

Sick Headaches!
For several years I suffered with severe constipation, was a nervous wreck, had terrible headaches. Fruit-a-tives saved my life.
Mrs. J. F. Rutkowska, Telstol, Man.
"Fruit-a-tives" is a very fine, natural tonic-laxative that brings about a delightful condition of health. It is made from fresh fruit juices intensified and combined with tonics. 25c and 50c at all druggists. Try it!

Fruit-a-tives

SMILES

HEARTS AFIRE
By Mae Christie

(Continued)
CHAPTER XVIII

Love the Beautifier
"Love," said Janet Mercer, smiling, "is the most disturbing thing in the whole wide world. But any woman who dodges it is a fool, and is missing the one big happiness of life."
Her big mouth had the up-quirk at the corners once again, and her small greenish eyes were all alight with joy.
Across the table of the little tea-shop where Janet and she were enjoying this chance meeting and a morning cup of coffee, Prudence regarded her friend.
"What had transpired to bring that look into her face?"
"Well, of all the inconsistent creatures!" Prudence couldn't find the words to voice her surprise. "And you only telling me the other day to beware of men!"
The two girls had run into each other unexpectedly in the main street of the little country town where Janet's lodgings were, and had forgotten her for a chat.
Janet looked a little sheepish. Prudence had a disconcerting memory.
"It must have been a touch of indigestion. I get real old-maidish... sort of waspish... when I'm all tired out."
"Oh no," said truthful Prudence. "It was Will Ogilvie irritated you. You said—"
"Ever mind what I said," Janet stirred her cup of coffee and then helped herself to another lump of sugar, dropping it with a little plop into the steaming cup. "I'm a cantankerous old maid, at times, but I've repented."
Prudence stared at her, wide-eyed. Queer irony of fate that, just when she herself had forsown romance for ever, she should encounter prosaic Janet in a love-lover mood!
"You mean you've made it up with Will, and the two of you are going to marry?"
"Yes—to the first part." Was Janet actually blushing under her freckled skin? "Query in the meantime to the second."
"Because of his mother, I suppose?" Prudence sipped her coffee thoughtfully. She couldn't share in Janet's mood this morning. Then she added, with sudden vehemence:
"Will's downright weak, tying himself to her apron strings the way he does."
"Now, for years, this precisely had been Janet's own opinion. It had been a fruitful source of quarrel between the oddly assorted lovers.
But to-day, her heart full of a sweet, throbbing loveliness that was part and parcel of the spring, and Will's good-night kiss, and his broken "I love you, Janet. Even when I'm a beast you, I do. I swear it..."—she flamed up in quick defence.
"A little kid like you doesn't know what you're talking of. I wouldn't have Will differ for the world. It's his heart of gold that keeps him so kind and thoughtful to his mother. You can bet your life that any man who's made that way is going to be a good husband, and any girl who'd get him 'ud be lucky."
Prudence was astonished at the outburst, but said nothing. Janet, in a fiery mood, alarmed her rather.
"But the fire at once died down. For anger couldn't live two minutes in a heart that beat to a melody like the throb of cellos. The memory of a man's arms about her thrilled this lonely, unbecoming woman till the homely, honest, freckled face was quite transfixed.
"For love is the greatest, beautiful in the universe. It's a benefier in lovers' eyes, knows the magic of being 'nearly pretty' when for years even one's mother thinks one plain!
"You're a nice child, Prudence," commented Janet, mollified: "Your heart's in the right place... oh no, it isn't!"—she looked at her awkward, as though she had been too daring in her correction—"I mean to say, if it's in Bert Traymore's keeping—" She broke off meaningly.
It was Prudence's turn to flush, or be annoyed, according to her character.
But instead, she contrived to shrug her shoulders carelessly and reach out to help herself to a chocolate éclair, as though the selection of the pastry was of infinite more importance than a sweet-heart.
"I'm not worrying about men." Then, before Janet could express surprise at this clever air of detachment, she artlessly queried: "So much money that you can get

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The regular use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment when required, keeps the complexion fresh and free from blemishes, the hair live and glossy, and the hands soft and smooth. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant and refreshing, an ideal toilet powder.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: Macdonald, J.G., Montreal, P.Q., 305 St. St. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

But she didn't at all fancy the occasion. And... she did NOT want to meet Bert Traymore!
Mrs. Vansittart was persistent. She waived all objections aside.
"I'll send the car down to Green Gables at seven o'clock. That will give you lots of time to dress at my place. My maid will have everything ready for you, and the frock laid out. You already have white satin slippers? Good! I'm sure you'll enjoy the evening, dear."
And away she went in her gorgeous limousine, leaving a disquieted maiden on the pavement.
(To Be Continued)

Your Summer Home

Meals at your Summer Home or Camp will taste ever so much better if you have freshly mixed Colman's Mustard on the table. Itself an appetiser, it has the "knack" of bringing out the best that's in foods.

