

# FLY TOX

## KILLS

FLIES  
MOSQUITOES  
ANTS  
ROACHES  
BED BUGS  
MOTHS



### Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the members of the Law Society of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Law Library in Charlottetown, on Monday the 28th June, at 3 o'clock P. M.

W. E. BENTLEY,  
Secretary-Treasurer

9961-21-1wk.

## AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by Mrs. A. J. McLaine to sell at her residence, 124 Prince St., on June 28th, at 10.30 a. m. all her valuable household effects, including Kitchen, Dining Room, Sitting-room, Parlor, five bedrooms, including a lot of antique furniture in mahogany, walnut and oak. Also a magnificent tea set of 40 pieces, Elite Limoges and a large quantity of bedding, Wilton carpet, stair runner, oil cloth and floor coverings.

J. A. McDONALD,  
Auctioneer

## HOMESTEAD

Am offering for sale my fine farm 100 acres a. Orwell. Call any day and see it. Price reasonable.

DONALD J. McLEOD,  
Or apply to my Attorneys  
MackINNON & McNEILL,  
90 Great George Street.

131-6-24-11.

## BOSTON

by Steamer

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Every Wednesday Steamer leaves St. John 9 A. M. Atlantic Time. Eastport 2.30 P. M.; Lubec 3.30 P. M. Eastern Standard Time, arriving Boston Thursday 9 A. M.

Every Saturday Steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston, leaving St. John 7 P. M. Atlantic Time, due Boston Sunday, 2 P. M.

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to NEW YORK

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers.

## EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

### CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES, Ltd.

#### S. S. "CEUTA"

Leave Montreal June 30th Arrive Charlottetown and leave for Nfld. July 3rd

For particulars, space and rates apply

CARVELL BROS., LTD.  
AGENTS.

## TENDERS

### FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF HOWLAND BRIDGE, LOT 5

Sealed tenders will be received at this office until noon on Wednesday, June 30th, for the building of two (2) concrete piers at Howland, Lot 5, and the erecting thereon of a steel span, according to specifications to be seen at the store of Kennedy & Company, O'Leary, at B. L. Arsenault's, Howland, at Joseph LeClair's, Bloomfield, and at this office.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned, and to be marked "Tender for Howland Bridge."

L. B. MacMILLAN,  
Secretary of Public Works.

9897-6-18-1m.wsl.

## SMILES



WOULD LEARN HOW TO BUY  
He: Our school is going to add a class in biology next term.  
Dora: Then some of you men may learn how to shop as well as the women, I suppose.



"They say her dad only earns a modest salary."  
"How can she dress that way on a modest salary?"

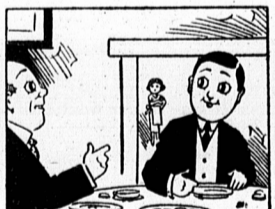


PITTSBURGH ROBIN  
Pittsburgher: See that beautiful robin on the tree there.  
New Yorker: That's not a robin, that's a blackbird.

Pittsburgher: You don't say. Well, that's the way robins look out home.



ALSO TALK  
"Do you eat with your right hand?"  
"Of course, I do."  
"Strange—most people eat with their mouths."



THE HARDEST THING  
Friend: Well, what have you found so far to be the hardest thing in married life?  
Newlywed: The biscuits.

Official Mexican government statistics show there was a decrease in the country's petroleum production last year but an increase in the number of wells drilled.

## "These Women"

BY MALCOLM DUART

(Continued)

HARRY MORTON, wealthy, middle-aged, attractive bachelor, has been a center of interest in Toronto for 15 years. The gossips have been unable to learn exactly what his business is. He has an adopted daughter AUDREY, who tells him she wishes he were poor, so he would not be sought so much by other women.

He maintains an expensive home in Toronto and an apartment in New York. A man called SMITH, claiming to be Audrey's stepfather appears after 18 years' absence, and Morton sends him to South America with the promise of a job there. Morton and Audrey go to New York where Morton receives a telephone call from NONA, beautiful young woman who is in love with him.

