

SMILES

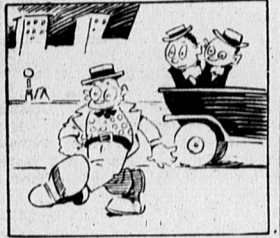


IN THE BEST ROOM

Hubby (constant smoker): Can you believe that all that remains of a man is a little dust? Wife (pushing ash-tray toward him): No—his remains are principally ashes, I'd say.



"She admits I'm a close friend of hers, eh?" "Yes. She said you never spent anything."

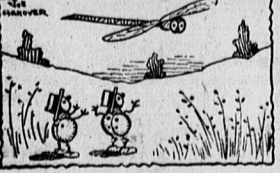


"He's a careful young man I hear—never spend all the money he makes." "But isn't that because he works in the mint?"



UNCERTAIN

"Jack, I want you to meet my mother. Mother wants to know what your intentions are." "Well, er-ah-h-h-h I don't know just yet. Is your mother a widow?"



IN BUGLAND

Bug: There goes Mr. Dragon Fly making his famous non-stop flight!

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Parlor Car Charlottetown—Summerside, Effective June 27th.

Commencing Monday, June 27th a combination Parlor Car and Coach at 3:00 p. m. daily except Sunday, and will run through to Summerside, returning car will be attached to train No. 4 leaving Summerside at 7:00 a. m. daily except Sunday, for Charlottetown.

DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENT'S OFFICE.

HEARTS AFIRE

By Mae Christie

(Continued.)

"I'm sure I don't know what you mean." "Oh, no, you wouldn't. The Bert Traymores of this world make a point of never seeing anything that's unpleasant."

At that, he leant towards her, one hand laid on hers. "Buck up, Jinny girl! Haven't you always been first with me? And don't you flirt to beat the band, yourself, whenever the spirit moves you? Then why be so down on a chap because he's had a— a sort of spring interlude."

"Spring madness, eh?" He laughed uncomfortably. "Oh, not so bad as that. She's only a kid, Jinny. She's years younger than either you or me."

Oh, fatal blunder! Years younger? Had he really guessed, then? She'd have a long, long look in the glass to-night, and woe betide Annette, her maid, if she hadn't got lots of the new cream ready, and the ice ordered from the village, and the things from town!

"I'm still in my early twenties, and can't pose as a Methuselah," she said, with an angry simper. "though, personally, I fail to see on understated this flapper fascination that's come over you."

"Come, don't be foolish, Jinny. Young Traymore slipped a cajoling arm about her waist. 'You're so bright and amusing that you'd beat all the flappers in the world—'

"Insult to injury! Had she reached such an age, then, that her sole charm was flippancy of mind and agile wits? Good heavens!"

"If it becomes an old lady like myself to be so coquetting in the moonlight with a Don Juan!" She released the clutch, and the car started forward. "No—stop philtering, Bert—I'm tired, and want to get my beauty sleep."

To his protestations she was deaf and dumb. A good thing to tantalize him! The fish he almost caught, but hadn't, was the one a man would rave about for weeks! It was time that Bert was brought to his senses, and made to understand her value.

"You've changed to me, ever since that Peter Armstrong fellow started fussing over you," said Traymore sulkily. He was in a mood for dalliance, and women didn't generally refuse his overtures.

Virginia's eyes widened. "Peter Armstrong? Fussing over me?" (How too ridiculous! The boot had been upon the other foot.) "Well, wouldn't any chap fuss over you, if he had the chance? And, if what a little bird tells me is true, you've given him several chances lately."

The girl laughed suddenly, and tossed her head. "You mean when I took tea with him in his cottage, and another time we did an experiment together?"

Traymore nodded grimly. "If you experiment too far, you'll maybe bring the whole show down about your ears. Remember, Delilah, young lady, and go easy!"

"He's a very brawny Samson, anyhow." She felt brighter now, though her quondam sweetheart still looked sulky.

He'd certainly be all the better of a hair-cut, though I don't want to see you in the role of lady-bearer."

"Oh, I admire him awfully." She stepped upon the brake as the front door appeared in view, and the little car drew up with a grinding sound. "Run the machine round to the garage for me, Bert. I'm going straight in."

