

Special Summer Hygiene For Safe Wearing of Sheerest Frocks

By ELLEN J. BUCKLAND
Registered Nurse

WITH Kotex, women now wear the thinnest summer frocks; motor, dance for hours; in safety and peace-of-mind. It ends the uncertainty of old-time "sanitary pads" by being 5 times more absorbent.

It ends, too, another serious problem by deodorizing. It ends, too, the problem of disposal. For one discards Kotex as easily as tissue; no laundry, no embarrassment.

Eight in 10 better-class women have discarded old ways for this true and certain scientific protection.

Obtain Kotex at any store. But be sure you get genuine Kotex, the ONLY sanitary pad filled with Cellucotton wadding, the world's super-absorbent.

KOTEX
No laundry—discard like tissue



HEARTS AFIRE

By Mae Christie

(Continued)

She opened the door in answer to his knock, dimly conscious of flushed cheeks and a wildly beating heart.

His face was not propitious. He looked sulky.

"Well, I'm come. Sorry if I'm late." Without shaking hands with her, he walked into the house, putting his hat and stick on the rack with a clatter.

"She's here," said Prudence dutifully. "But of course you knew that already."

He thought that she was referring to her mother.

"Naturally she would be," he rejoined. "Haven't I come, specially to meet her?"

This was too much. Prudence was dumb with pained astonishment at his effrontery.... and fickleness.

"I don't see why..." she began, but Bert caught her by the arm impatiently.

"Come on. Don't stand there mooning. Let's get it over with."

"This way," said Prudence frigidly, shaking her arm free of him, and proceeding down the passage towards the parlour-door.

At that moment a peal of high-toned laughter caught his ear. He halted, frowning.

"Have you got a party on, or what?" Heavens! what a tangle it would be, if this silly child had told her mother any rot about an 'engagement', and the woman had invited all the female relatives and friends to meet Prudence's 'boy', didn't they?"

"Well, if there was a party on the tapis, blessed if he wouldn't run away at once! He'd frustrate their schemes to trap him into marriage, smart as those schemes no doubt were. He'd dodged plenty of mothers, in his day, and would continue dodging them."

"I told you already she was here," said Prudence in a trembling voice.

"Who?"

"Miss Dale."

"Good Heavens! Virginia?" He looked thunderstruck.

"Yes."

"You asked her?" (Heavens! It had been done on purpose! Prudence was jealous of Virginia, and wanted to show the other, once and for all, that he—Bert Traymore—was her pet property!)

"Why should I ask her? I barely know her," said Prudence, standing in the passage, looking up at him. "She's your friend, and not mine."

"Does she know I was expected?" the man asked hurriedly. Some action must be taken quickly. It would never do for Virginia to find him here.

"I don't think so, unless mother's been telling her. I didn't."

His face eased a little.

"Then I'll vamoose at once." (What did it matter what these country people thought of him!)

"You mean you'll go away? But why? Don't you want to meet your friend?"

He wheeled round, grabbing his hat and stick from the umbrella stand.

But at that moment the parlour-door was flung open, and Virginia herself stood in the aperture.

"Come on, faint-hearted Romeo!" she challenged him, with a little gale of laughter that was gibing.

"I saw you coming up the garden-path. Don't run away."

He could have murdered Jinny at that moment, standing there, laughing at him. Confound all women! All of them!

Behind her he could see an elderly, bewildered person, with grey hair and a prim 'best gown. That must be Prudence's mother.... in sharp contrast to fashionable Jinny.... who was gaily making a mock of him before them all.

"I wasn't running away," he said stiffly. "I was only hanging up my hat."

"Quite prophetic!" giggled Jinny meaningly.

He walked down the passage and into the parlour, Prudence at his side.

"This is Mr. Traymore, mother."