### CHAPTER IV

"I'll be out to dinner, dear," Morton said, when Audrey descended the stairs.

"Is it with that woman who telephoned you?" Audrey asked, quickly.

Morton eyed her with interest. "How did you know if was a woman?"

"I don't know it, I just feel it." The girl hung her head, and thought. "I guess it was just instinct. It was a woman, wasn't it?" Morton assented. "I wish women didn't call you up," she went on. "I wish you didn't know any women, except me."

She sank into a chair, twisting her hands together. "You're too fine a man to be going around with women like that."

"What makes you think they are women like that?"

"I don't know it, I just feel it," she said. "Anyhow, they aren't women that you take me to meet!"

He crossed to where she was sitting, and stroked her hair. "Dear little kid! Of course, I don't let them meet you. They can't hurt me. But I don't want them to hurt you."

She took his hand and pressed it against her cheek. "It hurts me to have you with them at all," she said, softly. "Why do you see them?"

Morton shook his head. "Do you know, child, that the question 'Why?' is the hardest question of all?"

## No Calomel In Hamilton's Pills

They Relieve Constipation Without Injuring the Teeth.

### FINE BOWEL AID

When you want a mild sure laxative to stir up the liver and bowels, take one or two Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are small, sugar-coated, easy to take, and effective.

Your headache will disappear, your color will improve, your appetite will increase. In a hundred ways Dr. Hamilton's Pills will do you good. Men, women and children can use this good old family laxative. Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day, 25c boxes, five for \$1.00, all dealers or the Catarrozone Co., Montreal.

## AUCTION SALE

### LARGE FURNITURE SALE

We are authorized by W. E. Dougan, to sell at his home, 151 Kent Street on Monday, June 28th, commencing at 1.30 p. m. all his house furniture and restaurant fittings, comprising, scales, show cases, cash register, computing scales, glass covered tables, chairs, large refrigerator, ice cream fixings, and a lot of shelf goods, soda fountain, sitting room, bed rooms, hall and kitchen furniture, 3 cook stoves, bureaus, iron beds, tables, chairs, oil cloth, linoleum and lots of good goods. Come and see.

GENJ. CARTER & SON  
Auctioneers.

## AUCTION SALE

I am instructed to sell at 219 Hillsboro Street, on Friday, July 2nd, at 1.30 P. M., the following household effects:— Dining Room Table, Parlor Rug, Pictures and Frames, Portieres, Curtains, 2 Iron Beds, Chest of Drawers, Wash Stand, Tables, Kitchen Utensils, Range, Franklin Stove, Base Burner, Oil Stove Heater, 2 Burner Oil Stove, Kitchen Chairs, Linoleum and Oil Cloth, Screen Doors and Window Screens and sundry other articles. Sale positive, no reserve. Terms Cash.

J. A. MacDONALD,  
Auctioneer.

6-28-mwth.



Make Better Bread  
Ask your grocer for  
**ROYAL YEAST CAKES**  
STANDARD OF QUALITY  
FOR OVER 50 YEARS

or that man. Do you know that there isn't such a thing as a stage-actress? Do you know that the boys from a few young kids up from college, and a fat old man or two?"

"And do you girls really show so much of yourselves, in order to lure the men?"

She ran her forefinger around the service table that lay before her and looked at him with the dawn of an idea in her eye.

"Do you know, I believe that pretty nearly every thought a woman has is in connection with a man," she exclaimed.

"Thought of it before, but I believe it's so."

She was starting a new and animated sentence, when her voice dropped abruptly, and her eyes hardened. She stared toward the entrance of the room. Morton looked at the doorway stood a young woman, alone. She was strikingly attractive though somewhat older than Nona and shorter, and a little heavier. Her eyes, like Nona's were large and dark, and they swept animatedly over the room.

"You're always sweet," she greeted Morton. "I've thought of it before, but I believe it's so."

She was starting a new and animated sentence, when her voice dropped abruptly, and her eyes hardened. She stared toward the entrance of the room. Morton looked at the doorway stood a young woman, alone. She was strikingly attractive though somewhat older than Nona and shorter, and a little heavier. Her eyes, like Nona's were large and dark, and they swept animatedly over the room.