She ran lightly up the steps, and across the spacious hall. Once in the haven of her own room, she wanted adequate time for meditation.

The locking-glass had been her friend for years. It surely wasn't going back on her now, when most particularly she wanted reassurance!

Virginia found the push-button, and switched on the light. It flooded her pretty bedroom with a rosy radiance. She crossed the floor to the long chevalglass which had an electric lamp on either side of it.

light—looked perfect. But—only to herself would Miss Virginia ever have harboured such a thought!... hadn't a certain 'devinness' departed? Wasn't there a calculating hardness in the eyes and in the set of the perfectly modelled mouth? When she was tired or despondent, too, it 'sagged,' marrying its beauty, so that Annette's clever fingers had to coax the lines away with that new kind of cream that was so excellent for face massage and worked wonders....

Oh! no trouble was too great for the queer, restless feeling in her bosom was a true one.... and at last, after all her years of fickleness.... at last.... she loved a real man.... worthy of a woman's passionate devotion....

"If Peter Armstrong will but let me win him, I'll know happiness I've never known before," said Miss Virginia to the lovely laze in the looking-glass.

Chapter VII Beauty's Martyr

Indolent and self-indulgent in all other ways, Virginia was a stolid when it came to suffering for beauty's sake!

For instance—now—she would have given anything to have tumbled into bed, and slumbered.

But there were many little rites that she must go through, first. Before ringing for Annette, her maid, she must perform those boring exercises which caused her figure to maintain its girlish slenderness.

(Maddening to think of the Page Chit free for years of all such tiresome sticks!)

Little did Virginia know that at the present moment, the same 'chit' was weeping her heart out for the very man Virginia had snubbed!

The latter, then, arrayed in fascinating pink silk pyjamas, stood before the long pier-glass, and proceeded with the tiresome bending backwards, sideways, etc., that was calculated to foster lissam grace.

She must touch her toes twelve times in succession, too.

And there was the strenuous wind-mill exercise, and a whole host of others to be gone through.

Virginia was encouraged in the good work by acquaintance with a certain celebrated moving-picture star, famous for her beauty and sweet figure. They had met on boardship on the Atlantic crossing, and a certain vanity in both had drawn them, temporarily, to each other.

The cinema queen, known the wide world over, had been the amazing product of self-discipline. Virginia had marvelled at the physical rigours she endured.

There was the meagre breakfast of hot water, varied occasionally by a glass of orange juice, and a scrap of dry, unbuttered toast. Eggs and bacon were anathema to her.

Following that, there was the three-mile walk on deck, another glass of hot water, and an hour's vigorous session with the trainer in the ship's gymnasium. Seated on that uncomfortable contrivance, the 'electric horse' (which was a cross-section of the real animal, and shined of wood and leather, and complete with saddle!), the film-star would press the button marked 'trot,' and career for many figurative miles to the improvement of her physique. 'Canter' and 'gallop' buttons were in use, too. Indeed, one day Virginia, fired by the girlish one's example, had mounted

the electric steed herself, and mistakenly had pressed all three together, so that the uncanny animal had actually thrown her off!

"After a luncheon that would have been an insult to a robin, the film-star had reclined for a couple of hours in the ship's torture-chamber, known as the Electric Baths. Here she was weighed in weight under the violent purple lights.

And not content with that alone, she would totter into the Russian and the Turkish lethal chambers, a dim shape in the steam that swirled about her, and endure further woes, not least of which was the pummelling of the masseuse, who concluded matters by playing a high-powered hose upon her at long distance, just as a fireman seeks to overcome a conflagration.

"But the flaming urge for Beauty couldn't be extinguished in the film star's breast. She was well past forty—nearer fifty, if the awful truth were told!—but when she entertained at tea-time in the Regal Suite (one thousand guineas for the six days' trip, that suite had cost her! but don't forget she was a queen in the 'movie' world, and queens always hire the Regal Suite as any shipping clerk will tell you!) Miss Goldlocks wasn't a day over twenty-nine, unless tea were served in the Sun Parlor, and the light struck her at the wrong angle. But, oh! at night! That was her triumph! Complete with adorning husband trailing possessively behind her, and with the admiring gaze of all the millionaires and millionairesses upon her, she would sweep into the dining saloon a half hour late for dinner, clad in a wondrous Paris gown.... and at her entry, the clatter of the knives and forks would cease, corks and glasses would be suspended in mid-air, and down to the humblest steward every eye would gleam, and every mouth would gasp.



