

Fairbanks-Morse "Z" Engines

An engine is a worker that saves its cost time after time each year—a positive need on every farm. The "Z" Engine, made by Fairbanks-Morse, is used on more than 400,000 farms.

It is low in first cost, low in operating cost, and does its work year after year without "time off." It is made to give enduring service. It has more drop forgings and heat treated parts than any other engine of its type.

Write for particulars and prices.

The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Co. Ltd.
St. John, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Windsor, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, Vancouver, Victoria.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Charlottetown Can. Co., Ltd., will be held at the Company's Offices on Wednesday, August 26th, 1925, at 11 o'clock, in the morning with a view to adjournment until Wednesday, September 23rd, 1925, at the same place and hour.

By order
C. FAIRALL FISHER,
Secy.-Treas.

2943 8-11-18.

NOTICE

All persons interested in the Bonshaw Cemetery are requested to meet at the Hall on Friday, August 21st at 7 P. M.

WM. BOYCE

4000 8-19-25.



CANADIAN PACIFIC SAILINGS

FROM MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL

Aug. 21, Sept. 18 Montreal
Aug. 28, Sept. 25 Montreal

TO BELFAST—GLASGOW

Sept. 3 Montreal
Sept. 10 Metagama
Aug. 27 Marburn

TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON—ANTWERP

Aug. 26, Sept. 23 Minnedosa
Sept. 9 Melita

FROM QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

Sept. 4 Montreal
Sept. 11 Montclair

TO BELFAST—GLASGOW

Sept. 24 Montreal

TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON—HAMBURG

Aug. 19, Sept. 16 Empress of France
Sept. 2, Sept. 29 Empress of Scotland

Apply Local Agents

G. BRUCE BURPEE,
Dist. Pass. Agent,
49 King Street,
Saint John, N. B.

COME AND SPEND THE DAY AT ROCKY POINT

ROCKY POINT FERRY TIME TABLE

Commencing June 1st, the Steamer "Hibernia" will run between Charlottetown and Rocky Point during the summer months, as follows:

Lv. Charlottetown	Lv. Rocky Point
7:30 a. m.	8:00 a. m.
8:30 a. m.	9:00 a. m.
9:30 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
11:00 a. m.	11:50 a. m.
1:30 p. m.	2:00 p. m.
2:30 p. m.	3:00 p. m.
3:30 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
5:30 p. m.	7:00 p. m.

SUNDAY

Lv. Charlottetown	Lv. Rocky Point
9:30 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
12:45 p. m.	1:00 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	2:30 p. m.
3:00 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	5:00 p. m.

CHARLES NEWSON, Manager.
1-1-43mths.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

BOSTON—ST. JOHN, N. B.—(International) LINE

Fare St. John to Boston \$16.00; Eastport or Lunenburg to Boston \$9.00

Staterooms \$2.00

S. S. GOV. DINGLEY
Atlantic Time

Leave St. John Wednesdays at 9 A. M. and Saturdays at 7 P. M.
Wednesday sailings leave Eastport 1:30 P. M., Standard Time
Lunenburg 2:30 P. M. Standard Time due Boston Thursday 9 A. M.

Saturday sailings direct to Boston, due Sunday 3 P. M.
On Saturdays passengers may leave Eastport for Boston via St. John.

S. S. PRINCE ARTHUR
Atlantic Time

Leave St. John Mondays and Fridays at 7 P. M., for Boston direct, due following day at 2 P. M.

For additional information apply to agents at above ports.

Second Harvesters Excursion
VIA
Canadian Pacific
AUGUST 26th
\$20.00 to WINNIPEG

FROM SAINT JOHN AND C. P. R. STATIONS IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

From all C. N. R. Stations in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, also D. A. R., Second-Class Fare up to Saint John, N.B. plus Fare, \$20 from Saint John Special Accommodation from Saint John and Junction Points to Winnipeg without change.

SPECIAL COACHES RESERVED FOR WOMEN.

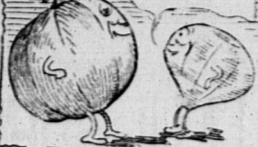
Purchase your ticket to Winnipeg from Canadian Pacific Railway even if your destination in the West is not on the line of the Canadian Pacific.

G. BRUCE BURPEE, District Passenger Agent, Saint John, N. B.

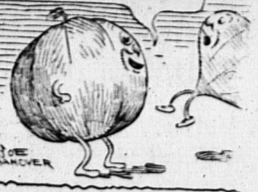
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SMILES

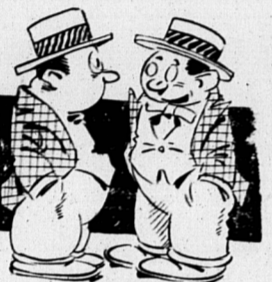
WAS MR. CORN EMBARRASSED WHEN THE ELECTRICIAN TOLD HIM THE STORY?



