

**Handiest thing in the house**



**FOR WOUNDS**

If at all serious, use an approved antiseptic and dress with "Vaseline" Jelly. Brings comfort, eases pain, helps nature heal quickly.

Look for the Trade Mark "Vaseline" It is your protection

Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Cons'd  
5520 Chabot Avenue MONTREAL

**Vaseline**  
TRADE MARK  
PETROLEUM JELLY

**Encouraging**

To encourage the wearing of high class shoes for men we are offering:

Hart's latest and best \$11.00 Oxfords for \$10.00.

Hart's Gold Bond Oxfords \$9.25 for \$8.25

The Shelbourne (famous English shoe \$10.00 for \$9.00.

Arch fitter boots \$10.50 for \$9.50.

Slater's Apex Brand Boots for fall \$6.50 for \$5.50 and many others at equally low prices and all new up-to-date 1927 stock.

ALSO

In cheaper goods we offer at the lowest prices ever asked by us:

Men's tan calf boots \$2.98 and \$3.25, as good as what usually cost \$5.00 and \$6.00, and side leather at \$2.50.

Boys—We have still a few of these Good-year Welt \$4.50 boots for \$2.50.

Ladies—Gold slippers, best, handsomest, classics, \$11.50; silver \$9.75.

Just received — A new line of pretty velvet straps at \$2.75 and the nicest satin slipper we have yet seen to sell at \$2.90.

Also a new lot of Crosby's boots and shoes for school children.

**GOOD ADVICE**

Buy now; we have not yet advanced our prices although we are buying every day at from 20 to 75 cents per pair advance and expect still higher prices immediately.

**COFF BROS LIMITED**

**SMILES**



**OUTDONE**

Bald Headed Eagle: I guess we'll have to take a back seat!

**WICKED PEOPLE**

Yankee: I understand Paris is full of wicked people.

Frenchman: Yes, it's crowded with Americans all the time.

**NOT ANOTHER DROP**

"I guess that stage hand has worn off."

"How so?"

"I heard him say he intended never to touch a drop again."

**WOULD DO IT ANYHOW**

"Will you keep an eye on me if I go in."

"I sure will!"

**DELICIOUS CORN**

Corn on the cob is twice tender and sweet if it is boiled in the husk, after the silks have been removed and the husk tied up again.

**The "New" Sharples "Marvel" Cream Separator**

No. 12	275 lbs.	\$43.50
No. 13	375 lbs.	54.75
No. 27	700 lbs.	79.25
No. 46	1,200 lbs.	94.00

F. O. B. CHARLOTTETOWN  
Extra Parts for all Sharples Machines

**J. L. DOUGLAS**  
SOLE DISTRIBUTOR  
39 Queen Street  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**CURSE O' LOVE**  
A Story of Love and Its Test  
**MILDRED BARBOUR**  
THE UNKNOWN BRIDE

The dawn of a May morning was breaking in the east. Cynthia's car sped steadily on. King Carson was at the wheel. Cynthia had been glad to relinquish it. She was weary with the events of the evening and the night—her fiancé's unexplained departure for England, her own humiliation at being jilted on the eve of her wedding, her mad dash into the darkness to turn the tables upon Harcourt and save her own face.

The man beside her—the soldier of fortune—the adventurer—King Carson (if that were really his name) turned to her and smiled. "Your wedding-day!" he chuckled, with a wave toward the crimsoning east.

He saw her wince, but he made no comment. He didn't guess that she was thinking of that wedding-day that was to have been, of the



question, accepting the good with keen appreciation and shrugging away the bad. He was a reckless fellow, full of the joy of living. This adventure was to his liking. If a pretty girl—somehow he knew Cynthia was very pretty—plunged into his life one night, nearly ran him down with her car, and ended by suggesting that he marry her, it was all in a day's work to King Carson. He liked the sporting mystery of it. He accepted it with full appreciation of the gods who had always provided him with the means to keep from being bored.

The car topped a hill and began a long descent toward a town cupped in a valley—a little nestling town whose bright-colored roofs were beginning to glitter in the rosy light of the sun. The air was fresh and crisp in the dawn. Along the roadside and against the hedge were flowers, crimson and purple and faint lemon-color, lifting their dew-filled cups to the morning. The sky took on a turquoise tinge.

"This is the place," announced Cynthia briefly.

King Carson chuckled. "This is the place where I bid good-bye to bachelorhood, eh? Oh, well, it's lasted long enough to be tiresome. I'll welcome a change."

He felt Cynthia's startled movement beside him, and laid his hand on hers.

"Don't worry," he said reassuringly. "I'm only joking. I'll keep to my bargain."

They found the county clerk alive, ready at work among the flowers in his garden. The scent of breakfast coffee drifted out to them, as

way to see an old college friend, after ten years as an engineer in the Mexican oil fields where he had "cleaned up quite a tidy bit." "Fate sent him my way," Cynthia was saying to herself. "No one else would have served my purpose half so well."

She couldn't but think how much more attractive he was than her recalcitrant fiancé, Major Basil Harcourt. He was virgile and youthful, despite ten years hard work in a climate and under conditions that age many men. It was not sour grapes, Cynthia told herself, that made her compare him with Harcourt—to the latter's disadvantage.

King Carson, on his part, was studying the girl beside him. But she remained an enigma. The chiffon veiling partly hid her face, but the indefinable, irrefutable impression of extreme youth persisted. But, as the light grew stronger, he saw that she wore an evening gown under her dark wrap, and that her feet were shod in silver slippers with buckles of rhinestones.

It increased the mystery of this most piquant and astonishing advent. King Carson had learned to take life as it came, asking no

**AVOIDED AN OPERATION**

**Mrs. Dayman Gives Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the Credit**

Colborne, Ontario.—"When I was first married I was very thin and weak. The doctor said I was weak and would never be able to have a child, but I did, and from the time my baby came I suffered all the time and doctors and took medicine. Life became a burden, and doctors said an operation could help me, but my husband was opposed to it. I had seen Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine advertised, so I told my husband that I thought I would try it, that I might get some relief. I had not taken one bottle when I could feel it helping me. I took five bottles and had better health. Now I have three girls and a boy and have done my work up to confinement. I am now at the Change of Life and owe my good health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I take a bottle when I think I need it."

—Mrs. SUSAN DAYMAN, R. R. No. 5, Colborne, Ontario.

Sold by druggists everywhere.

they descended from the car and explained their need. The county clerk assented, with hardly a curious glance at them—or at Cynthia's silver slippers with their brilliant buckles. He was used to providing licenses in the early morning hours to couples who had obviously run away from some party. But he glanced wistfully toward the windows of his pretty bungalow, and Cynthia, interpreting the look, said quickly:

"Do have your coffee first. We're not in such haste as that."

"No, there's no irate parent in pursuit—that I know of," said King Carson, with his engaging grin, but he said the last words under his breath.

"Perhaps you'd like some coffee, too," suggested the little clerk.

So they all had coffee on the vine-covered, screened veranda of the bungalow, before they went for the license.

While the clerk unlocked his office, King Carson turned suddenly to Cynthia, with a chuckle.

"Good Heavens, I nearly forgot—I don't even know your name!"

(To Be Continued)

**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

**Pownal News**

The annual Sunday School picnic of the Pownal United Church was held on Thursday last at Pownal Wharf. Most of the children of the Sunday School were present, and spent a very enjoyable time in bathing, playing games, and best of all, the "eats." All went home tired but happy, and wishing picnics came more frequently.

Mr. Elmer Jones, Pownal, was among the many boys who left the Island Friday morning en route to Western Canada in answer to the call for harvesters.

The W. M. S. of Alexandra Baptist church held their August meeting at the home of Mrs. Molyneux, Cross Roads. Quite a large number of the members were present, and a very successful meeting was held.

The August meeting of the W. M. S. of the Pownal United Church was held at the home of Mrs. Edwin Stewart, Bell View. The president presided and a very successful meeting was held.

Mr. George McLennan, Alexandra, has returned home from Ottawa, where he carved off some of the big prizes which entitles him to a trip to England next year, where he will show the Englishman what stuff Prince Edward Islanders are made of.

The following were among the recent visitors to the city: Rev. and Mrs. Littlejohns, Miss Beth Littlejohns, Mrs. Albert Jenkins, Mr. Clifford Jenkins, Mr. Robert Jones, Mr. Wendal and Herbert Jones, Miss Bea Judson, Mr. Guy Judson, Mr. George Carver, Mr. Will Drake, Miss Aneta Wood, Mr. Nelson Carver, Mr. Delno Carver, Mr. Albert Jenkins.

Mr. Robert Emman and Miss Mabel were visitors at "Glenwood Farm," Central Royalty, on Sunday.

Miss Vivian Gay paid a pleasant visit to Alexandra recently, the guest of her friend, Miss Judson.

Miss Laura Young, and Mr. Louis Young, Earnscott, were visitors in Lot 48 and Pownal on Sunday.

Mr. Cyril Jones returned home on Saturday from Ottawa, where he was attending the provincial shooting.

**Tomorrow's Radio Program**

TUESDAY, AUGUST 30

International Radio Programs

CONCERTS

11.30 A. M.  
WRNY (309) N. Y. The Vagabone. 8.45 P. M.

WOO (508) Phila. Grand Organ. 5.30 P. M.