Handiest thing in the house. FIRST-AID FOR CHILDREN. Treat all bumps, bruises, scratches, burns and scalds with "Vaseline" Jelly. Quick, handy, safe, to use. Never be without it. Prevents more serious trouble.

Look for the Trade Mark "Vaseline" It is your protection. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. CON'D 5520 CHABOT AVENUE MONTREAL

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For the long strenuous day was closing, and the film-queen was a radiant, lovely, laughing Twenty.. "A mere girl!" "So beautiful!" "My dear, did you ever see such shoulders?" "Such hair! Such eyes!" "Figure like a boy's—a Greek boy's!"

So it would go. "Virginia Dale was saying to herself. "She's years and years older than me, if they only knew it. But they adore her! Every man Jack of them! And every woman envies her! They why not?"

After that voyage she had hired Annette, Annette had been the film-star's English maid, and unwilling to return to Los Angeles, despite the cash inducement, she was proving quite a treasure, in her way.

"Turn on my bath, Annette, and put in the reducing salts—about three pounds of them. While the water's running, give me a face-massage. Did you get the new astringent? And did cook send up the lot?"

The paragon inclined her head. "Yes, madam. Everything is ready."

Virginia reclined in a low chair and closed her eyes, the while Annette's clever fingers 'manipulated' the muscles of her face. Soothing it felt. This was one part of the beauty regime that she liked.

Her thoughts drifted off to pleasant pastures. To-morrow she would seek out Peter Armstrong, to-morrow she would further matters in that quarter. He already liked her, was attracted to her. She had every confidence in her own powers.

Unless—unless—that Page child should set her cap at him? Hadn't he looked at the Page child with a curious expression in his handsome eyes?

But that was nonsense! She—Virginia Dale—was a thousand times prettier, and more subtle. She could capture any man she fancied!

Declaration Day In Prince County

FIRST DISTRICT PRINCE COUNCILLOR ASSEMBLYMAN

Table with 2 columns: Name of Poll, Votes. Includes Robert Hudson Gordon, Wilfred Tanton, Jeremiah Blanchard, Joseph T. Gallant, Nail Pond, Tignish East, Tignish West, Peterville, Skinner's Pond, Greenmount, St. Louis West, St. Louis East, Kildare, Miminigash, Alberton East, Alberton West, Brooklyn, Elmsdale, Campbellton, Bloomfield, Oyster Creek, O'Leary North, O'Leary South.

Totals 1467 1076 1878 1448. Majority for Robert Hudson Gordon as Councillor \$81.

Majority for Jeremiah Blanchard as Assemblyman 430.

SECOND DISTRICT

Returning Officer from Brae Poll in the Second District failed to enclose the proper statements in his Ballot Box, consequently the Declaration Court had to be adjourned until Monday the 4th day of July at eleven o'clock, to ascertain the correct number of votes.

THIRD DISTRICT

Assemblyman Councillor

Table with 2 columns: Name of Poll, Votes. Includes Adrian F. Arsenault, Martin Gallant, Harry A. Darby, Thomas McNutt, Namy of Poll, St. Gilberts, Arlington, Wellington, Central Lot 16, Edgmont Bay, Cape Egmont, Piteen Point, Indian River, Pricetown & Royalty, Spring Valley.

Totals 1002 971 761 755. Majority for Harry A. Darby as Councillor 6.

Majority for Adrian F. Arsenault as Assemblyman 31.

FOURTH DISTRICT

Councillor Assemblyman

Table with 2 columns: Name of Poll, Votes. Includes Lewis H. Howatt, Walter M. Lea, Norman W. Low-ber, Horace Wright, Travellers Rest, Kensington West, Kensington East, North Bedouque, Eystown, Centreville East, Centreville West, Newton, Kinkora, Searletown, Albany, Borden, Cape Traverse, Tryon West, Tryon East.

Totals 952 1290 1326 1696. Majority for Walter M. Lea as Councillor 268.

Majority for Horace Wright as Assemblyman 370.

