

**CORNS**  
Quick relief from painful  
corns, tender toes and  
pressure of tight shoes.

**Dr. Scholl's  
Zino-pads**  
As drug  
shoes more  
disagreeable

**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-tsmfusi.

**CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS**

**FOR QUICK AND EASY TRAVEL**

Between  
**MONTREAL—TORONTO—CHICAGO**

Take the  
**INTERNATIONAL LIMITED**

Lv. MONTREAL 10.00 A. M. Daily  
Ar. TORONTO 5.40 P. M.  
Ar. CHICAGO 7.50 A. M.

—also—  
**INTER-CITY**

Lv. MONTREAL 12.30 P. M. Daily  
Ar. TORONTO 8.30 P. M.

For Reservations,  
Fares, Etc., apply to  
**W. K. ROGERS,**  
City Ticket Agent,  
**L. T. RITCHIE,**  
Ticket Agent, Station,  
**P. W. CLARKIN,**  
District Passenger Agent,  
Charlottetown.

7013-7-14-27.

**CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS**

**Atlantic Region TENDERS**

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Station Building" will be received up to 12 o'clock noon, Thursday, August 11th, 1927, for the construction of a station building at Carleton, P. E. I.

Plans and specifications may be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of the Regional Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B.; Division Engineer's Office, Charlottetown; and at the office of the Station Agent, Beaulieu, P. E. I.

Tenders received after the date and time specified will not be considered.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. U. APPLETON,  
General Manager,  
Atlantic Region,  
Canadian National Railways,  
Moncton, N. B., July 21, 1927.  
8073-7-23-27, Aug. 6.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**

**SAILINGS**

FROM MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL

July 29, Aug. 26 ..... Montreal  
Aug. 5, Sept. 2 ..... Minnedosa  
Aug. 12, Sept. 9 ..... Montclair  
Aug. 19, Sept. 16 ..... Montrose

To Belfast—Glasgow  
Aug. 4, Sept. 1 ..... Metagama  
Aug. 16, Oct. 1 ..... Melita

To Antwerp  
Sept. 8 ..... Melita

FROM QUEBEC  
To Cherbourg—Southampton—Antwerp  
July 26, Aug. 18 ..... Montroyal  
Aug. 10, Sept. 9 ..... Montclair  
To Cherbourg—Southampton—Hamburg  
July 27, \*Aug. 24 Empress of France  
Aug. 3 \*Aug. 31 Empress of Australia  
Aug. 16, Sept. 7 ..... Scotland

\*To Cherbourg—Southampton only.

Apply Local Agents  
G. BRUCE BURPEE  
Dist. Pass. Agent  
46 King Street  
Saint John, N. B.

**SMILES**



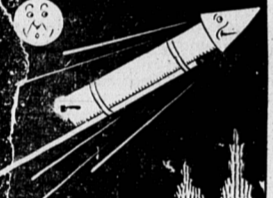
NOT A SECRET  
"She seems to have a secret sorrow."



MISPLACED LOVE  
He (earnestly): I love the ground you walk on.  
She: Don't love the ground—love me.



NIGHT OF THE FOURTH  
Sky Rocket: Oh, boy, talk about your non-stop flights!



IF YOU HAD GOOD FORM  
"It certainly would not be good taste to live in a glass house."  
"Oh, yes, it would—if you had good form."



It Testifies for Itself.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil needs no testimonial of its powers other than itself. Whoever tries it for coughs or colds, for cuts or contusions, for sprains or burns, for pains in the limbs or body, well know that the medicine proves itself and needs no guarantee. This shows why this Oil is in general use.

**BOSTON**  
by Steamer

INTERNATIONAL LINE

Fare from St. John \$10, from Eastport or Lubec, Me., \$9.

Every Wednesday steamer leaves St. John 9.00 A. M., Atlantic Time, Eastport 1.30 P. M., Lubec 2.30 P. M. Eastern Time, arriving Boston Thursday 10.00 A. M. Daylight Time.

Every Monday, Friday and Saturday steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston.

Leaving St. John 7.00 P. M., Atlantic Time, due Boston next day 2.00 P. M. Daylight Time.

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to New York

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers

**EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES**

**HEARTS AFIRE**

By Mae Christie

(Continued)

Prudence hurried off the glittering white satin gown that had proved her own undoing. Hateful, hateful garment! White, emblem of innocence! White, of unsullied reputation! What irony of fate had prompted that she wear that frock to-night?

