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"FRUIT-A-TIVES"—A SURE, POSITIVE REMEDY



MRS. DESJARDINS Thousands of people, in every part of Canada, are rapidly winning health and strength with the "Fruit-a-tives"...

The world now is making about \$200,000,000 worth of newspaper annually...

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Atlantic Region ICE BOATS AND EQUIPMENT FOR SALE

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside of envelope...

Bids may include all the boats and all the equipment, or each lot of boats and equipment separately...

F. H. KINNEAR, Purchasing Agent, Moncton, N. B.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and enclosed...

Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained...

By order, S. E. O'BRIEN, Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, August 9, 1926.

Shore Farm For Sale

HALF MILE FROM SOURIS This is an ideal farm and a beautiful location with first class building and in a high state of cultivation...

Dr. C. C. Archibald Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

SMILES



She: Mr. Jones is always kissing and petting his wife. He: Mr. Jones probably has a guilty conscience or something.



COULDN'T INHALE A CIGARETTE

Mother: I saw you smoking, Robert. Do you inhale a cigarette? Robert: A little of the smoke may go down my throat, mother, but you certainly must know that I couldn't inhale a cigarette.



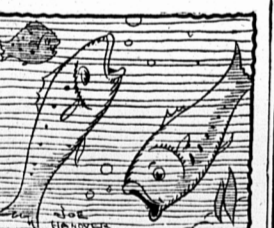
IT VARIES

"How deep is that piece of property?" "Well it measures 50 x 150 and when the tide is in it's five feet deep."



MIGHT MAKE YOU SMART

Wife: Here's the ad of a liniment guaranteed to make you feel bright. Hubby: Well, if it has the right stuff in it, it might make you smart.



COULDN'T HELP IT

Perch: That fellow has a nice sunshiny disposition. Rock: Sure. He's a sunfish!

COTTAGE FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for private sale property situated 123 Dorchester Street, consisting of 8 rooms with hot air furnace, also large barn and building lot.

MAY STEWART, 123 Dorchester Street, 1257-8-12-121.

Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan B.A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I. 2220-1-11-11.

Dr. C. C. Archibald

Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

McDonald & McPhee

B.A. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE B.A. Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.

"These Women" BY MALCOLM DUART

CHAPTER XLIV

Morton drew a pipe from his pocket, filled it, and made a vain effort to light it. He tapped on the window for the driver to stop. When the car had come to a halt, he drew a few long draughts from his pipe, and signalled for the car to proceed again.

"Pipes and motor cars weren't built to go together," he said. "But I can think better with a pipe than with a cigar, or a cigarette. I'm really worried about Parrish."

"What has he done?" Nona inquired. "Oh, hopping around the cabarets until two and three o'clock in the morning."

Audrey was silent. Nona laughed. "Boys will be—sheiks," she said. "Is he stepping out with that little blond girl?"

Morton puffed at his pipe, a moment or two before replying. "She's one of them," he said.

Audrey was looking out at the fleeting landscape, and did not appear to hear. "Where does he get the money?" Nona asked.

"Don't know," replied Morton. "His accounts with me are all right, but I'm pretty sure he hasn't come into a fortune. I'm curious about that, myself."

A roadside inn came into view, and Morton proposed that they stop for a bit of food. The car drew up into the sweeping drive, and they entered by a latched door.

The building was an old farm-house, remodeled, but the rural experience of the proprietor and his waiters had been gained in other lands. Dark, plump, black-eyed, they moved about the hall way, going in and out of private rooms.

Morton told the proprietor to lead them to the public room. Only one other table was occupied. "Who's here?" asked Morton.

Mr. Sunshine arose from the table, and hastened forward. "Welcome to our city!" he said, extending his hand, first to Morton, and then to Audrey and Nona.

"Are you through being sick?" She extended her arm, so he could see the reddish scar, from which the wrappings had been removed for the first time, that day.

Mr. Sunshine nodded sagely. "You shouldn't go on joy rides after midnight, Nona."

"Wrong again, Abe," she told him. "I got this in another kind of accident."

Abe's attention had wandered, however, turning to his own table, he beckoned to the girl who sat there.

"Lois!" exclaimed Nona. Morton, smiling, advanced and offered his hand. "Didn't know that you and Abe were chums," he said, as the girl greeted him.

"Chums nothing," cried Abe, rubbing his hands in pleasure. "Lois and I are getting married next week!"

Nona suddenly threw her arms around the other girl's neck. "I'm so glad, Lois! Abe's SUCH a good boy!"

Liquid Sunshine

Sunny Ceylon is reflected in the golden color of your cup of King Cole Tea. Rich and mellow in flavor—luscious Tea. If you want the "Extra" in choice Tea, ask your grocer for King Cole Orange Pekoe.



KING COLE Tea

adopted daughter, Miss Morton, my sweetie."

Audrey smiled, and the two girls shook hands. Lois looked at her in friendly curiosity. "You're going on the stage, aren't you?" she asked, as they settled themselves around a large table.

"I was going to, but I changed my mind," smiled Audrey.

"I told you so," Abe said to Morton. "She gets funny ideas in the heads of a lot of my chorus girls, and then quits us cold! I told you!"

"Did she do some damage?" Morton wanted to know.

"Damage?" Mr. Sunshine was emphatic. "You remember you picked those girls because they weren't gold diggers? You didn't want her to have girls around her that had rough ideas? Well, you ought to see 'em now! They want to have diamonds and things like Abe's got, and they're collecting souvenirs from every poor boob that goes out after dark!"

