

and Mosquitoes!

Unless you're a Flit user, you have no idea how soon you can rid your home of every fly and mosquito. Flit kills quicker, and is easier to use, in the handy Flit sprayer. Spray into cracks and crannies to kill roaches, bed bugs, ants. Flit vapor does not stain. Try the quicker Flit method today!



FLIT

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"The yellow can with the black band"

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I offer by private sale, my farm, consisting of 93 acres of Choice land situated at Hampton, 3 miles from Victoria. 70 acres under cultivation the balance hard wood and lumber. Price reasonable for quick sale. Margaret E. Burns, Hampton, 6252-6-2921.

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June 14th June 17th
June 25th July 1st
July 12th July 15th
July 26th July 29th

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Insidious Eye Strain

We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eyestrain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any evil defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy. Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eyestrain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED
F. Hatcheson
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SMILES



"Russians are the only dancers who can sit down and run at the same time."



NOT 'NUFF PEP?
He: We get along like two turtle doves, don't we Arline?
She: More like turtles, I'd say—slow.



"Tom is a vile insect!"
"Send him some insect powder—he may take the hint."



Reggie: I have a cold in my head, Miss Sharpe.
Miss S.: That's better than nothing in your head, Mr. Sapp.

NOTICE

The Parker House is ready to accommodate permanent and transient boarders. The table is equal to none in the city. This house has been less than a year in business but has had a wonderful patronage. We expect all table boarders of last year and as many more new ones. Anyone visiting the city will find an up-to-date accommodation at the Parker House.
M. J. MCKINNON,
Proprietor

One Man's Wife

By BARBARA WEBB
Copyright
Bob has News

Richard was back at his club, smoking, thinking deeply. One moment he was consumed by longing. He must go back to Mademoiselle at once. Why, he did not even know her first name! The next minute he was schooling himself sternly to give her up.

It was while he was sitting there in deep thought that Bob West came into the room. His face wore a rather foolish look.
"Lo there, Dick. Say, old man, I hope you won't mind too much but Anne and I are going to elope this afternoon."

Richard came back from his own problems with a start. "Congratulations Bob," he said, forcing himself to a hearty tone. "Anne's a girl in a thousand. You'll be happy I'm sure."
"Been after her four years now," Bob went on. "Always thought I was too poor to stand much of a chance and then lately I thought you'd cut me out. But Anne says she's willing to chance it if I am—and I've been willing for a long time."

Presently he was gone and Dick sang back into contemplation of his own difficulties. The more he thought the more he began to feel that he owed far more to Yvonne than he had realized.

"She has a right to know," he thought. Coupled with this was a faint hope that some way might be found for her to divorce him.

"But first of all its only fair for her to know what has happened!"
He went into the writing room and began a letter. No, he threw the partly filled sheet into the basket. This sort of thing had to be told, face to face. And how hard that would be. He laid his head on his arm. He could see his wife's clear, trusting, gaze turned up to his. It would be like striking a child.

RICHARD'S PROBLEM

Only a brute could do such a thing. He went back to the lounge. Still, Yvonne ought to know. He ought not to see Mademoiselle again until Yvonne did know. Probably he shouldn't see her again at all. He

seized his hat and stick and left the club. He walked for miles. In his mind, two faces, hauntingly alike, gazed at him. One was alert, clever, lovely, modern. One was simple, sweet, old-fashioned. Both were beautiful and pure.

But to one he owed promises. He owed gratitude for faithful care and service. He owed the truth to her, if only out of respect for her uncompromising patience. For the one he would lay down his life joyfully. For the other he must live his life in grim duty. His wanderings took him down to the battery. In the harbor a great steamship lay at anchor rocking lazily on the tide. Richard looked at the ship. It was the one which had borne him to Yvonne nearly four years ago.

Hardly taking thought for the consequence of his act he went into the booking office.

The next day dawned clear and sunny. Yvonne looked out of her high window hugged herself and thought, "It is an omen, the sun." She went through her exercises. She forced herself to eat breakfast. Each minute seemed an hour.

"In 122 Minutes—"

She counted time. "In 120 minutes he will be here. In 121 minutes he will know the truth. In 122 minutes—" But there she stopped. Such bliss was too great to be imagined.

At 11 she went to dress. She expected Richard to arrive early. Over her slim body, one pulled silken undergarments, fit for a princess. She brushed her hair and parted it demurely in the middle. Lastly she slipped into the old peasant dress. It could not entirely hide her new beauty and she knew that Richard would love her in it.

Going to the kitchen she sent Lotie out for the day. No one was to be there to interrupt her reunion with her husband. She would make him an omelet such as he had praised her for in the old days. And a salad mixed and served with her own hands. She was assembling these ingredients when a ring at the door-bell took her to answer it. Could it be that Richard had come already. But no, it was only a boy with a note. For a moment she thought she would not read it—then she reflected it must have to do with her work and tore it open.