Like Cinderella after the ball, she found herself once more in her simple cotton gown, and fleeing from the scene of her humiliation.

"I'll telephone the garage for the limousine. Just wait a moment." Prudence didn't even hear her hostess's words. She ran like one possessed, through the wide hallway and out to the hot, still night. Oh, for covering darkness, to hide her misery and shame!

How could they think her guilty? How could they stare at her with cold, unfriendly and condemning eyes, when never in the whole course of her young life had she done a mean or dishonest act?

She sobbed aloud as she ran down the long carriage-drive, flanked on both sides by Lombardy poplars, just like sentinels. They, too, seemed to be watching her, stern and unforgiving.

"I must get away, away!" the girl's mind reiterated. Oh, to leave this neighbourhood for ever! Oh, to hide her head in some quiet spot where no one in the world could ever find her!

"It will 'break mother's heart, this awful accusation!" That thought persisted, torturing her. How right her mother had been, in telling her that no good, no happiness, would come from visiting At Wyndham Towers! How impatient she had been with that kind friend and ally! Ah, if only she had listened more!

Now, now it was too late! Gradually the resolve formed in Prudence's mind that she would run away. Impossible to face tomorrow here! Miles must be put between herself and this neighbourhood!

To her distraught imagining, she saw the entire country-side ringing with the scandal of to-night's occurrence. She saw the sneering glances, or averted faces, as the case might be.

And Peter Armstrong? What of him? Would he condemn her too? She could visualize his look of sheer incredulity, gradually changing to scorn and contempt for her.

She could hear Virginia Dale tripping.

Oh, no... a thousandfold impossible to stay!

In the clear moonlight she could see the hands of her little wrist-watch. They pointed to ten minutes past ten. The last train up to London had already gone!

To-morrow morning, there was a train at seven o'clock.

Then she recalled that the express stopped at nights at Blackthorn Junction at eleven fifteen. Blackthorn Junction was four miles away. If one journeyed by road, but a short cut through the woods and across the common all halved the distance.

Had she sufficient courage to traverse the lonely route so late, and all alone?

It required less courage than did waking to-morrow at Green Gables, to this tragedy.

By running rapidly, she drew near her home before ten-thirty. Mother was in bed, and the light

**Tomorrow's Radio Program**

THURSDAY, JULY 28

International Radio Programs

**CONCERTS**

12.35 P. M.  
CFOP (411) Montreal. Concert.  
3.45 P. M.  
WOO (508) Phila. Organ-Trompet.  
5.00 P. M.  
WHK (265) Cleveland. Popular.  
6.30 P. M.  
WBAL (285) Balt. Quartette.  
7.00 P. M.  
WEAF (492) New York. The Sorcerer to WJAR, WGR, WFL, WRC, WCAE, WWJ, WSAL, KSD, WGY, WMAQ.  
8.00 P. M.  
WSAI (361) Cinc. Studio.  
9.10 P. M.  
WEAF (492) N. Y. Medley—"Old Bill and His Workshop" to WEA, WEEL, WJAR, WTAG, WTIC, WGR, WLIT, WFI, WRC, WCAE, WTAM, WWJ, WSAE, WLBI, WGN, KSD, WOC, WGY, WSB, WMC, WMAQ, WQJ, WADC, WFAA, KVOC.  
9.45 P. M.  
WHK (265) Cleveland. Studio Prog.

**SPORTS—TALKS**

5.25 P. M.  
WGY (380) Schen. N. Y. Baseball.  
5.55 P. M.  
KDKA (316) Pittsburg. Baseball.  
5.57 P. M.  
WHK (265) Cleveland. Baseball.  
6.00 P. M.  
WJZ (454) N. Y. Baseball.  
7.00 P. M.  
WAMD (225) Minn. Baseball.  
11.00 P. M.  
WLW (428) Cinc. "Tommy 'n' Irene"  
12.00 Mid.  
WGY (380) Schenectady. One Act Play.

**DANCE ORCHESTRAS**

8.00 P. M.  
WPG (273) Atlantic City. Olsens.  
9.30 P. M.  
WJZ (454) N. Y. Twin Oaks.  
10.30 P. M.  
WSAI (361) Cinc. Sinton.  
WPG (273) Atlantic City. Crawford. (Copyright, 1927, by International Radio Programs, Chicago.)