YES, HE WAS SHOCKED!



SHE WAS THE LIMIT
She: So you think it would be unwise for me to marry a man with less brain than myself?
Her Chum: Quite impossible my dear!



LITERARY WORK
The Acrobat: That ventriloquist guy says he writes all his own stuff.
The Hooper: He ain't got the brains. His stuff sounds like it was written by his dummy.



MUCH ADD ABOUT NOTHING
Up-to-date Wife: I can't see why people talk so much about the kind of bathing suits the girls are wearing.
Hubby: Neither can I—much add about nothing, I'd say.

MAY SEYMOUR FOOTLOOSE
by BEATRICE BURTON ONEA

MAY SEYMOUR, whose husband killed himself because of her love affairs with JIM CARWE, returned home after a year's absence. She disposes of her inherited property, and with \$3000 in her handbag, sets out to find and marry a man with money.

At Atlantic City she meets a divorcee, CARLOTTA FROLOKING, and Carlotta's friends, HERBERT WATERBURY and DAN SPRAGUE. Both men pay suit to May, to the distress of Carlotta who has been in love with Dan for several years.

When he proposes, May refuses him, having made up her mind that Waterbury is the millionaire husband she has been looking for.

Carlotta asks May to spend the winter in the California hills. May accepts on condition that Carlotta permit her to pay her share of the expenses.

As time goes on, May despairs of ever "landing" Waterbury. Then Jack Darnley, a young collegiate appears on the scene, falls in love with May and rouses the jealousy of Waterbury who immediately proposes. May accepts him and they plan to be married within a week. She plans to announce their engagement at a dinner in her rooms at the hotel. Jack Darnley is the first guest to arrive. He is very drunk, and while he is making maudlin love to May, she hears the door behind them slowly open.

THE STORY

May struggled to free herself from Jack Darnley's locked arms, but they held her fast: and she



A few drops

of Absorbine Jr., to an ounce of water, makes a Mouth Wash that will free the teeth of injurious germs.

Used morning and night, it will arrest Pyorrhoea and Scurvy and change white, spongy, bleeding gums into firm, pink, healthy gums.

Absorbine Jr.
is pleasantly aromatic and leaves the mouth feeling clean, cool and fresh. Only a few drops, remember—the bottle will last a long, long time. \$1.25 at most druggists or sent postpaid by
W. F. YOUNG INC.
Lyman Building - Montreal

May and I are going to be married—a week from today," Herbert Waterbury said.

he said, throwing out appealing hands, "I was sure I heard Madam say 'Enter.'"

"Nothing of the sort!" May contradicted him sharply. "But never mind—set the table over there by the windows and bring me up some Russian cigars before you do anything else—"

She turned to Jack when he had gone. "The cigars are for you," she said. "And here's a magazine. You're to sit down in that chair and calm yourself before the rest of the people get here. Sabé?"

The boy sank down in the armchair she pointed out to him. His habitually pale face was flushed, and his eyes were abnormally brilliant. They followed her as she moved around the room lighting the cathedral candles on the table, losing the white roses in their tall vases.

Suddenly Jack got up from the deep chair and shakily let himself down upon the davenport, put his hands behind his head and smiled up at May with unshadowed pleasure.

"Crazy about you," he muttered thickly. "Come here and kiss me again—"

May rolled her eyes up to the indifferent ceiling. "Help me," she groaned. "He's as drunk as a sailor."

Jack laughed. "Oh, much more drunk," he said airily. "It's a matter of fact there's very little drinking in the navy! Looky here see what

FARM FOR SALE

Choice property at Bonshaw, consisting of 80 acres, 50 cleared and under cultivation, balance covered with good growth hard and soft wood. Comfortable dwelling, barn 70 ft. long; also four other outbuildings in good repair. Full bearing orchard of apple trees and beautiful grove west and north of buildings.

Property on Tryon Road, within a mile of Bonshaw Village, shipping point, school, churches, grist and saw mill. Property now open for inspection. Will be sold with or without crop at reasonable price for quick sale.

Reason for selling: going more extensively into fox farming.

For further particulars apply to
R. G. FRIZZELL,
Bonshaw, P. E. Island.
4008-8-19mths.

POULTRY WANTED

Live Fowl and Broilers

If you have any to offer please write or phone us for quotations.

Harris Abattoir Co. LIMITED.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
3017-8-14M6l.



ers of one hand, he was a portrait of adolescent vice.

"Listen sweetie-peaches," he said as May turned away from the telephone. "Let's you and me ditch this party—let's run up to N'York and get married!"

As May said nothing, he went on in a warmer tone: "Come on, let's! I knew the minute you kissed me the other night, you were the only girl in the world for me! 'Somethin' told me so!'"