My Own—For you will always be mine, through all the lonely years ahead I have thought and thought of what we must do. Our love is too big and fine to be sullied by anything dishonorable. I cannot trust myself to see you again, I long for you so. I am sailing today for France. There I will tell my wife everything and throw myself on her mercy. I expect to spend the rest of my life caring for her. But I shall always love you. It is the height and depth of this love which takes me from you to my duty. Think of me and know that I am forever your lover. RICHARD



Yvonne read the note through twice. Then her hands dropped nervelessly against her costume. The touch of the silk maddened her. But for this foolish whim, Richard would now be at her side, holding her in his arms.

She tore the dress from her shoulders, trampled it, read Richard's note again, kissed it passionately, then knelt in prayer. After a short and fervent plea for help she rose from her knees went to her room, dressed, and ordered her motor.
(To be Continued Tomorrow)

Sowing Seeds of Perennials

June is the last of the big seed sowing months, although there isn't a month of spring, summer or fall that some seed isn't in order for sowing. June is the month of sowing perennials and biennials. It is the month in which the stock replacements for next year are started on their way. June sowing is the latest practical date for sowing with a prospect of getting big fine plants for the fall. Some may be sown in July but the great majority should go in now.

The main success in raising perennials from seed now is the selection and preparation of the seedbed. The main factor is to select a position where the tiny plants will not be subject to summer's scorching sun and to the drive of heavy rains. A shaded place is necessary and the north side of a fence or hedge is the best. A seedbed under trees is a hazardous experiment, for, while it gives shade, the drip from the trees in heavy rains often washes great colonies of little plants out of existence.

Even in summer a frame is the safest, with a lath covering to give shade and sash ready if down pours threaten. Cover the seedbed after planting with burlap which has been soaped and wrung out. Then the bed may be watered through the burlap until germination starts without danger of washing the seeds out. When the first seed starts to break the soil the covering of the burlap must be removed.

Now is the time to guard against heavy rains as one cloudburst can destroy an entire seedbed. A tried scheme is to place window screens over the bed. The wire mesh breaks the force of driving rains but admits light enough until the seedlings are up.

Sow perennials liberally this year. Most of the perennials require at least two weeks before they appear, being slower than annuals to germinate. An exception is the pinks. Better sow the pink family apart from the slower germinating seeds or at least one side of the bed for they will have to be uncovered while the perennials will still need the moisture conserving burlap.

MALPEQUE

Miss Annie F. Keir left on Tuesday morning for Sackville, N. B. where she met her niece Mrs. Clyde Auld and little daughter of Toronto who have come to spend some time the guest of Mrs. Auld's mother, Mrs. J. W. Keir.

Senator and Mrs. Riley left on Wednesday morning for their home in High River, Alberta after a pleasant holiday with relatives and friends here.

Mr. Robert MacNutt, Darnley,



Mary Astor & the delightful bathroom inspired by this Lux star

"Lovely smooth skin has quickest appeal"

says Richard Wallace, director for IT NATIONAL

SATIN-SMOOTH SKIN—its lovely youthfulness touches the heart! What thrill grips the audience when the close-up reveals the exquisite perfection of the screen star's skin.

Knowing this, motion picture directors make flims "studio skin" a first essential, for the screen star must constantly see the glaring close-up lights.

Nine out of ten screen stars use Lux Toilet Soap. There are in Hollywood 451 important actresses, including all stars. 442 of these use this elegant, white soap. All the great film studios have made it the official soap in their dressing rooms.

"A smooth skin—no skin—is one of the most important assets a screen star has. Like every good and even more than most girls I have guarded my skin. I always use Lux Toilet Soap—it's lovely."



NINE out of ten screen stars use it for satin-smooth skin.

LUX Toilet Soap... 10¢

spent the week-end the guest daughter, Mrs. Pope Beer, Charlottetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward William and Mrs. Dugald Stewart, of Nesbit of Tyne Valley, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart of Boston and Mrs. Gabriel Dennis of Montreal spent Tuesday with Mrs. Stewart, Malpeque, and Mrs. MacNutt, Darnley.

Mr. Walter Owen and Mrs. Hodgson of Malpeque motor Borden on Wednesday return the evening.

Manic Temple Company

The 44th General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Manic Temple Company will be held in the Office of E. R. H. 144 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, on Wednesday evening, the 10th day of July, 1929, at 8 o'clock.
Dated Charlottetown, this 24th day of June 1929.
G. W. WAKEFORD,
Secretary.
6091-6-22 hours until July 10th.

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BRINGING UP FATHER