Colman's Mustard
aids Digestion

FARM FOR SALE

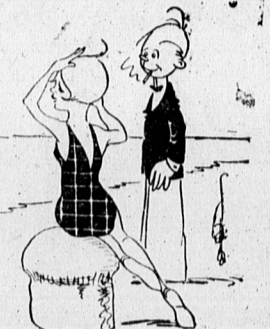
Shore farm for sale at Vernon, 46 acres, adjoining R. R. Station and wharf, School on corner of Farm, P. O. three general stores and blacksmith in immediate vicinity. Rural Telephone in dwelling. Very finest seed potato proposition. 8 out-buildings, can be sold in two parts. Buildings and 22 acres or 24 acres without buildings.

Apply to F. B. McRae, Vernon or McLeod & Bentley, Charlottetown. 7-12-t661.

NOT WHAT IT SEEMED TO BE
Jim: Miss Stout seems to be walking to reduce.
John: Reduced to walking, my job—she's lost her job.



A DRAWBACK
"Do you think she will ever get into the movies?"
"Hardly think so. You know she really is a good girl."



FOR SALE

My farm at North River, seven miles from Charlottetown, consisting of 127 acres, 20 acres under wood, balance clear and level. Never failing stream at bank. This is one of the best farms in Prince Edward Island. Excellent for seed potatoes, Dairy or fox ranching. Buildings in good repair, including a two story house, fitted with bath and sewerage. Apply on premises.

JAMES B. BLAKE.
7959-7-19-t541.

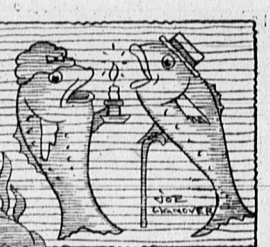
AUCTION SALE

At Rocky Point on Thursday, July 28th at 1 o'clock sharp of Farm, Stock, Crop and Implements, Household Effects as follows: Farm of 50 acres situated at Rocky Point, South Shore, all clear and in good condition, and ideal farm, close to church, school and market, also the following: 2 horses, 2 milch cows just freshened, 2 young cattle, 2 young calves, 2 sheep and lambs, 1 brood sow, 6 pigs, 25 hens. Crop—standing oats, potatoes, hay and turnips, all farming implements complete and all household furniture.

Sale positive. No reserve.
Terms of farm at sale of stock, etc. All sums up to \$10.00 cash. Over that amount six months credit on approved joint notes. 6% off for cash.

PATRICK FOLEY,
South Shore.
J. A. MacDONALD,
Auctioneer.
8017-7-21-t541.

She: This is the very spot where Jack caught Grace in his arms last season. They're married now.
He: Now he catches her in his pockets, I'll bet.



OLD STUFF
Mr. Fish: Been sitting up with (hic) sick friend, my dear.
Mrs. Fish: That's a fine fish story!



HOW IT WAS DONE
Dad (looking at photo of bride): How did that (gasp) all that long train after her?
Dad: I guess she got a locomotive on that.