"Well wasn't that lovely!" May answered with fine sarcasm. "No, thanks, Jack, not tonight. Tomorrow maybe—"

Her tone was soothing. She knew he was in no mood to be crossed. "Oh, I hope he won't talk about kissing me, in front of Herbert!" she prayed nervously. "Here, where are you going—?"

For Jack had risen and was moving toward the table. From a carafe the waiter had left there he poured himself a glass of water. Into it he solemnly measured a liberal amount of whisky from his elaborate flask.

"Oh, please don't drink any more!" May begged and reached for the glass, but the boy took it and drained it at a gulp. Then he stood looking at her with solemn blood-shot eyes, wagging a forefinger at her reprovingly.

"Little girl, min' her own business!" he said, and poured a second drink.

It was with the third of these items of refreshment that the other guests found him when they arrived three minutes later.

He greeted them with a brilliant smile when they came in and bowed so low that he all but fell, face downward, upon the floor.

Waterbury's eyes questioned May. "What have you been doing to him?" they seemed to say.

"He's a terrible boy," May told him in an undertone. "You didn't

Valuable Mill Property For Sale

AT BRISTOL, KINGS COUNTY

Rotary saw mill, shingle mill, Lath mill, Bahr stone grist mill, Cracking machine and carding mill and Electric Light plant.

A good dwelling house, Near Railway Station, Stack Factory, Churches and Stores and St. Peter's Harbour, a Boat with or without the dwelling. Price away below actual value and on very easy terms. This is one of the oldest mill sites in the Province and is known as "Worrell's Mills" and is in an excellent community. A good chance for a careful, industrious man to make a good living and save some money. The owner is retiring from both the milling and starch business. Call and talk it over.

H. D. McEWEN,
Bristol, Kings Co.
August 11th, 1925.
3038-8-15m6wl.

Private Sale of Furniture

A Singer sewing machine, almost new; 1 Amberola gramophone and 39 indestructible records; kitchen table and kitchen chairs; 2 commodes; 2 mattresses; 2 beds; 2 springs; 3 linoleum squares; also dining room linoleum, pictures; bed room curtains, at garage, 100 Hillsboro Street.

3042-8-15m6wl.

tell me how really bad he is—He came here a half hour ago, and tried to make love to me—"

At that moment the waiter arrived with the gingerale and ice.

"I'll make these gingerales. May saw a man, snatching the flask from your hand, Darnley. She opened the bottles of gingerale, and mixed four gingerales.

"Jack doesn't care for any—he's had enough," she explained quietly. The boy made no answer, but swiftly removed one of the highballs from the table to his own immediate possession. He raised the glass high in the air.

"I drink," he said slowly and with great dignity, to the lady who has Carmen and Cleopatra and all the other vamps of history lashed to the mast—I drink to May!"

Swiftly he drained the glass and set it down.

Then with the air of a man who has acquitted himself well and nobly he collapsed on to the davenport.

"Dinner is served, Madam," said the solemn waiter.

"Do you think you can manage to sit up and eat without the aid of a spoon and a bib Jack?" Waterbury asked, pulling the shaking lad up from his seat. "Come along my boy!" His voice was sharp.

"Don't 'boy' me!" Jack answered sulkily as he sat down. He picked up his soup spoon and began to eat. "I'm just as much of a man

as you are any day in the week. And when it comes to knowing the ropes—I think I have the edge on you, if anything—"

May shifted uneasily in her chair. The meal was a nightmare to her. She was terribly afraid that at any moment the boy might take it into his head to tell Waterbury how much he loved her—or that he might suddenly ask her, again, to run off to New York and marry him.

But as the time dragged on, and he said nothing, but ate in moody silence she breathed more freely. Under the warming influence of the highball she became talkative, even cheerful.

When the coffee had been served and the cigarettes passed, and the waiter had left them to themselves, she leaned forward and opened her lips to speak. She trembled a little and her face was very white under the flickering candle-light.

"Herbert and I want to tell you," she said, and paused. For Jack Darnley was leaning forward too. He seemed to be hanging upon her words. Suddenly he put out his hand and grasped one of hers, as if lay upon the table. May snatched it away—as if a flame had touched it.

She saw her mistake, instantly. This was not the time and the place to announce her engagement to Herbert Waterbury! Not while this half-drunken, love-sick boy was there!—Heaven alone knew what he would say, or do!

"Well," Dan Sprague drawled, and there was a devil of mischief in his brown eyes. "What do you and Herbie want to spring on us? Going to get married I suppose?"

May closed one hand about her throat. She felt as if a heart were beating within it—beating intolerably. And she found that she could not speak. She smiled and nodded.