FIFTH DISTRICT

Councillor Assemblyman

Table with 2 columns: Name of Poll, Votes. Includes Doctor John F. MacNeill, Lucas R. Allen, George D. Pope, James A. MacNeill, St. Nicholas, Miscouche, St. Eleanors, Court House, S'Side, Summerside West, Town Hall, S'Side, Summerside Centre, Summerside East.

Totals 779 655 1097 1177. Majority for Lucas R. Allen as Councillor 124.

Majority for Doctor John F. MacNeill as Assemblyman 80.

Declaration Day In Kings County

Result of votes polled for each candidate in the 1st Electoral District of King's Co. Councillor Assemblyman

Table with 2 columns: Name of Poll, Votes. Includes Harry D. McLean, H. H. Acorn, Augustine A. McDonald, Arch. J. McAdam, Bothwell, North Lake, Pries Pond, Red Point, Souris, Souris East, Souris River, Souris Line Road, Souris River, Holly Bay Chapel, Souris West, Head Rollo Bay, Bay Fortune, St. Margarets.

Totals 710 660 968 842. Majority for McLean as Councillor 50.

Majority for McDonald Assemblyman 126.

Result of votes polled for each candidate in the Second Electoral district of King's County, June 25, 1927.

Table with 2 columns: Name of Poll, Votes. Includes St. Andrews, Peaks Station, Bristol, Sinnott's Road, Marie, H. St. Peter's, Bay South, St. Peter's East, Greenwick, Monticello.

Totals 593 604 959 656. Majority for J. P. McIntyre 71.

Majority for H. H. Cox 303.

Result of votes polled for each candidate in the third Electoral district of King's County, June 25, 1927.

Table with 2 columns: Name of Poll, Votes. Includes Baldwin's Road, Victoria Cross, 18 Mile Brook, Cardigan, Lorne Valley, Roseneath, Montague North, Dundas, Glenfanning, Martinvale.

Totals 639 643 757 871. Majority for Thos. V. Grant 4.

Majority for John Mustard 114.

Result of votes polled for each candidate in the 4th Electoral District of King's Co. June 25, 1927.

Table with 2 columns: Name of Poll, Votes. Includes Whim Road Cross, Lower Montague, Murray Harbor East, Murray Harbor, Hill Bank, Murray Harbor South, Murray Harbor North, Glen William, St. Mary's Road.

Totals 775 693 1056 726. Majority for Butler 172.

Majority for Campbell 329.

Result of votes polled for each candidate in the fifth Electoral District of King's Co. June 25, 1927.

Table with 2 columns: Name of Poll, Votes. Includes St. Nicholas, Miscouche, St. Eleanors, Court House, S'Side, Summerside West, Town Hall, S'Side, Summerside Centre, Summerside East.

Totals 779 655 1097 1177. Majority for Lucas R. Allen as Councillor 124.

Majority for Doctor John F. MacNeill as Assemblyman 80.

Untouched by Hand "SALADA" TEA

Clean, pure and delicious. Use it.

Presbyterian Summer School

A Summer School for Presbyterian Sunday School and Young People's Society Workers will be held in Zion Church Hall, Charlottetown, August 8th to 15th inclusive.

All young people over fifteen years of age, all Sunday School Teachers and all workers among the young people of the Presbyterian Church on P. E. Island should plan to attend.

Will all planning to be present send in their names to Mr. A. A. McDonald, Upper Hillisboro Street, Charlottetown.

Boarding places with board at reasonable rates are being secured.

A registration fee of 1.00 will be charged to cover advertising, etc.

Rev. W. M. Kannawin, D. D., and other leaders of Young People will be present.

Canadian Historical Drawings For Framing Purposes

The Guardian has pleasure in announcing that it has procured a few complete sets of the Canadian Historical Drawings (recently published in its columns) printed on high-toned art paper suitable for framing.

These pictures by Mr. C. W. Jefferys, the Distinguished Toronto Artist, are worthy of being framed not only for their historic interest but because of their artistic merit.

The nominal price is \$1.00 for the set of 12 pictures. Apply early to avoid disappointment.

CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Name of Poll, Votes. Includes Georgetown East, Georgetown West, Red House, Annandale, Woodville Mills, Launching, Sturgeon, Murray Harbor North, Cambridge.