Good gracious! Her heart leapt to her throat in terror. Frantically she turned out everything the little bag contained, pell-mell on the seat.

And then the devastating truth came home to her! When she had dragged the pound out, somewhere near the railway-station, the remaining notes had slipped out too, and they were gone!

**CHAPTER XXI**

**Sanctuary**

"Whatever shall I do?" Over and over in the girl's distraught brain the helpless, hopeless thought was reiterated.

Five shillings and sixpence with which to face the world. No, there was a florin that she hadn't counted! That made seven-and-six. But—could one get a bed in London for that price?

Her lamentable ignorance of life rushed at her like a devastating torrent, almost submerging her with terror.

What was there for a girl like her to do?

The monotonous murmur of the carriage wheels got on her nerves until she could have screamed aloud. They seemed to taunt her with a sound like: "Nothing... nothing... nothing!" over and over again, in a jibing refrain.

How long did this train take, until it reached the city?

Twenty minutes past eleven now! London was a long way off. Three hours' journey, wasn't it? That was nearly an arrival at nearly half-past two!

Oh, what had she done, to run away like this? Where could she go, destitute of money, and destitute of friends?

Then she remembered a woman-acquaintance of Janet Mercer's, who was caretaker of a huge block of offices somewhere in the city. Midhurst Buildings was the name. They were old and gloomy, and the woman and her husband had a tiny flat, right at the top, on the eighth floor.

Janet sometimes stayed overnight there, on her infrequent visits to London. She had described the flat to Prudence, who had been much intrigued at the description.

"Like being in a bird's-nest at the top of a very tall tree," Janet had laughed.

Mrs. Smith, the caretaker, had met Prudence once, down in the city, and she had happily told the girl that if ever she wanted a bed in London, she would put her up.

"But I don't know where Midhurst Buildings are!" thought the frightened run-away, fervently wishing she'd stood her ground at home, and got that nerve together, and then, quietly and unobtrusively, had truly innocent she was of the unfortunate affair at Wyndham Towers.

"It will look exactly as though I were guilty!" she thought miserably, as the train whirled her at express speed through the night.

But the longest, dreariest journey does come to an end, and at half-past two a. m. the weary girl found herself in the big, deserted terminus, with a few sleepy porters staring curiously at her.

She found herself in the Strand, and tried a quiet-apartment hotel.

But the night-porter wouldn't let her in. It was strictly against his orders, he told the girl with an unpleasant wink, to admit stray young women without luggage.

Prudence felt great waves of shame sweep over her, and blindly turned away.

Even though it meant courting sure rebuff, she tried another hotel or two, only to meet with similar experience. No, they had no room for her.

The wording was sometimes curt, very often brutal, but even when the hotel clerk put it kindly, saying the place was full up, she was made to feel her position keenly.

Twice she asked the way to Midhurst Buildings. No one knew its whereabouts.

Once a furtive-looking creature spoke to her, mumbling something in her ear. Prudence, terrified, turned and ran, not stopping till she reached Charing Cross Station.

There, panting for breath, she leant against the railings, until a burly policeman told her brusquely to "move on, please."

Feeling like a criminal, she dragged on to Trafalgar Square. It was extraordinarily hot night for May, and not a breath of air was stirring.

At the base of the statue to General Gordon, ten down-and-outers slumbered, slotted and jet-slam flung hither, and thither by life.

"Shall I become like one of these?" thought the heartick girl, vistas of a friendless future rising up before her, without home, money, friends, or love.

What would Peter Armstrong think, if he could see her now? To-morrow the country-side would be with the story of the theft. Would he believe her guilty? "This sudden flight would have had the story, wouldn't it? She hadn't paused to think of that." (To Be Continued)

**Why Not Fly Across?**

AGITATE FOR AN AIRPLANE AT BORDEN?

HISTORICUS

It cannot be shown successfully that there is anything more impracticable in operating an aeroplane between this Province and the mainland than between London and Paris or anywhere else. One route is just as feasible as the other, with the odds of a shorter distance in our favor. Then why not start a strong agitation for a chance to "hop off" at Borden and Tormentine or Ottawa on an aeroplane instead of a second Car Ferry?

The question of furnishing another Car Ferry has been brought forcibly to the front by a recommendation of the Duncan Royal Commission and cannot be postponed much longer. It is a matter now of being up against the inevitable.

The recommendation alluded to has brought other matters under consideration successfully already; then why not do the same in regard to an air-service with this Province. A large outfit has got to be made for a Ferry. We think the present Car Ferry cost half a million dollars. If not we stand corrected. Let us hear from some person to the contrary. This means the expenditure of a large sum for a second Ferry boat. Then let the question be taken hold of by Island men who are untried in being pool-pooler at. The airplane is bound to revolutionize the world and become as common as steamships which were also scoffed at when Cunard ships were launched. Every one ought to see by this time that the airplane is also bound to come. The money and the public opinion of the world are solidly behind it. Its feasibility has been tested far enough also to ensure new improvements which will crown it with success.

In view of our immediate preparation for an agitation for a second Car Ferry, public opinion has been strengthened beyond successful resistance. Moreover, there is to be another Conference held this autumn when the additional Ferry is bound to come to the front, and then nothing can side-track consideration of an aeroplane as an alternative scheme, which would render a vast service to Canada and the world at large.

Such a service has been hinted at already but seems to have scared the life out of the suggestor by its apparent magnitude. But it no longer presents the scheme in the light of a bug-bear. This province must either procure a steamer or a plane. It all rests then on the matter of cost and superiority. The matter of danger being against the plane is all fudge. There was danger in the old row-boat service. The poet disposes of that as follows:

One ship sails east and another west,  
With the self-same winds, that blow,  
'Tis the set of the sails and not the gales—  
Which tell us the way to go.  
Like the winds of the sea are the ways of Fate—  
As we voyage away thru life,  
'Tis the set of a soul—  
That decides the goal  
And not the calm or the strife.

Our view is that the agitation on these lines should be started right here in this beautiful city of Charlottetown as Confederation did. Then the matter of rival routes will never be thrust to the front to retard the scheme. Such an agitation will be productive of this result at the very outset. It would also bring to the fore reliable official reports as to the cost of another steamer and the estimated cost of a plane. These are points which cannot be settled too soon.

As regards the starting of an agitation we hope it will not be deferred until it will be too late for the coming Conference, as there may not be another Conference of all the Provinces for several years to come. In fact such a possibility has been hinted at already. It will thus be seen that there is great danger in delay. Autumn will soon slip around.

Mothers Value this Oil.—Mothers who know how suddenly croup may seize their children and how necessary prompt action is in applying relief, always keep at hand a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil because experience has taught them that this is an excellent medicine for the treatment of this ailment. And they are wise for its various uses render it a valuable medicine.

**WOMAN SUFFERED TERRIBLY**

Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Remarkable Case



MRS. J. L. COURCHAINE  
ST. ADOLPHE, MANITOBA

St. Adolphe, Manitoba.—"I was very weak and had great pains during my periods so that I could not sweep the floor. The pains were in the right side and extended to the left and then downwards. It seemed as if the body was heavy and upside down. It is for these troubles I took the Vegetable Compound, I saw about it in a paper and one woman prevailed on me to take it. It has helped me in every way, the pains are less, and I have more appetite. It is a pleasure to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to other women."

Mrs. J. L. Courchaine, St. Adolphe, Manitoba, had been carefully instructed during the past year.

Confederation Medals were presented to all the pupils present.

The following prizes were awarded by the teacher:

Prize for Attendance, awarded to Pearl MacPhee.

Prizes for the highest standing in the different grades:

Grade VI—Florence MacFarlane.  
Grade V. Sr.—Elton Bonnell.  
Grade V. Jr.—Hazel Bonnell.  
Grade IV.—Sadie Munn.  
Grade III.—Catherine Fraser.  
Grade I.—George Bonnell.

**TENDERS**

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to August 8th, 1927 for supplying Coal to the Protestant Orphanage for the coming year.

Prices quoted will be per ton delivered at Mt. Herbert Station. Approximate quantity 120 tons. Both Stove and Furnace qualities required.

Lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

Particulars as regards Delivery, Etc., address

IRA M. BROWN,  
Secretary-Treasurer,  
158 Prince Street,  
Charlottetown.  
7-20-wrinf.

**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.

**FARM FOR SALE**

A beautifully located farm in Prince Co., 3 miles from O'Leary, consisting of 87½ acres of excellent land, all under cultivation. This is one of the fine farms in Prince Edward Island, suitable for both Potatoes, dairy or mixed farming. House and outbuildings convenient to school and churches.