"Yes, May and I are going to be married a week from today," Herbert Waterbury said. He turned in his chair and took her in his arms—but she drew away from him. Her wide, frightened eyes were fixed upon Jack Darnley's face.

The boy had risen, and was looking from her to Waterbury with a hard glittering gaze.

"Mr. Waterbury," he said finally in a low, even voice. "This is not my highball speaking—I'm the lady who has your heart just reduced me to cold sobriety by her—er, announcement."

He raised his water goblet.

"I drink to your wedded happiness!" he finished. "And—I wish you joy of her!"

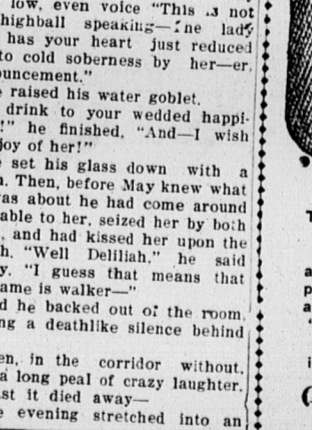
He set his glass down with a crash. Then, before May knew what he was about he had come around the table to her, seized her by both arms, and had kissed her upon the mouth. "Well Darnley," he said wildly. "I guess that means that my name is walker—"

And he backed out of the room, leaving a deathlike silence behind him.

Then, in the corridor without, rose a long peal of crazy laughter. At last it died away—

The evening stretched into an

Callouses



Get rid of them this safe, sure way. Stop the pain at once.

De Scholl's Zine-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone



"These Are The Only Tires You Need"

DUNLOP

—Still the Greatest Value in the Tire World—

eternity. Over the bridge game that Dan suggested May drooped like a flower crushed by a storm. She kept thinking: "This'll finish me with Herbie, I'm done for! I'm done for!"

She felt his cold eyes upon her, and could not meet them with her own.

The minute that Carlotta and Dan had gone, he faced her with grim accusation in his gaze. "That boy," he said. "He's kissed you before, hasn't he?"

May made no answer and he shook her, holding her shoulders in his great hands. "Hasn't he?"

Then finally May raised appealing eyes to his. "You know, Herbie hasn't kissed me!" she said. "Now he's a caveman and tell me this: shall I put my money into Dan Sprague's oil well?"

"Why sure!" Herbie's whole expression changed. "It'll make you fortune for you! You turn your money over to me, and I'll drive a bargain with Dan. Will you do that?"

(To Be Continued)

The Family Physician—The good doctor is always worth his fee. But it is not always possible to get a doctor just when you want him. In such cases, common sense suggests the use of reliable home remedies such as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil which is wonderfully effective in easing inflammatory pains and healing cuts, scratches, bruises and sprains. The presence of this remedy in the family medicine chest saves many a fee.

Canada Steamship Line Ltd.

S. S. HITHERWOOD

Montreal Charlottetown St. John's

Leave Montreal August 27th
Arrive Charlottetown and leave for St. John's August 30th

CARVELL BROS., Agents



Binder Twine

THIS TRADE MARK DENOTES ALL THAT IS GOOD IN BINDER TWINES. DO NOT BE FURNISHED THAT OTHER TWINES ARE AS GOOD OR BETTER. BUY ONLY:

GILT EDGE	Pure Manilla	650 ft. per lb.
GOLD LEAF	Manilla	600 ft. per lb.
SILVER LEAF	Standard Manilla	550 ft. per lb.
MAPLE LEAF	Standard	500 ft. per lb.

EVERY BALL FULLY GUARANTEED

THE BRANTFORD CORDAGE CO. LIMITED.
BRANTFORD, ONTARIO.

BRITISH EMPIRE

and every pound is guaranteed. The Harvest Field is no place to experiment with inferior CHEAP TWINE which always proves dear at any price. Insist on BRANTFORD "SILVER LEAF" and eliminate Twine Trouble.

BRANTFORD BINDER TWINE can be supplied by us in either style Ball, (g aranteed, 550 feet to the pound.)

QUALITY GUARANTEED. PRICE GUARANTEED.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
(BOOK YOUR ORDER NOW.)

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DISTRIBUTORS FOR P. E. ISLAND

Second Harvest Excursion August 26th

FROM CHARLOTTETOWN \$24.60 (Plus War Tax) TO WINNIPEG

Plus half a cent a mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Edmonton, Tannis, Calgary MacLeod and East. SPECIAL LOW FARES RETURNING.

BY REGULAR TRAINS TO MONCTON
Thence By SPECIAL TRAINS Through to Winnipeg Without Change

Purchase your ticket to Winnipeg via Canadian National Railways, whether or not your final destination is a point on the Canadian National.

For further particulars, apply to

W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent.
P. W. CLARKIN, District Passenger Agent.

TICKET AGENT, Charlottetown Station.
CHARLOTTETOWN STATION, District Passenger Agent.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS