

Handiest thing in the house



TO SOOTHE BURNS

Cover burned area with "Vaseline" Jelly spread on clean linen or gauze. Change dressing daily. Soothing, healing, helps prevent scars. Good for all minor skin ailments.

Look for the Trade Mark "Vaseline" It is your protection. Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Cons'd 5320 Chabot Avenue MONTRÉAL

Vaseline TRADE MARK PETROLEUM JELLY

Cafe Parlor Car Service Saint John -Charlottetown

A Cafe-Parlor car is now being operated between Saint John and Charlottetown leaving Saint John on train No. 14 at 1 p. m. daily except Sunday and running through to Charlottetown being attached to train No. 40 at Moncton leaving there at 4:40 p. m. for Charlottetown. On the return trip car is attached to train No. 39 leaving Charlottetown at 5:45 a. m. daily except Sunday and runs through to Saint John being attached at Moncton to train No. 13 leaving there at 2:40 p. m. DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENT'S OFFICE. Charlottetown, P. E. I. June 10th, 1927. 6015-6-10-51

EYES TESTED

Glasses fitted by scientific methods.

E. W. TAYLOR AND J. S. TAYLOR

Registered Optometrists 142 Richmond Street

CONNOLLY ESTATE SCHOLARSHIPS

Applications will be received by the undersigned until June 11th from students desirous of competing in a written examination for a Connolly Estate Scholarship. This examination, to be held in July next, is open to all deserving students who shall have been found eligible to compete, in accordance with the provisions of the Will of the late Owen Connolly. Each applicant shall state (1) his name in full, (2) age, (3) names of both parents, (4) Post Office address, (5) nature and extent of his studies during the past year. M. J. SMITH, Secretary. "Trustees Estate of Owen Connolly" Kinkora, P. E. I. May 25, 1927. 6782-5-27-tm6i.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

We again have a well-drilling machine on the island and are prepared to drill wells any size and depth at reasonable prices. No job too large or too small.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Personal supervision given to all work. For references we refer you to the wells we drilled for the Summerside Water Works a number of years ago.

Machine now working at Maritime Electric Co.'s Plant, Charlottetown.

Inquire there or write T. R. KENT Well Driller St. George, N. B.

If interested better make a note of this address 5-25-wfm 91

BOSTON by Steamer

INTERNATIONAL LINE

Fare from St. John \$10, from Eastport or Lubec, Me., \$9.

Every Wednesday steamer leaves St. John 9.00 A.M.

Atlantic Time, Eastport 1.30 P.M., Lubec 2.30 P.M. Eastern Time, arriving Boston Thursday 10.00 A.M. Daylight Time.

Every Saturday steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston.

Leaving St. John 7.00 P.M., Atlantic Time, due Boston Sunday 2.00 P.M. Daylight Time.

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to New York

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers

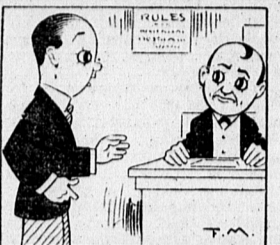
EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES

SMILES



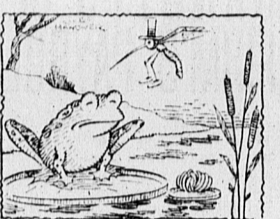
RECOGNIZED, IF NOT DEFINED

Teacher: What is a hard and fast rule, Johnnie? Pupil: Ain't that one yer got in yer hand?"



MUST GET DOWN TO GET UP

Clerk: I want to get up in business, sir, very much. Boss: Then you'll have to get down to business better than you do.



POOR FELLOW

Mosquito: You look sick. Frog: Yes, I feel like I am going to "croak!"



He: I never had any use for "skirts" till I met you. She: I noticed you never wore 'em till recently.



EASY TO FIGURE

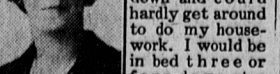
"Say Jim, what's that blank space up there for where all them ads are?" "Don't you know Bill? Why that's for the people who can't read, silly."

WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

Mrs. Horn Tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. I had a female trouble so badly I could hardly walk and I was all run-down and could hardly get around to do my housework. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took ten bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-ups to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I think it is good. But I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."

Mrs. NELLIE JAMESON, 805 East Cannon Street, Hamilton, Ontario. Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? 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.



DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

(Continued)

CHAPTER L

When Nyda appeared in the doorway of the library her ravaged face more than supported her contention that she had been suffering from a violent headache since the evening before. T. Q. Curtis was visibly shocked by her appearance.