"How do do? Warm weather, isn't it?" He tried to sound at ease. And then, turning with attempted

For Anyone With Weak Digestion

BOVRIL

is Excellent

Tomorrow's Radio Program

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13

International Radio Programs

- CONCERTS**
- 12.35 P. M. CFCF (411) Montreal. Concert. 3.45 P. M.
 - WOO (508) Phila. Grand Organ. 5.10 P. M.
 - WIP (508) Phila. Concert. 6.30 P. M.
 - WTIC (461) Hartford. Duet. 6.35 P. M.
 - WPG (273) Atlantic City. Minstrels. 7.00 P. M.
 - WBZ (333) Springfield. Piano Duet. 8.00 P. M.
 - WHK (265) Cleveland. Blue Jackets. 8.00 P. M.
 - WJZ (454) N. Y. Maxwell Hour, to WJZ, WBZ, WBKA, KDKA, KYW, WBAL, WJR.
 - WEAF (492) N. Y. Best Steppers to WEAF, WEEI, WGR, WRC, WCAE, WWJ, WLBI, KSD, WCCO, WGY, Pianist. 8.25 P. M.
 - WOO (508) Phila. Studio Program. 9.30 P. M.
 - WABC (326) New York. The Campaneros.

SPORTS - TALKS

- 3.15 P. M. WHAD (294) Milw. Betty Ann. 5.55 P. M.
- KDKA (316) Pittz. Baseball. 6.00 P. M.
- WIP (508) Phila. Roll Call. 6.55 P. M.
- WLW (428) Cinc. Baseball. 6.55 P. M.
- WJZ (454) N. Y. "Yesterthots." 8.30 P. M.
- WABC (326) N. Y. The King's Jester.

DANCE ORCHESTRAS

- 10.00 P. M. WGR (303) Buffalo. Statler. 12.30 A. M.
- WMCA (370) New York. Royal. (Copyright, 1927, by International Radio Programs, Chicago.)

Rev. Dr. Clay Is Honored By His Friends

In the Daily Colonist, of Victor B.C. it is reported that a large and representative gathering of the friends of the Rev. Dr. Leslie Clay, Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada gave expression to the high honor conferred upon one who is so well and favorably known throughout the whole province of British Columbia.

The Rev. J. S. Patterson, Moderator of the Victoria Presbytery who presided at the gathering in St. Andrew's Church, extended the congratulations of the Presbytery to Dr. Clay. He referred to the fact that this was the first time that a similar honor to this had come to a church beyond the mountains. The Rev. Dr. R. G. MacBeth, who represented the Synod of British Columbia, said he felt that the Church had honored itself in the selection of Dr. Clay. He had long been associated with him. He felt that Dr. Clay and Dr. E. G. McLaren had done more than any other Presbyterian minister in upholding the cause they represented in the West. Dr. MacBeth, continuing, said that he heartily agreed with the choice which the General Assembly had made; Dr. Clay could be trusted for his sound judgment, for his sane commonsense, and as a Christian gentleman.

In concluding, Dr. MacBeth made reference to his old friend, Col. John McCrae, the mystic Highlander, whose words "In Flanders Fields" were not only an inspiration in the trenches, but which served as a call to the Church to do its duty.

A large number of laymen also made most appreciative references to the character and work of Mr. Clay.

Mr. Thomas Humphries, representing the laymen of Victoria, referred to the signal honor that had come to Dr. Clay, and the Church in Victoria in the selection made as Moderator. He said that Dr. Clay had brought the honor to himself because he knew no man that possessed to a greater degree the qualities that made a true Christian gentleman. He made reference to serving with him on the Church Property Committee, where as chairman of that body he had shown the possession of such wonderful judicial gifts.

Mr. W. T. Straith, vice-president of the Canadian Club, extended congratulations on behalf of that body, which claimed Dr. Clay as one of its valued members and over which he had presided for two years.

The Rev. R. W. Lee, president of the Ministerial Association, said that Dr. Clay had been an honorable citizen, a wise and noble pastor, a fearless preacher and one who was always true to the instincts of his conscience. He felt that the Presbyterian Church was in good luck to have him as Moderator.