"You think claims 'I make, me fat?'"
"Merciful heavens! Is it a child like you thinking of your figure? Whatever's come over you?" Janet's cup was poised midway between the table and her lips. "Are you taking a leaf out of Virginia Dale's book or what?"
Prudence laughed.
"I wish you'd seen her this morning, in Mr. Armstrong's laboratory. With black grease all over her new white hat and frock, and on her hair, and streaking right across her face!"
"Good gracious! What were the people you doing there? Did the man ask you?"
"He asked me in," said Prudence, flushing just a trifle under the other's scrutiny. "And then Miss Dale arrived, and went too near one of his experiments—"
Janet pursed her lips.
"You mark my word, that girl's wild about young Armstrong. She's going to catch him, if she can. And then, heaven help him!"
"But I'm sure Mr. Armstrong isn't attracted to Virginia," cried Prudence in a much more emphatic tone than the occasion warranted. Had she realized the hot eagerness of that phrase, it would have surprised herself as much as it surprised her listener.
"I never said he was!" A sudden idea turned in Janet's brain. How splendid it would be for Prudence—who was young, and ignorant, and intensely feminine, and needed a strong shoulder to lean upon—how splendid and how suitable if she and Peter Armstrong fell in love! "I only said that the Dale girl was wild about Peter. But if he's a wise man, he'll give her a wide berth."
Prudence's pretty face had clouded. That hint of shadow gave Janet hope.
"Young girls were kittle kattle, and contrary. Prudence hitherto had pretended absolute indifference to Peter. But now—if she was indifferent to him—why did Virginia's name in conjunction with the young inventor's bring that worried line to her smooth forehead?"
"She's very, very lovely," was however, all that Prudence answered.
"Lovely? Huh! Handsome is as handsome does! Besides, you ought to see her in the early morning. As yellow as a duck's foot, and the lines showing, before she's got the cold cream and the powder on to hide 'em. I know," Janet nodded her head sagely. "Not that she's a beauty, but she's got a certain knowledge. Old as Egypt. It's the life she's led has told on her. Dancing till all hours of the morning. Playing cards, with her eyes as keen as a rapier, and hard and merciless to an opponent. Mouth set like a steel trap. You'd think her very life depended on it, as I do believe it does, for it's my belief she makes her living at bridge and poker and these gambling games."
Prudence shivered. The insecurity of such a mode of existence frightened her, even in the hearing.
"Luck's been against her lately too," continued Janet, warming to her theme. "I heard her trying to borrow fifty pounds from Mrs. Vansittart the other day. Mrs. Vansittart had lent her money before, and made an excuse about Lucia's last operation being so expensive, and a lot of other bills she had to meet. And Miss Virginia—who sometimes does know when she's defeated, and when not to press her point until a more fortuitous time—she passed it off with a giggle, and the proverb that if one was unlucky at cards, one 'ud have lots of luck in love. But Mrs. Vansittart up and told her, if that was so, she'd better bring matters to a crisis, and get a husband capable of paying her debts and stopping her gambling, and looking after her. Miss Jinny was as mad as a wet hen in a thunderstorm!"
Prudence had to laugh at that quaint simile.
The two girls left the tea-shop, and walking along the main street of the little country town saw Mrs. Vansittart's imposing car standing outside the post office.
"A special dinner-party at the Towers to-night," vouchsafed Janet, with a slight curl of the lips.
"How these folks do live for pleasure! All the out-of-season dainties, no matter what the cost! And in spite of all the noise and fuss, I don't believe there's much enjoyment in these parties!"
Prudence was too young and fresh, as yet, to take that view: "It must be rather nice to have so much money that you can get

Horticulture Notes

No doubt the local strawberry growers will be checking up on their loss and gain account for this crop. Some fields will show a profit and some a loss. To those that have shown a profit we say, Very Good; but what of the others. Would it not be wise to take stock and find out the cause of the failures and try to remedy them, and possibly in the process see where the profitable fields could be made more so, or where the cost of production could be reduced?
This article is written with the idea of helping those who have had failures and disappointments with this crop. Have you been perplexed with the strawberry weevil and the control of weeds, with trouble to get pickers to pick weedy patches, with dry weather shortening the crop and with blooms that fall to set fruit and with small fruit at the end of the season and increased difficulty of selling the last ripened berries.
The strawberry weevil has confounded many local growers and it is a hard insect to hold in check. We have the authority of the best economic entomologist in Canada that this insect can be held in control by certain dust sprays in conjunction with cleaner methods of cultivation. The surroundings should be kept clean as the presence of rubbish and weeds and other waste plant material affords good hibernating quarters for the adult insects to pass the winter. Where these insects are bad no more than two crops should be taken off and then the foliage should be mowed and burned and the ground plowed in the fall. In this way most of these insects would be destroyed. Some growers have done practically nothing to control this insect and have found after a year or two that they have disappeared. The inference is, that the natural enemies of the insect have gained the upper hand of it, and possibly cleaner methods of cultivation and surroundings have been practised. About two-thirds of the rows planted should be pitillate varieties as the weevils do not attack these so badly. The control of weeds in a strawberry field is a costly matter. If weeds and weed seeds are present. With the increased cost of all operations we must look to methods which will tend to have the desired end with very much lessened labour. Hence land that will grow a practically weedless strawberry crop needs a good deal of preparation. In the first place it would be wise to get away from the direct use of farmyard manure which usually contains large quantities of weed seeds. In preparation, such land should have a good dressing of manure for a hoe crop, which should be kept hoed and scuffed, sufficient at least, to keep down every weed and hence allow no seeds to be left on the ground. This crop should be followed by grain seeded to red clover. The following year the clover should be plowed down before any seeds could