"I hope you will forgive me for having roused you from your god, my dear." He went to her and took her hand with awkward tenderness. "You look like a very sick girl. I'm sorry."

"I'm just mad with a headache," Nyda moaned, drooping against his shoulder.

"I won't keep you long, my dear," T. Q. assured her. "Mrs. Meadows, I distresses me beyond words to have to do what I am about to do, but I am sure you will understand and forgive me, when you know the necessity of it."

As briefly as possible he told them the story of the robbery. He did not mention Billy's name until he had gravely put his question to each of the other two women.

"Mrs. Meadows, have you any information of any kind whatever of robbing him, and finally her

accused you of nothing more serious than a—misstatement of fact. I think it quite possible that Nyda's head is aching so frantically that she cannot remember last night's events distinctly.

His eyes opened wider than was their wont and gazed into the eyes of the frantic girl warningly. All of the light went out of Billy suddenly. She understood what T. Q. was trying to tell her—that no one but him and Sawyers knew that there was a shred of evidence against her.

"That is all for the time being," T. Q. said wearily, as he released his hold upon her arm. "I hope you all understand that there is no one under suspicion, and that the necessity for subjecting you to questioning has embarrassed and pained me a very great deal. If you will pardon me now, I shall question the servants."

Billy left the room first, Nyda and Mrs. Meadows following more slowly, the arm of the older woman half supporting the sick girl who turned at the door to smile a wan, forgiving smile at the old man slumped dejectedly in the chair behind his desk.

Billy ran to her own room and locked the door. She flung herself down upon her bed and burst into a storm of weeping. She wept first with sheer, murderous rage against Nyda, then with grief that T. Q. should think her capable of robbing him, and finally her

CORNS



Instant Relief

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads stop all pain quicker than any other known method. Takes but a minute to quiet the worst corn. Healing starts at once. When the corn is gone it never comes back. If new shoes make the spot "touchy" again, a Zino-pad stops it instantly. That's because Zino-pads remove the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads are medicated, anti-itch, protective. At all druggists and shoe dealers—35c.

Put one on—the pain is gone!

But will you do this for me—will you send for Clay, tell him to meet me somewhere—oh, I don't know where," she moaned.

"There, there, Billy, darling! Get a grip on yourself!" Ralph's voice came comfortingly. "Of course I'll send for Clay. I'll tell you—suppose you meet him here at the factory. Everyone is at work now, and will be till twelve, and the library will be deserted. Nice quiet place to talk—and weep, if that's the way you feel."

"Thanks, Ralph, I'll be there as soon as possible."

Flinging on a hat and coat, she ran from the house, without encountering anyone but Sawyers. The girls had been allowed free use of the two sedan cars which T. Q. kept in addition to the coupe in which he drove himself, and from the office, Kelly, the chauffeur, was playing solitaire when the flying little figure hurtled into the big garage.

"Kelly, can you drive me to the Truman factory in an awful hurry?" She was already tugging at the door of a sedan as she spoke.

"Sure, Miss Billy. Works on time," he joked.

"Cinderella" had no gay, impatient come-back. Billy huddled into a corner of the back seat, her eyes closed, tears slipping slowly down her white cheeks. Kelly took one good look at her, whistled softly, then stepped hard upon the accelerator as the car rolled into the street.

Ralph was waiting for her outside the door of the main office building. He, too, needed only one look at her drawn, pale face to see that the situation was serious.

"Clay's waiting for you, honey," he told her gently, as he took her arm to lead her to the pretty little white stucco building that housed the library. "Count on me to the half of my kingdom—or all of it, if you need it."

He left her at the door of the library, a certain delicacy restraining him from witnessing that meeting. Clay, in overalls, his face streaked with grease, was standing at a table, waiting for her, his eyes that there was no joy in his eyes at the prospect of seeing her again.

She ran straight to him, and flung her arms about his neck, and against his will, his arms went about her, then closed hard, crushing her small body against his breast.

"What's the matter, honey? Tell him," he spoke at last.

"Something terrible has happened, Clay," she cried, her lips moving against his forehead as if she could not bear to lose contact with him. "I came to you, Clay, to help me. I—never even thought of asking anyone else to help me. Please help me, Clay."

There was nothing said between them about forgiveness. Their last furious parting was not mentioned, apparently not even remembered. He sat down at last, after he had tenderly forced her into a chair drawn close to his.