"Hello Harry! and Nona, dear! How lovely!" Her voice was low and throaty. Morton rose to his feet, took the soft evening cap and the girl had carried, and draped it over the back of her chair. After she was seated, he sat down, and leaned forward, smiling.

"Are you girls going to quarrel this evening, or am I going to be disappointed?" he asked, mocking.

Nona frowned. The other girl laughed. "I never quarrel," said she, "in the presence of gentlemen."

Nona favored her with a side-long glance. "You're always sweet, Lois—to gentlemen!" she said.

Lois settled herself comfortably. "Of course," she confirmed. "Aren't we all?" She considered a moment, and added: "But not to anybody else."

"I always love to see the ladies hostile," Morton said. "If they were any other way, I'd know there was something wrong."

The waiter was standing at his elbow, and conversation ceased while Morton ordered dinner for the three of them. Conspicuously he avoided starches and sweets in his order for the girls, as being productive of fat. For himself, he selected only half of a broiled chicken, and a grapefruit.

And bring three bottles of water," he added.

The girls accepted as a matter of course his offer of liquor from the silver flask he carried. He took none for himself.

"Don't you ever drink, any more?" Lois asked.

"Seldom," said she. "It's still too easy to get to arouse my interest."

The girls addressed their remarks to him, each carefully ignoring the other. His eyes twinkling Morton led them into an indirect debate on dress. Lois freely admitting that she wore more clothes than fashion directed, and defying the world to criticize her.

Nona had not smiled since Lois' coming. Looking steadily at Morton she said: "Yes, it's a good rule, if you have anything worth showing to cover it up."

"Time!" Morton said. "You girls stop fighting, and we'll eat."

Lois chattered gaily through the meal, but Nona's remarks were few and very brief. From time to time she looked darkly at the other girl and watched Morton's face as he responded to Lois' badinage.

"Nona called me on the telephone, and said she had something to tell me," said Morton, as they ended the meal. "Do you mind telling what it was in front of Lois?"

Nona shook her head. "I don't want to talk in front of Lois, about anything, anytime."

Lois raised her eyebrows. "It will be perfectly all right with me, then, if you go home," she suggested.

Morton looked amusedly at Nona, awaiting her reply. Her face was white beneath its rouge. "Do you want me to go home?" she asked Morton, her voice very low.

Morton grinned teasingly. "No, indeed, I'm a fight fan, you know. You girls go ahead and amuse yourselves."

Nona started to her feet, shaking with anger. "I'm going!" she snapped.

Morton lazily arose also, and walked toward the table. Putting his hand on her bare shoulder, he slowly forced her to her seat.

"Fight fair," he advised, still smiling. "You mustn't hit the referee."

Nona remained in her chair, staring at her plate. Her hands were twitched, and her cheeks and throat were flushed. Lois looked at her critically. "I'll bite and scratch as well as any other woman," she said, "but I'd hate to do it in front of a man." She drained a liquor glass that the waiter had placed before her, and nodded assent to Morton's invitation to have another.

"You know," Morton said, generally, "every time I go out with Nona lately, there is a battle. Sometimes it's with me, and sometimes it's with some woman, but she has surely dared war, for keeps."

He paid the waiter, as she threw of them arose.

"Sure sign she's in love," Lois said.

Nona gave her a venomous look, but was silent as they passed through the hall, and down to the reception-room.

Morton's car was waiting, and the three of them entered it.

They drove to Lois' home first. When Morton helped her from the car, she stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the cheek. He was rubbing the spot reflectively when he re-entered the car.

"I believe there is more kissing being done, here and there," he observed, "than there ever was in the world before."

Nona remained wordless. She crowded into her own corner of the thickly cushioned seat, her hands clasped together on her lap. Morton ventured a light remark or two, but she turned from him.

Accepting the situation philoso-

phically, he lighted a cigaret, and gazed out the window at the brightly lighted theater district through which they passed.

