

Advise Special Hygiene for Safe Wearing of Summer Frocks

By ELLEN J. BUCKLAND Registered Nurse

SHEER, summer frocks and a hygienic protection that makes them safe to wear, anywhere, any time. Here is a new comfort 8 in 10 better-class women now enjoy. The name is Kotex. More than a sanitary pad—a scientific protection one knows is safe. Filled with Cellucotton wadding, the world's super-absorbent, it is 5 times more absorbent than the ordinary cotton pad. Kotex also thoroughly DEODORIZES. Which solves another summer problem. Discards as easily as tissue. Thus no laundry,

no difficulty of disposal. Get Kotex. Look for the name on the box you are offered. If it isn't a Kotex, it is not genuine. KOTEX No laundry—discard like tissue



MOTTLED WALLS

A navel way to treat the walls of the work room or study is to paint them with a sponge. It gives a pleasing mottled effect.

CAREFUL DRAINAGE

All drainage pipes should be cared for scrupulously in summer. The ice box pipe, the toilet and sink should all be washed weekly with lye.

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 fine 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 Malpas & Bentley, Charlottetown. 7442-7-12-ts61.

FOR SALE AT DUNSTAFFNAGE

The beautifully located Farm and Ranch property of John D. Hume, consisting of forty acres land with house and outbuildings, stock and crop. Also fifty pen ranch and fosses. Would sell part or in block. Sale on account of ill health.

Apply to Owner, On Premises. 7814-7-14-ts61.

Canada S. S. Lines Ltd. STEAMSHIP SERVICE MONTREAL Charlottetown And St. John's S. S. FARNHAM Leave Montreal Ch. Town July 8th July 12th Carvell Bros., Ltd. AGENTS

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.

INTER-CITY LIMITED 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.

One of the colorful hooked rugs or a small Oriental often gives a room much the same completing touch that a flower or jewel does to a gown.

SMILES

At the bottom of the sea 1st Fish: Is Mr. Lobster making good as a cop? 2nd Fish: Yes, he's pinching everyone!



"I'm going to write and ask you father for your hand. What would you suggest?" "Don't sign your right name."



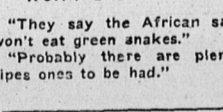
"Won't eat 'em green" "They say the African savages won't eat green snakes." "Probably there are plenty of ripe ones to be had."



"Turned out all right" 1st Ship Passenger: You were afraid if you ate you'd get sick. How did it go with your dinner? 2nd Ditto (weakly): Oh, it turned out all right.



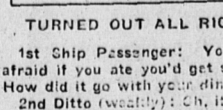
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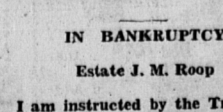
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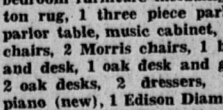
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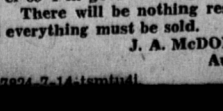
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HEARTS AFIRE

By Mae Christie

(Continued) Chapter XII, The Letter

Peter Armstrong seemed to bring with him the fresh, genial breezes of a wider, kinder world. Instantly, for Prudence and her mother, the atmosphere of the Green Gables' best parlour changed, as though by magic.

"Exactly as if we'd been stifling, and then some one had flung all the windows open," Mrs. Page afterwards explained Peter's timely arrival. "He looks you straight in the eye. And he talked to me for nearly fifteen minutes about his mother. Any man who's fond of his mother has plenty of good in him."

That had been her verdict. As for Prudence, she was only human, and young Armstrong's words as he entered the room had been balm on wounds for her. "I'm glad you appreciated everything she did!" Virginia's face had been a study, at that moment. Pleasure over unexpectedly seeing Peter. Annoyance that he should be calling on another girl. Envy that he had consented to himself her champion. And, mingled with it all, the fixed determination that, if this Prudence chit had had a certain in-nings—pity being akin to love!—she, lovely Virginia Dale, would soon show her true place, and the impossibility of holding any man's attention when a so-much-better-equipped rival was in the field.

But to return to Peter's entry. He had shaken Prudence by the hand, bowed to Virginia, given the barest nod to Traymore, and been presented to the mistress of Green Gables by her pliant young daughter. "Miss Prudence forgot her gloves when she left the party. And so I've brought them back to her. He produced a pair of long white kid gloves. Virginia giggled. "Wearing gloves at a ball's quite old-fashioned!" Peter smiled impudently. He understood Virginia a good deal better than she knew.