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to August 3rd from parties willing to contract for building of Church in Dunstaffnage. Instructions, plans and specifications can be seen at the office of J. E. Harris, Architect, Charlottetown. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
By order of Committee.
H. B. DINNIS,
Secretary.
Marshfield R. R. 3, P. E. I.
8012-7-21-81.

P. R. A.

The Annual Prize Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Rifle Association takes place at Kensington Range, Charlottetown, 2nd, 3rd and 4th August 1927, Commencing at 8.30 A. M.
Make your entries early with the Secretary.
Programme mailed on request.
H. M. DAVISON, Lt. Col. V.D.E.O. President.
CHARLES LEIGH, Lt. Col. V.D.E.O. Secretary-Treasurer.
8018-7-21-81.

hundred pounds per acre. Such conditions automatically lessen trouble with pickers who dislike hunting for berries on clover plants at so much per box.
The only remedy for dry weather shortening the crop is to apply water by artificial means, which will prove exceedingly profitable if it can be applied at such a time at low cost.
The failure of blossoms to sometimes set fruit is a nutritive problem and can be corrected by the monthly application of fertilizer. The matter of the berries running small at the end of the season is just a natural phenomenon which horticultural science has not yet learned to correct. Horticulturist, Department of Agriculture, F. S. Reeves.

Skin Is Now Clear
Had Disfiguring Eczema

Two letters which tell how Dr. Chase's Ointment has cleared the skin of Eczema.

It is not unusual for people to use pleasant smelling salves and lotions for diseases of the skin with the idea that they have medicinal value. This is of course a mistake. Dr. Chase's Ointment is a medicinal preparation which is composed of the most effective ingredients known to science. For this reason it is looked upon as the standard treatment for eczema and similar skin troubles.
Mrs. Sadie Weid, Lennoxville, Que., writes—
"My little sister's face was all covered with eczema, which even spread to her ears and was just a mass of running sores. We tried several kinds of salve, but without success, until we saw in Dr. Chase's Almanac, several testimonials upholding your Ointment as a cure for eczema. After using a couple of boxes, also was entirely free from sores and thanks to the Ointment, her face is left without any disfiguring scars."
Miss Clara Yates, Bolton, Ontario, writes—
"I had very stubborn little sores on my face, for which I used Dr. Chase's Ointment, when the sores entirely disappeared. Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only ointment I would dare to recommend. I have also used the K. & I. Pills, which I found very beneficial."
Dr. Chase's Ointment—60 cents per box, all dealers, or The Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co. Limited, Toronto.

Keep Children Well During Hot Weather

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and stomach troubles are ripe at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, of if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the members of the Silver Fox Breeders' Association of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Market Building, Charlottetown, on Tuesday the 2nd day of August, 1927, at 2 o'clock p. m.
Dated at Charlottetown this 18th day of July, 1927.
(Sd.) JOHN ANDERSON,
Secretary.
7958-7-19-t571.

FOR SALE

AT DUNSTAFFNAGE
The beautifully located Farm and Ranch property of John D. Hunt, consisting of forty acres had with house and outbuildings, stock and crop. Also fifty pen ranch and foxes. Would sell part or in block. Sale on account of ill health.
Apply to Owner,
On Premises.
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AGENTS

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The entire ship is yours for the trip. Moderate rates.
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THE BEDTIME STRIP

Mr. Weasel Objects

—By Arthur Chapouille

THAT WAS A SICK TRICK OF MINE GETTING MR. WEASEL TO CHASE THOSE SQUIRRELS SO I COULD EAT IN PEACE

I HEAR OLD MAN WEASEL COMING BACK I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE

I DIDN'T SEE ANY OF THEM. DIDN'T YOU CATCH A SINGLE ONE?

NO, AND THAT WAS A PUNK IDEA OF YOURS TO RUN IN A CIRCLE

DID ANY OF THOSE SQUIRRELS OR RATS COME BACK THIS WAY?

IT WORKED OUT ALL RIGHT FOR ME.