At her apartment house, he walked with her to the door. With her face set, her lips compressed, and her eyes wide and blazing, she avoided his hand, and entered the door without saying good night.

As she walked toward the elevator Morton could see that her hands were clenched, and her arms rigid.

(To be Continued)

### ROD AND GUN

Published for the first time, the official photographs and accurate Expedition of 1925 will interest readers of Rod and Gun. The story of the trip to the ice fields with its three full pages of unusual photographs is only one of the interesting features of the July issue of Rod and Gun, just published.

Bourmont to Manitowish is a yarn of a canoe trip in the wilds of Quebec, well told by J. Jenkins, while William E. Dalton has some good wrinkles for trappers.

Bonnycastle Dale this month tells something of the Exquisitely Furred Destroyers, namely the mink and the weasel. Fishing notes has an interesting line-up for the anglers this month and Fishing Regulations for the current year are included in the issue. Outdoor talk and guns and ammunition with Kenel and J. W. Wilson's article on the owl are of usual high standard.

Editorially in the June issue, Rod and Gun takes issue with Senator Belcourt's proposed bill to further restrict the sale of firearms. The magazine raises the contention that the bill is not in the interests of Canadian sportsmen and announces its intention of fighting the proposed legislation on that ground.

Rod and Gun is published monthly by W. J. Taylor Limited, Woodstock, Ontario.

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There is only one such remedy in existence that does this—Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. It is a thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing pad. Apply it to a corn, and the pain ends instantly. At the same time it removes the cause. Then Nature does the rest.

## Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone

**SOUTH MILTON SCHOOL**  
Honor roll of South Milton school for the month of May:  
Grade IX.—1, Jack Rodd, Grade VIII.—1, Bessie White; 2, Marjorie McNeill, Grade VII, Jr.—1, Elvina Stewart; 2, Freda McNeill; 3, Verma Rodd, Grade VII, Jr.—1, Miriam McNeill; 2, Albert Weeks, Grade VI.—1, Alma Weeks; 2, Etta Younker; 3, Wilbur McNeill and Hooper

Younker (equal), Grade V.—1, Olga Mathieson; 2, Jim Stewart and Parker Rodd (equal); 3, Marjorie Moore, Grade III.—1, Martha Howard; 2, Vera Horner, George McNeill, Grade I, Jr.—1, Vera McNeill, Grade I, Sr.—1, Harold Rodd, Perfect attendance, Verma Rodd, Olga Mathieson, (equal) White, Chris McPhail, teacher.



### President Beatty Takes Flying Trip to England

Mr. E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in a characteristic attitude, facing the newspapermen on board the C.P. liner Empress of Scotland when that ship docked at Southampton. Mr. Beatty had just arrived on a short business trip to England during which it is understood that arrangements will be concluded for the purchase of two new passenger vessels and five freight ships.

According to the C.P.R. annual report the business on which the President was engaged while in England was fore-shadowed as follows: "The Company has made constant use of its new tonnage, and out of its fourteen vessels available for passenger service in the North Atlantic trade, it has laid up two, namely, the 'Pretorian' and 'Montague', for more than a year and three others, namely, the 'Marglen', 'Marburn' and 'March' for shorter periods, these vessels being older in type and less economical to operate. In these circumstances your directors have given consideration to the propriety of placing the Company in a position to improve traffic conditions when they arrive by tonnage. They regard it as unwise for the Company until business is actually available before replacing boats as the Company's traffic and prestige would be so doing.

"They propose therefore with your approval to purchase the improved conditions, the signs of which are not only the new passenger vessels of the type 'Montclair', 'Montclair' and 'Montrose', to be for service in May, 1927, and five freight vessels of 8,000 tons, with a speed of not less than 14 knots, also to be in 1927. The older vessels will, following the usual policy, be disposed of as opportunity occurs."

## Good Fellowship

The air is cleared and sociable chat flows easier over glasses of Sussex RED OVAL Ginger Ale.

There is something about that senior Ginger Ale that just gets you. But just what it is no one will tell—a secret kept these many years.

# Sussex RED OVAL Ginger Ale

WHOLESALE CARVELL BROS.