Audrey opened her round blue eyes, seriously. "Oh, I'm so sorry," she said.

Mr. Sunshine grinned. "That secretary of yours has been stepping out with 'em, too."

Morton nodded. "I know it." Abe bethought returned to the subject of his romance. Helping his promised bride to a heap of crab salad, brought from the other table by an attentive waiter, Mr. Sunshine went on:

"Lois and me, now, we understand each other. She knows the world, and so do I. Neither of us is fooled about the other. We ought to get along pretty well?"

"Sure," agreed Lois. "Abe's a good boy."

Possessing himself of her left hand, he held it up for the admiration of his friends. "See that diamond! Picked it up from a fellow I know for half what he paid for it! Just look at it!"

He turned her hand, so that the gem flashed satisfactorily. "There's not a bigger one in the profession," he said, proudly.

Morton examined the jewel. Clearing his throat, he observed: "It certainly looks—er, important!"

"Huh!" Lois jerked out. "He's kidding you, Abe."

The producer placidly turned to Audrey and Nona. "I don't mind if he joshes that diamond. It's size the counts, ain't it?"

Save The Children

In Summer When Childhood Ailments Are Most Dangerous.

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather.

Stomach troubles, cholera, infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly.

Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child they will prevent their coming on.

The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the new-born babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure.

They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Plenic Accessories. "Ants in the butter; Frogs in the milk. And the skeeters buzzing 'round." This does not describe the modern picnic, in which the collapsible table plays a part.

For modern picnicking the stores offer all sorts of conveniences. There is the picnic kit to pack the lunch in, it resembles a suit case when closed and a kitchen cabinet when open.

There is the camp cook stove to boil the coffee on, or canned heat if you prefer. There are thermos devices galore, from the thermos bottle for hot or cold drinks to the thermos bucket or jug for dishes of foods. Then there are paper dishes of all varieties; tin spoons so inexpensive you use them but once, and even small tin trays which fit closely together and may be carried for the lap lunch—providing you sit in a camp chair and have a lap.

We are not claiming this form of picnic, so equipped with devices of civilization, is as romantic or jolly as the old time, near-to-Nature affair, when you spread the tablecloth on the grass and sat sprawled on the lap of Mother Earth. It is simply more anti-less.

TO WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE Mrs. Wilson's Experience a Guide to Women Passing through the Change of Life

Hamilton, Ontario. "I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I cannot speak too highly of it as I was the Change of Life and was all run-down and had no appetite. I was very weak and sick, and the pains in my back were so bad I could hardly move. I got very bad at times and thought I had a friend on earth. I did not care if I ever died. I was very nervous, too, and did not get any sleep. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I did. I am a farmer's wife and always worked hard until lately, and was in bed for two months. I began to feel like a new woman after the first bottle and I recommend it with great success, also Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills. I am willing to answer letters from women asking about my medicine. I cannot speak too highly of them." Mrs. EMMA WILSON, 211 Wilson Street, Hamilton, Ontario.

After a moment, she amplified the thought. "I suppose, if I WERE dead, I'd be jealous, if Harry was living. The women would still be after him."

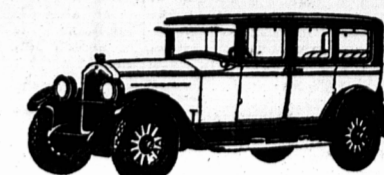
"Tut, tut!" Morton said. "Let's change the subject. I'm going out tonight, and skirish around, and try to locate Parrish. I think I know where to find him."

"He needs a nurse," interjected Audrey, sharply. Leaning her elbow on the arm of her seat, she put her chin in her hand, and gazed into the distance.

Nona judged Morton with her elbow. He looked at her, a slender standing, and they both smiled.

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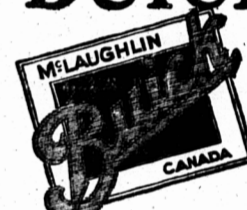
New Coronation Colors in Duco, the year's latest custom shades for exterior finishes; new and exclusive upholstery and interiorware in the beautiful, new, closed bodies by Fisher; recessed windows with two-tone custom effects; jet black tires and jet black rims—

These are but a few of many smart features which distinguish these remarkable new motor cars.

And McLaughlin-Buick luxury costs much less than you must pay elsewhere for similar value. That is an advantage of enormous volume.

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from loss of charm under trying hygienic conditions secure this way. True protection—discards like tissue

SCORES of women's disorders are largely traced today to old-time "sanitary pads," insecure and unsanitary. Right in 10 better-class women today employ "KOTEX"

Wear lightest gowns and frocks without a second thought, any day, anywhere. Discards as easily as a piece of tissue. No laundry. Five times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads! Deodorizes. Ends ALL fears of getting it.

You get it at any drug or department store simply by saying, "KOTEX." No embarrassment.

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Kotex regular 75c Kotex super \$1.20

AUCTION SALE

Auction Sale at Bethel on Monday 16th, at 3 o'clock sharp on the property of Henry Weatherble. All standing hay, 4 acres of oats, all other vegetables, implements, house hold furniture, etc. 1 fat cow hens, other articles and animals. Terms at sale. GEO. W. WOOD, Guardian Henry Weatherble.