Dr. Clay made a most felicitous reply to all these appreciations, and concluded by saying that a great honor had been bestowed upon him in his selection as Moderator of the Presbyterian Church in Canada. He had done what he could to preserve her, but so had many others, and some had been able to do much more than he had done. He felt, therefore, that he hardly deserved the honor that had been bestowed upon him.

Regrets were sent at not being able to be present by Chief Justice MacDonald, administrator of British Columbia, Bishop Schofield, Hon. A. M. Morrison, Attorney-General of the Province, Rev. Dr. E. C. McLaren, of Vancouver, who concluded his letter with the words "Hail to the Chief," the Rev. T. W. Gladstone and others. The Presbyterians of Prince Edward Island do well to rejoice in the honor conferred upon such a distinguished son of our province.

Presentation

On the evening of July 8th, a party of young people assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ferris, Hazel Grove, for the purpose of presenting to them a token of good wishes on the happy event of their recent marriage. A pleasant feature of the evening was the reading of an address by Miss Alma Weeks, and presentation by Mr. George Buchanan of a beautiful rocker and a sum of money. Mr. and Mrs. Ferris thanked their friends most heartily for their kindness, extending a sincere invitation to each and every one to come again, where a warm welcome would always be assured.

Games and music were indulged in, and at a late hour refreshments were served in abundance by the young ladies, the gathering was a most pleasant and long-to-be-remembered event. Following is the address:—
To Mr. and Mrs. Ray Ferris, Hazel Grove.
Dear friends:—We, your friends



"Dad has passed away, I'll have to leave"

THIS LAD must leave college with his education uncompleted. His life's plans are all wrecked asunder. Before he is fitted for it—he must go out and look for a job.

His father wanted to give him a good education. But, he failed to take steps that would have guaranteed that his son's start in life would be amply provided for—whether he himself lived or passed away.

Have you a son or a daughter whom you would like us to

protect from such a disaster? We'll make a bargain with you whereby we will pay over to your son—or to you on his account—at a stated time, any amount of money you decide will be required. If you should die before that time, the money will be paid immediately to him or to his guardian.

Thus your boy will be sure of his chance in life. He deserves it, doesn't he?

It's a duty you should perform now—while you are insurable.

THE IMPERIAL LIFE

ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE = TORONTO, ONTARIO
Branch Office: 70 Prince Street
CHARLOTTETOWN

298
COUPON
Please send me your Booklet about Imperial Educational Endowment Policies.

CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN CHANCERY

BEFORE THE MASTER OF THE ROLLS
No. C 1704

In the matter of the estate of Emily Grace Stead of Highfield in Queen's County, Widow, and of the estate of William Wallace Stead, late of Highfield aforesaid, Farmer, Deceased.

Pursuant to a Decretal Order made in the above Cause on the Twenty-fourth day of June A. D., 1927 by His Honour the Master of the Rolls referring all accounts and claims against the estates of William Wallace Stead of Highfield, Queen's County, Farmer, Deceased, and Emily Grace Stead of Highfield aforesaid, Widow, Deceased, to me to report upon; I hereby notify and call upon all persons claiming any interest in the estates of the said William Wallace Stead and Emily Grace Stead to come and prove their claims before me at my Office in the Canadian Bank of Commerce Building at Charlottetown on Monday the Twenty-fifth day of July A. D., 1927 at the hour of Eleven O'clock in the forenoon, otherwise to be excluded from the benefit of the said Order and to be barred from and against any claim against the said estates.

Dated this Twenty-fifth day of June A. D., 1927.

GIL GAUDET,
Master-in-Chancery.
DONALD MCKINNON, Esq. K. C.
Solicitor.
7385-6-28-131.

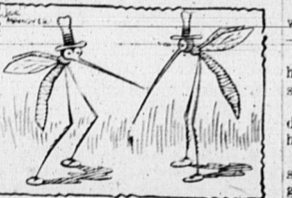
SMILES



OUCH!
"Where were you last night, answer me that."
"Why aren't you out with the boys, dear."
"Well you'd better return this vanity case one of the boys left in your coat pocket."