She told her story in a jerky, sobbing voice, while his hands gripped hers. He did not interrupt her once.

"You don't believe I stole from your father, do you, Clay?" she begged at last.

"Don't be a darned little idiot!" he scolded her tenderly. "You're pretty sure it was Eddie Banning you saw last night, leaving Nyda's room?"

"I can't be sure, since it was dark, but it was Eddie's before. And I've told you how he's been tormenting Nyda for months—ever since we went to live with your father. And I know it was Eddie's Nyda that night."

"I think you're right, of course," Clay told her. "For some unknown reason he's had a hold over Nyda and has used it to make her help him rob the safe."

"But what can I do, Clay?" She was becoming hysterical again.

The Nova Scotia Summer School

The Department of Education of the Province of Nova Scotia is this year instituting a Summer School to be held at Halifax from July 18th to August 26th. The School is intended primarily for teachers holding the higher grades of scholarship (Grades XII and XIII) and for inspectors, principals, and other educational leaders. Many of the courses offered will appeal to university students, graduates, clergymen and to the lay-public generally. The aim of the Department is to give the teaching profession of the Province and others interested an opportunity of coming in touch with modern progress in education in the broad meaning of the term. The programme of studies is, in the main, cultural and inspirational, rather than technical.

A splendid faculty has been assembled and Nova Scotian teachers of all classes, as well as interested laymen and teachers from other Provinces will be given the opportunity to study under lecturers whose eminence is well recognized. This teaching body has been recruited from the provincial universities and from the larger educational centres in Canada and abroad.

In addition to the regular staff of instructors, special lecturers of international reputation have been secured. Among them are Sir Robert Falconer, K. C. M. G., President of Toronto University, who recently gave a series of notable addresses in Great Britain; Dr. John L. Paton, President of Newfoundland Memorial College and formerly High Master of Manchester Grammar School, described as the greatest Headmaster in England since the famous Dr. Arnold of Rugby. The third visiting lecturer will be Dr. Franklin H. Giddings. Dr. Giddings is Professor of Sociology and the History of Civilization at Columbia University, New York. He is regarded as one of the greatest sociologists and most inspiring teachers in the United States today. Mr. Stewart Dick, Official Lecturer at the National Gallery, London, and a contributor recently to several authoritative works of Chinese and European Art, will deliver a series of twelve lectures on the Development of Painting in Europe. These lectures will be free to all those registered at the Summer School.

Among the subjects to which special attention will be given at the Summer School at Halifax is the teaching of the French language, especially the oral use of that tongue. Probably no subject on the curriculum stands in greater need of modern methods, for English-speaking schools, not only in Nova Scotia, but throughout Canada, have failed to develop correct standards of pronunciation and an adequate appreciation of the value of proficiency in the French tongue.

A number of changes in the Public and High School curricula with the introduction of one new

"I've told you why I can't go to T. Q. and tell him the truth, or as much of it as I know and suspect."

"You're going home and act as if nothing has happened—if that is possible," he commanded her almost sternly. "Dad has said he wouldn't call in the police. Just keep your head up, and act as innocent as you really are. Don't worry with Nyda. The rest is up to me, Clay!" Billy asked fearfully.

"I'm going to get on Eddie Banning's trail, and I'm not going to lose any time. I'll keep in touch with you, as much as possible. But you're to worry, Goodby, honey. I'll send Ralph to you. I've got to get into street clothes and be out of here in ten minutes, Goodby again. And he stooped and kissed her on the lips.

(To Be Continued) Clay is not long in clearing up the mystery. Read the next chapter.

Department of Public Works Charlottetown, June 6, 1927.

Tenders For Poles For French River Wharf Road

Sealed Tenders will be received at this office until noon on Monday, June 20th, for the supplying and delivering of 60 cords of poles, 16ft. long, not less than 4 ins. at small end, at French River on or before July 30th next.

Parties may tender for the whole or any portion of same. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for poles for French River Road."

For further particulars apply at this office. L. B. McMILLAN, Secretary of Public Works. 6040-thusattu.

Fatty Saves Himself

HEY! THAT FELLOW SCARED ME SO I FELL RIGHT OVER BACKWARDS

CONFOUNDED THESE OTHER CHATTERERS. THEY WARNED HIM JUST IN TIME

THAT WAS A QUICK RECOVERY BUT NEXT TIME YOU BETTER NOT BE SO SMART, FATTY

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Women's Hygienic Worries

Ended by new way—Discards like tissue

By ELLEN J. BUCKLAND Registered Nurse

THANKS to modern scientific findings, women are now almost entirely relieved of old hygienic worries by a new way called Kotex.