Apply on Premises

THOS. DIGNAN  
Howland, R. R.

**The Wellington Dairying Company Limited**

and  
**"The Voluntarily Winding Up Act"**

Notice is hereby given that a Special General Meeting of the Wellington Dairying Company, Limited will be held at the Office of the Secretary at Wellington, in Prince County, Prince Edward Island, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1927 at the hour of seven o'clock p. m. for the purpose of considering and passing upon the financial statements, accounts and report of the Directors and Officers, and for the purpose of passing a resolution regarding the provisions of "The Winding Up Act" and for the purpose of appointing Liquidators for such winding up and the giving of consequential directions.

Dated this 16th day of July A. D. 1927.

By order of the Directors,  
(Sgd.) JOS. M. WEDGE,  
President  
JEREMIAH GALLANT  
Secretary

**Found Great Relief**

Toronto, Ont.—"I am at the Change of Life with hot flushes, dizziness, weakness and nervousness. I had head noises and was short of breath. I was this way about six months when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers. I have taken eight bottles so far and found great relief."—Mrs. R. J. SALMON, 112 Lawlor Ave., Toronto, Ont.

**Mrs. Carr Also Helped**

Muncie, Indiana.—"I had inflammation and the doctor said I was in a very bad condition. My hips and back felt like knives cutting me. I suffered terribly and could not get around to do my work. I had indigestion and very bad headaches and could not sleep as I was so nervous. I took local treatments and they did me no good. I had always heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine and I thought it would be like all the others, but I found out after I took half a bottle as I have proved it wonderful. I am taking it yet and I can do all my work. I am feeling fine now, and it is your good medicine that have done it. I tell every woman of the good I get from taking the Vegetable Compound and Live Pills and from using the Sanitary Wash. I don't intend to be without them."—Mrs. P. W. CARR, R. No. 2, Yorktown, Indiana.

Such letters prove the great merit of the Vegetable Compound. These women know by experience the benefit they have received. Their letters show a sincere desire to help other women suffering from like ailments.

"Why did you send your son in to the air service?"  
"Because he's no earthly good."  
He—Remember, you were no spring chicken when you married me."  
She—Well, I guess not. I was a goose."

**TENDERS**

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Marshfield R. R. 3, P. E. I.  
8012-7-21-81.

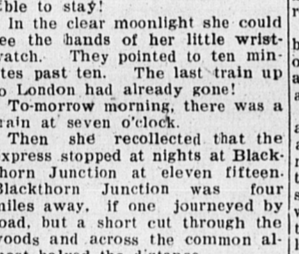
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Secretary,  
Marshfield R. R. 3, P. E. I.  
8012-7-21-81.

**THE BEDTIME STRIP**



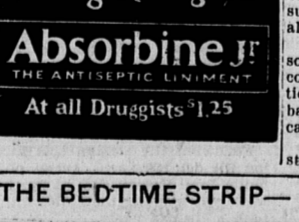
OUTWITTED BY FUZZY COON. MR. WEASEL GOT INTO TROUBLE WITH A VICIOUS DOG, AND WHEN LAST SEEN WAS ON THE RUN WITH THE DOG IN HOT PURSUIT.



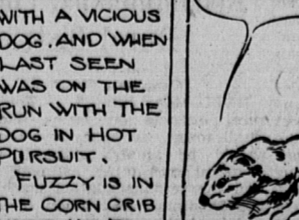
IF I DON'T THINK OF SOMETHING SOON I'LL BE EATEN. I'LL TRY CIRCLING AGAIN



INTO THE CORN CRIB FOR ME. THE DOG CAN'T FOLLOW ME THERE

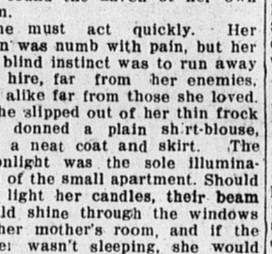


AWA! HERE'S WHERE I GET YOU, MR. SMARTY. WAIT 'TILL YOU FEEL MY TEETH IN YOUR NECK

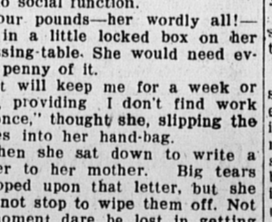


HELP! MURDER! I'M BEING KILLED!

