello, there! It's only me, Janet Mercer." The woman moved out into the radius of the moon, clicking open the garden-gate, and coming swiftly up the path to the pain of disappointment. But immediately, she was ashamed of not being more pleased at seeing Janet, her staunch friend.

She elid off the window-seat and went at once downstairs, into the brightly-lit parlour where her mother sat sewing, and her father was nodding over his newspaper.

The two young women greeted each other warmly, though in Janet's manner was a certain odd constraint.

It didn't arise from the story of the theft at Wyndham Towers, nor from Prudence's flight to town, and her adventures there. Janet was a traid for Prudence's young heart.

They talked about the fire. "The Smiths' oughtn't to have left the building. They're paid to be the caretakers and had no right to go away," vouchsafed Janet. (To Be Continued)

Curious Divorce Case

(By British United Press) PRAGUE, Aug. 3.—A curious divorce case, which was dismissed by the Divorce Court as without sufficient grounds, has just come up before a higher court.

A brushmaker, aged twenty-eight, who lost his sight during the war, seeks divorce from his wife, aged forty-eight, who is also blind. The couple, who have been married two years, lived happily until a short time ago, when the husband suddenly accused his wife of deceiving him with regard to her appearance and age. He filed a petition for divorce on the ground that he had married a woman believing that she was beautiful and young, whereas, according to the statement of persons with the use of their eyesight she was ugly and nearly double his age.

The defence of the blind wife was that before the marriage her husband he touched all her features, and that he had been sufficiently satisfied with her looks (perceived after the manner of the blind) to marry her; that he had not asked her age upon marrying her; and that he had made no complaint against her until the persons around him had begun to utter calumnies on her personal appearance.

WHEN GOING WEST

As an aftermath to the Diamond Jubilee Celebration a trip across the continent would be a fitting conclusion to a glorious celebration, to see the old world beauties of Quebec the sylvan loveliness of Ontario, the vast prairie sketches of the West, the majestic snow clad peaks of the Rockies and the sun bathed, wave-lapped shores of the Pacific. To travel across the continent is at once an object lesson and an inspiration, an object lesson of the magnitude and richness of our heritage and an inspiration, to become more worthy of our citizenship. No one who has taken the trip across comes back without a better understanding of our country and a nobler ideal to make Canada great among the nations of the world.

In these days of modern travel the trip can be made at a minimum expense and with an ease that provides a marvel to those who have tried it. The Canadian National Railways operate a through all-steel train "The Continental Limited," which leaves Montreal, daily at 10:45 p. m. for Vancouver and Victoria touching, enroute, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Edmonton.

Jasper National Park, Canada's largest playground, is also passed through, all the transcontinental tickets carrying with them the privilege to stop-over at Jasper, in the heart of Jasper National Park, where is located Jasper Park Lodge, the world famed mountain resort, owned and operated by the Canadian National Railways. The Continental Limited makes the trip across the continent in remarkably fast time, so that where time is a factor, it provides fast service.

For illustrated booklets descriptive of the country passed through, fares, reservations, etc., apply to any Canadian National Agent, or write to Mr. F. W. Robertson, General Passenger Agent, Moncton, N. B. 8184-7-29-f21

THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

In the heart of Jasper National Park, in the Canadian Rockies, Canada's largest National playground, is situated Jasper Park Lodge, the world famous mountain resort, owned and operated by the Canadian National Railways. Located in this Park are some of the mightiest peaks in the Canadian Rockies, the Monarch of them all, Mount Robson being some 12,922 feet in height. Mount Edith Cavell, with its 11,033 feet, named in honor of the British Red Cross nurse, a martyr of the late war, is also numbered among the giants of the Park. There are lakes of crystal hue and mirror-like surface, which reflect within their depths the majestic snow-clad mountain peaks that rise up on all sides. For the golfing enthusiast, there is a world renowned golf course and a game played on its links beneath the shadow of towering peaks is an experience not soon forgotten. Among the famous glaciers is the "Glaier of the Angle" on Mount Edith Cavell.

The lodge consists of rustic log cabins or bungalows, with a main building where is enjoyed dancing and which is the centre of social life.

A descriptive booklet of the various attractions of the Park, and outlining the features connected with a holiday spent there, may be obtained an application from any Canadian National Agent, or by writing the General Passenger Department at Moncton, N. B. 8184-8-5-19.

CERTO



as pure as the fruit itself

CERTO is prepared wholly from fruit. It contains only the natural jellifying substances of fruit—highly refined and concentrated for use in making jams and jellies with fruits that are lacking in natural jellifying qualities.

Certo can be used with any fruit or fruit juice to insure just the proper jelly texture without changing the natural color or flavor of the fruit juice.

The Certo method is quick—sure—economical. Without previous experience, anyone can now make the most delicious jams and jellies ever tasted by following the recipes in the booklet with every bottle.

Send the attached coupon and we will mail you (free) a special colored booklet of recipes and suggestions for jams and jellies.

Douglas Packing Co., Limited Cobourg, Ont., Canada Please send me (free) a copy of your new colored booklet on jams and jellies. 143 Name: Address:

Duke Injured Clemency Refused

Special to the Guardian) LONDON, Aug. 3.—The Duke of York, who is now, for the seventh successive year, providing a week's camp hospitality for 400 boys at Romney, Kent, received a trifling at the camp yesterday when he was bowled over while engaged in a game with the boys. He received treatment for his injuries at the hospital.

Zacco and Vanzetti

(Canadian Press) BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 3.—Governor Alvan T. Fuller, tonight refused executive Clemency to Nicola Zacco and Bartolomeo Vanzetti, sentenced to death for the murder of a paymaster and his guard in South Braintree on April 15, 1920. Their reprieve expires on Aug. 10.

Low tourist fares

Jasper National Park Canadian Rockies Vancouver Alaska

Satisfy your longing for the scenic wonders of Canada's Rocky Mountains and Pacific Coast. Visit Jasper National Park and enjoy the hospitality of Jasper Park Lodge (rates \$7.50 a day up, American Plan, accommodation for 425 guests). Ride, hike, climb, motor, golf; or take the Triangle Tour along the mystic Skeena to Prince Rupert thence by boat through sheltered scenic seas to Vancouver; or, sail northward through the mountain-guarded passage to mysterious totem-poled Alaska.

Full information, reservations, etc., from W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent, L. T. RITCHIE, Ticket Agent, Station, P. W. CLARKIN, Dist. Passenger Agent, Charlottetown.

CANADIAN NATIONAL The Largest Railway System in America

8294-8-5-19. —By Arthur Chapouille