You discard Kotex easily as tissue. Which ends laundry and disposal problems completely.

You wear sheer frocks and gowns, dance, motor, go about for hours without a moment's fear—for this way is 5 times as absorbent as ordinary cotton "pads."

Also, it deodorizes—ending all fear of offense.

You can obtain it at any store, subject, General Science, have led operation of local clubs wherever to the introduction of courses in series of week-end excursions. Methods in these subjects which nearby points of interest may be should be very important to teach- estab- lished. Facilities for teach- ers who expect to handle them in golf and canoeing will also be obtained, thus making the stay of the future.

Halifax offers peculiar advantages for a Summer School, since its health as well as providing oppor- tunities for professional advan- The Department is seeking the co- ment.

A COMPARATIVE STATEMENT SHOWING STEWART AND BELL GOVERNMENT GRANTS

Showing grants to Social, Public Health and Publicity under Liberal and Conservative Governments:—

Table with 3 columns: Department, Liberal Grants, Conservative Grants. Rows include School for Blind, School for Deaf, Aid Destitute Children, Orphanages, Hospitals, Free Dispensary, Tourist Association, Fight against Tuberculosis, Red Cross, Total.

\$28,465.38 more has been given by the Stewart Government to hospitals, orphanages and other worthy public institutions than was given by the Bell-Saunders Government. Not one cent was given by the Liberal Government in the interest of Public Health. The Stewart Government has assisted Red Cross work to the extent of \$10,000.00 and the fight against Tuberculosis by \$2,000.00.

HOW THE STEWART GOVERNMENT SAVED TAXPAYERS MONEY

Showing wherein the Stewart Government saved money to the Taxpayers. These savings were made in Departments where expenditures were controllable:—

Table with 3 columns: Department, Liberal Cost under, Conservative Cost under, Savings. Rows include Provincial Treasurer's office, Provincial Building, Falconwood, Legislation, Registry Office, Total saving, 3-year period.

In these five departments the Stewart Government saved the Taxpayers \$56,001.00 in three years.

TEACHERS

The Nova Scotia Summer School offers you unsurpassed opportunities for combining summer study with recreation. Organized week-end excursions, swimming, canoeing, tennis, golf. Excellent library facilities. Interesting public lectures by famous authorities, faculty composed of university professors.

JULY 16th — AUGUST 26th. Special attention will be given to the study of French and Public Health.

COURSES INCLUDE: Educational Psychology, Rural Education, Educational Administration, English Language and Literature, Government and International Relations, Music, Drawing and Art, Experimental Education, Methods of Teaching, Vocational Guidance, History, Latin, Algebra, Geometry, Economics and Sociology.

Physical Training. Write for further information and Calendar to the Assistant Registrar, Summer School, The Education Office, Halifax, N. S. 7027-Mon21.



"You're going home and act as if nothing has happened," he commanded her.

that would have any bearing on tears were the tears of self-pity. This distressing occurrence," he she was trapped, horribly wronged, desolate. By making her out a liar, Nyda had with fiendish cleverness, locked and barred the door of the trap.

If she went now to T. Q. and told him what she had seen last night—Eddie Banning sneaking out of Nyda's room at one o'clock—T. Q. would not believe her. He would naturally want to know how she knew it was Eddie Banning, and she would have to tell him of those other nocturnal visits of the chauffeur to Nyda's room. And if he believed her, he would have every right to demand an explanation of why she had not told him before.

At last, in utter desperation, she snatched the phone from the little bedside table and called the Truman automobile factory, asking, in a shaken, unrecognizable voice for Ralph Truman.

"Oh, Ralph, this is Billy—Billy Wells," she gasped when Ralph Truman's voice came briskly over the wire. "Don't interrupt me for a minute please, Ralph. I'm in terrible trouble. No, I can't ex-

plain. But will you do this for me—will you send for Clay, tell him to meet me somewhere—oh, I don't know where," she moaned.

"There, there, Billy, darling! Get a grip on yourself!" Ralph's voice came comfortingly. "Of course I'll send for Clay. I'll tell you—suppose you meet him here at the factory. Everyone is at work now, and will be till twelve, and the library will be deserted. Nice quiet place to talk—and weep, if that's the way you feel."

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