Totals 583 669 730 799. Majority for Stewart 14.

Majority for Scully 69.

form this morning. News of his death brought a drop in some cases of fifty percent in shares of stock in the companies in which he had large interests.

The full effect of his suicide probably will come tomorrow when it becomes more generally known that heavy financial losses caused him to kill himself.

Whether banks advanced the bulk of the loan made to him or if individuals must suffer the loss was not known tonight.

White was found dead in his bed by his housekeeper. He apparently had been working on financial papers before taking poison.

To-day he was to have signed papers on behalf of the Beecham Trust, selling the Wembley Stadium for a price running into millions of dollars.

Few figures were better known in financial and sporting circles than White. He maintained an expensive racing establishment, supported theatres and was widely known for his wide and daring financial operations.

After his time as a messenger boy he was a bricklayer and proprietor of a country circus. He recently paid \$2,500,000 for the site of a founding hospital which he intended to sponsor.

—By Arthur Chapouille



Hon. W. H. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture, Honorary Chairman, World's Poultry Congress, to be held at Ottawa from July 27 to August 4th.

HAZEL GROVE SCHOOL. This following is the standing of Hazel Grove School for the month of June.

- Grade IX, 1. Beatrice Stevenson. Grade VII, 1. Pauline Bagnall. Grade VI, 1. Jean MacLeod. 2. Muriel Stevenson. 3. Lowell Pound. 4. Marion Stevenson. Grade V, 1. Edith Bagnall. 2. Irene Nicholson. 3. Johnnie Craswell. 4. Eliza Pound. Grade III, 1. Clara Pound. 2. Jennie Weeks. 3. Sterling MacLeod. 4. Rhoda Bagnall. Grade II, 1. Tressa Pound. Grade 1 Sr., 1. Adbert Craswell. 2. Jean Pound. 3. Louis Bagnall. Grade 1 Jr., 1. Irma Bagnall. 2. Weston MacNeven (equal). Perfect Attendance: Beatrice Stevenson, Muriel Weeks, Muriel Bagnall, Tressa Pound, Edith Bagnall, Borden Bagnall, Clara Pound, Jennie Weeks, Rhoda Bagnall, W. MacNeven.

Wash RAYON this safe way

RAYON is more sensitive to laundering than any other fabric—never wring it, never twist it, never rub it with cake soap. Rayon is most fragile when wet.

As you might expect, Rayon should be washed only in mild, pure Lux suds—dipping it gently up and down as you do silks.



THE BEDTIME STRIP

WHEN LAST HEARD OF, YOUNG FREDDIE SQUIRREL HAD JUST LEAPED OUT OF THE WINDOW OF A KITCHEN WHERE HE HAD GOTTEN HIS BUSHY TAIL STUCK IN A SHEET OF FLY-PAPER. TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM A PANTRY HE HAD RAIDED...

HA! HA! WAIT A MINUTE, FREDDIE, AND I'LL HELP YOU GET THAT OFF. NOT ON YOUR LIFE YOU'D EAT ME AND LEAVE THE FLY-PAPER. I KNOW YOU...

HERE'S WHERE I GET THIS PLUMP LITTLE FELLOW. I'VE BEEN LAYING FOR HIM A LONG TIME.

GOT YOU AT LAST MY MOUTH'S WATERING FOR THIS MORSEL.

GOODBYE EVERYTHING I'M GONE NOW.

Royal Victoria College MCGILL UNIVERSITY Montreal. For women students resident and non-resident, preparing for degrees in the Faculty of Arts, B.A., B.Sc., B.H.S., B.Com. and in the Faculty of Music. Students are eligible for scholarships in the Faculty of Arts.

Classes For New Annan Races. WEDNESDAY, AUG. 17th. Free-for-all Trot and Pace. Purse \$400 (four hundred dollars). \$200 Trot, purse \$300.00 (three hundred dollars). 2:30 Trot and Pace, Purse \$300.00 (three hundred dollars). Colt Stake, 3 years and under, purse \$150.00 (one hundred and fifty dollars). In the 2:30 Trot and Pace horses must be eligible at both gaits. Entries close Saturday, August 6th. Horses must be eligible on that date.

JAS. PENDERGAST, Secretary