WGY (380) Schenectady. Orchestra. 6.00 P. M.

WTAM (400) Cleve. Vaudeville. 6.30 P. M.

KDKA (316) Pitts. Sacred Songs. 7.00 P. M.

WSAI (361) Cinc. Sacred Chimes. 7.00 P. M.

WCAE (517) Pitts. Recital. 7.15 P. M.

WSAI (361) Cincinatti. Studio. 8.00 P. M.

WEEI (448) Boston. Musical. 7.30 P. M.

WIP (508) Phila. Kiwanis Quartet. 8.00 P. M.

ONRA (322) Moncton. Ensemble. WGY (380) Schenectady. Beech Nut. 8.00 P. M.

WEAF (492) N. Y. Everready Hour. to WEAF, WEEI, WJAR, WGR, WFI, WRC, WCAE, WTAM, WMJ, WSAI, WGN, KSD, WOC, WCCO, WGY, WSB, WMC. 8.45 P. M.

WLW (428) Cinc. Duett. 9.00 P. M.

WSAI (361) Cinc. Melody Maids. 6.30 P. M.

ONRA (322) Moncton. Studio Program. 7.30 P. M.

WHK (265) Cleveland. Biltzer's Songs. 8.00 P. M.

SPORTS—TALKS

5.55 P. M.  
KDKA (316) Pitts. Baseball. 6.30 P. M.

WCAE (517) Pitts. Uncle Kaybee. 8.00 P. M.

DANCE ORCHESTRAS

10.00 P. M.  
WJZ (454) New York. Hotel Penn. 10.30 P. M.

CPCP (411) Montreal. Denny's. 11.00 P. M.

WHK (265) Cleveland. Crystal. (Copyright, 1927, by International Radio Programs, Chicago.)

**Spotted!**

THUNDER! I MISSED

SLIM, ARE YOU HURT? I'M ALL RIGHT AND IF HE MISSED YOU WE'RE SAFE

I'M FINE. BUT LET'S KEEP ON RUNNING

**THE BEDTIME STRIP—**

THESE ARE GREAT

YES, BUT SOMEHOW I FEEL UNEASY

LOOK, MOTHER, WHAT'S THIS FUNNY LIGHT?

DANGER! FOLLOW ME AND RUN FOR YOUR LIFE

**DEATHS IN CHILDREN UNDER 5 YEARS ARE DUE TO THE BOVINE GERM, AND 61% OF THE CASES OF TUBERCULOSIS GLANDS ARE CAUSED BY INFECTION FROM CATTLE (PARK).**

Are we not responsible for protecting these young children when we know how?

**ESSEX COACH FOR SALE**

Having sold my home because I am leaving the country, I offer for sale my new Essex Coach. This car 1928 model has only been driven 500 miles and has not had first need or running gear yet, is equipped with trunk and other useful accessories. Insured for \$1000.00 against fire, this and license goes with purchase price. Will sell reasonably for cash.

J. CLARKE WOODSIDE,  
Malpeque, P. E. I.  
8812-8-27-31.

**Tuberculosis—Milk Infection**

NO 25

Tuberculosis is a disease which to a large extent is controlled by the general physical condition of the individual. The child who is poorly nourished is the one most likely to develop Tuberculosis, and as a wholesome milk supply is a necessity for proper nutrition, it has a definite place as one of the chief items in our fight against Tuberculosis.

The Bovine Tuberculosis germ comes from cows which are suffering from Tuberculosis and reaches the child through the milk. As a large number of milk cows suffer from Tuberculosis, milk from such cows may infect our children unless the milk is pasteurized or boiled to kill the germs.

Probably 10% of Tuberculosis

**Two-In-One Shopping Bags**

This is the Premium the ladies have been waiting for. A wonderful Shopping Bag, convertible to two sizes, neat and attractive looking. Has a Market Basket beat four ways.

Given Free as a Premium with every New or Renewal Yearly Subscription to The Guardian.

Whether your Subscription expires today, tomorrow or three months hence, do not lose this opportunity now.

**The Charlottetown Guardian**  
SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

—By Arthur Chapouille

**GOOD ADVICE**

Buy now; we have not yet advanced our prices although we are buying every day at from 20 to 75 cents per pair advance and expect still higher prices immediately.

**COFF BROS LIMITED**

**AUCTION SALE**

Auction Sale at 197 Kent Street on Tuesday, August 30th, at 1.30 sharp, all household effects, parlor, dining room, bedroom and kitchen furniture. Carpets, linoleum squares, oil stove, ice chest, Royal Grand Range, Mirror, one beautiful mantle mirror, and lots of nice house fixings. No reserve. Terms cash.

WILLIAM HENRY,  
197 Kent Street.  
J. A. MacDONALD.