ALWAYS MAKE UP
"These actors are always fighting among themselves."
"Means nothing—they always make up."



BOTH BAD
1st Skeet: I just tackled a man full of citronella.
2nd Skeet: And I just bit one who was full of bootleg hooch!



She: My boy friend is trying to return to me.
He: Don't he know a good form when he sees it?

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Masonic Temple Company will be held at the office of Mr. E. R. Brow, 144 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, at 7 o'clock P. M. on Wednesday, the 13th day of July proximo.

G. W. WAKEFORD,
Secretary.
7383-6-28-11471.

The Model Silver Fox Co. Ltd

The Annual General Meeting of the above named Company will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms, Charlottetown, on Thursday the 14th day of July next at 8 o'clock p. m. sharp.

J. E. B. MACCREADY,
President.
7-6-12

P. E. Island Medical Association

The Annual Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Medical Association will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Charlottetown, on Wednesday, July 13th, 1927, beginning at 10.30 A. M.

G. F. DEWAR,
Secretary.
7655-7-9-12.

FARM FOR SALE

Shore farm for sale at Vernon, 46 acres, adjoining R. R. Station and wharf, School on corner of Farm, P. O. three general stores and blacksmith in immediate vicinity. Rural Telephone in dwelling. Very finest seed potato proposition. 8 out-buildings, can be sold in two parts. Buildings and 22 acres or 24 acres without buildings.

Apply to F. B. McRae, Vernon or McLeod & Bentley, Charlottetown.
7742-7-12-11661.

WOOL

The SHEEP BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION will continue receiving wool at the Arena Rink, Charlottetown, up to July 12th, Ship by Rail or Boat, freight collect to the Wool Grading Station, Charlottetown.

7345-6-25-att51.
7702 7 9 31

Brick And Tile Co. Re-Opened

The P. E. I. Brick and Tile Co., Ltd., at Richmond, P. E. I., has re-opened for business and will receive orders for the manufacture of Brick and Tile of all sizes, satisfactory guaranteed. Address all orders and communications to the Company at Richmond, P. E. I.

7508-7-5-1051.

THE BEDTIME STRIP—



and associates of your home community have assembled this evening, following the happy event of your recent marriage to extend to you the most cordial felicitations and best wishes for your future happiness and prosperity. You are both beginning new relationships in life with new ideals and aspirations, and we would have you think of this happy period of your life as a picture with the beautiful background of the loyalty and friendship of your associates and acquaintances of early life. You have been highly esteemed, and justly so, and be assured you will both be greatly welcomed to this community. Please accept this gift as a token of esteem and goodwill. We trust that it may serve as a memento to you of your many friends.

Very sincerely yours,
On behalf of your friends.

IN MEMORIAM

ANGUS GILLIS
Death came peacefully, though suddenly to Angus Gillis of Pisiquid on Saturday, June 4th, 1927. Mr. Gillis had not been feeling well for some time, but he bore his suffering with true Christian patience until the time of his death.

The innate goodness and Christian charity that typified the true Catholic man saw partial fruition in his last illness. Every consolation that Holy Mother Church could give was his and he was able to receive his Divine Master a short time before he died.

The late Mr. Gillis was born in Pisiquid, eighty seven years ago and was the last living of a family of nine, he always lived on the old home-stead and was nursed and cared for in his declining years by his niece, Mrs. Andrew McKinnon and family.

All through life by his kindly disposition and quite manner he had endeared himself to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance and in his passing away the whole community has lost a real friend, and his unassuming Christian example of home life will live as an inspiration in the memory of all who knew him. His funeral which was largely attended was followed to St. Andrew's Church, a solemn high mass of Requiem.

Dear friends:—We, your friends
7403-6-28-1-5-9-12.



—By Arthur Chapouille