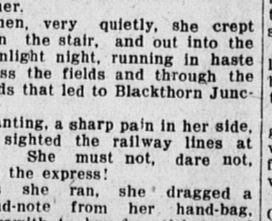
**Revenge is Sweet**



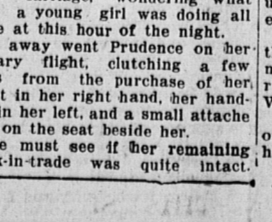
WHY CAN YOU BE SO MAD ABOUT



GR-R-WOW!



GR-R-WOW!

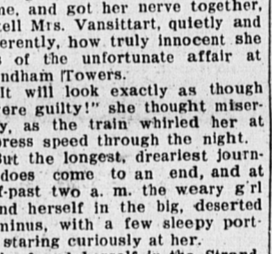


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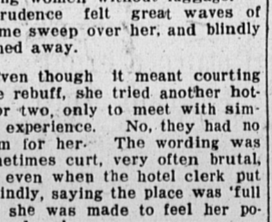


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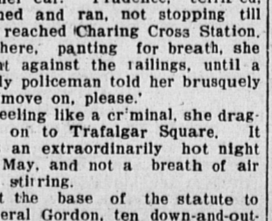
**Revenge is Sweet**



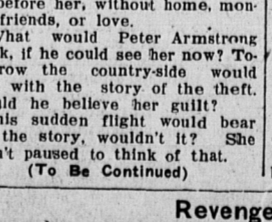
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GR-R-WOW!



GR-R-WOW!

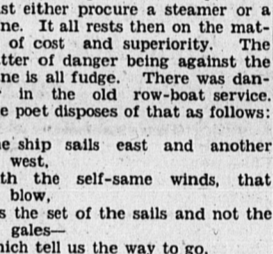


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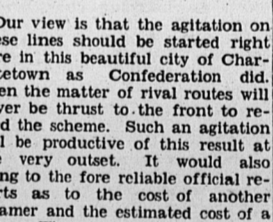


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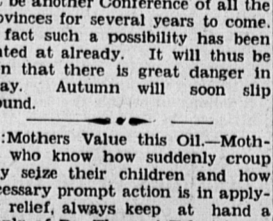
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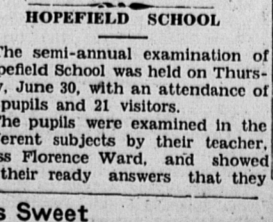
WHY CAN YOU BE SO MAD ABOUT



GR-R-WOW!



GR-R-WOW!

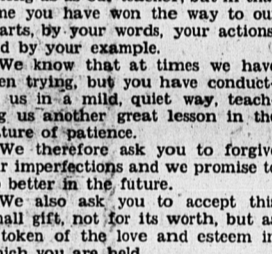


GR-R-WOW!

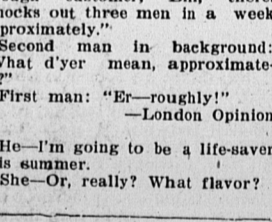


GR-R-WOW!

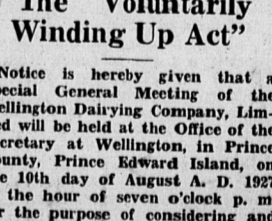
**Revenge is Sweet**



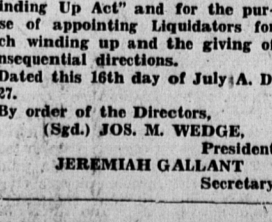
WHY CAN YOU BE SO MAD ABOUT



GR-R-WOW!



GR-R-WOW!



GR-R-WOW!



GR-R-WOW!

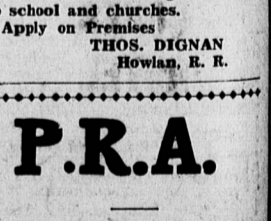
**Revenge is Sweet**



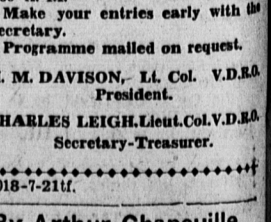
WHY CAN YOU BE SO MAD ABOUT



GR-R-WOW!



GR-R-WOW!



GR-R-WOW!



GR-R-WOW!