"But I like them," she said, "old-fashioned!" He turned to Mrs. Page. "You have a beautiful old home here. I was longing to rent it from you for this summer, but the agent held up his hands in horror at the bare idea. Said you wouldn't consider it for a moment!" Mrs. Page gave back his smile. "It was infectious, somehow. 'If we'd let it to you, we'd have had to turn out ourselves.'" "That would have been a calamity," his glance instinctively went to Prudence. The mother saw it. "Perhaps one day you'll come and see my present quarters? Pear-Tree Cottage isn't a patch on this, or course, but it's a quaint little place."

So he was extending an invitation to Prudence and her mother, was he? thought Virginia angrily. All that talk about being a hermit and no lady's man was rot—pure rot! He'd been only trying to get rid of her! "The last time I came to see you, you weren't so cordial," Jinny tossed her head. "But I s'pose I'm not sufficiently old-fashioned to meet your ideas."

Peter Armstrong gave a lazy smirk. "You came at the wrong moment, when I was conducting a rather dangerous experiment. And when I'm working, I don't invite ladies into the laboratory, in any case." "Come at the wrong moment," had she? The casually-spoken words seemed to have a double meaning. Perhaps he thought she'd done it again to-day? Butting in where she wasn't wanted, as Virginia herself would have elegantly expressed it, was a brand-new experience for the spoilt young woman. She turned to Mrs. Page, with a smirk. "Seems my ways are too modern for poor Peter! But one would have thought an inventor, of all people would be up-to-date, and always on the search for something new!" Bert Traymore moved his chair to sit by Prudence. He loathed the

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Armstrong fellow, but he wasn't going to run away, a second time. And he did seem, oddly enough, to like the chap who was on Prudence. He'd made quite a little of her last night, and now was on her track again to-day. He'd get back at her, though. He would annoy that plain-tongued mother, too. The old lady had snubbed him on the gambling business, and he could plainly see she disapproved of him. Of course, that let him out of a little galling question, but it was a little galling, none the less. "You haven't a word to spare for me to-day," he contrived to whisper reproachfully in the girl's ear. "I'm feeling hurt."

But somehow, Bert's crocodile pathos failed to register with Miss Prudence. She was still sore from Virginia's rude remarks, and from Bert's failure to please her mother, when, after all, it would have surely been so easy to be nice. "He hadn't stuck by her in the way he should have done. And... and somehow... Peter Armstrong's presence always made him, by comparison, seem a little trivial." Subconsciously, Prudence sensed it. "After a vain attempt to cajole her, Traymore rose, and announced that he must be going. "You'd better come, too, Jinny."

He contrived, by means of a wink which no one but Jinny saw, to indicate that Armstrong was to be left out of the party. Prudence and her mother. "You can run me back in your car." Virginia bade her farewells with a languid, patronizing smile, though inwardly she was furious at the turn of events. She had been so full of feelings surging within her, chief of which was heartache. After they had gone, she saw a scrap of paper lying on the path, picked it up, before she had realized it was a letter to another woman, and, having read it, she said, "My darling Jinny," it commenced. Involuntarily, and before she could stop herself, Prudence's eye ran to the signature. And what she read was: "Yours always and forever, Bert."

Chapter XIII The Love-Tale of an Ugly Woman Janet Mercer sat in her own tiny, chintz-bedecked sitting-room trying to read the pages of a novel, but when one ear all agog for the sound of a tread she knew and loved. Will Ogilvie had said he might drop in for a moment on his way home from the bank. She had seen, alas! so little of him lately. It was a pretty sitting-room. Odd that Janet, though always neat and tidy in her person, never seemed to wear really becoming clothes, herself, and yet understood the art of doing up an apartment until it became a joy to the beholder. For the past eighteen months she'd lived—between "ceases"—in the three rooms which constituted the ground floor of a small, rather ugly-looking house in the country town. Parlour, bedroom, and kitchenette. They were her pride and joy. Her landlady lived upstairs. She never interfered with Janet. In-

STEPNEY KIDS VISIT THE KING

LONDON, July 13.—Four hundred children from London's east end were made happy by King George and Queen Mary to-day, when they were taken to Buckingham Palace in a fleet of omnibuses and received by their Majesties.

The children, pupils of St. Thomas' School, Stepney, missed seeing the King and Queen when they visited the east end a few days ago, and some were so disappointed that they shed tears. When the King and Queen heard of this they invited the children to the palace, and so they came to-day, in newest and most comfortable buses of the General Omnibus Company's fleet. After their reception by the sovereigns, the children were regaled with hot buns, cakes and lots of lemonade and other tasty and colorful drinks, with uniformed attendants to look after them. The King and Queen, having made the children happy, left for the Euston station, where they boarded a train for a State visit to Scotland. Accompanied by Princess Mary and her husband, Viscount Lascelles, they will stay at Holyrood Palace for a week.

deed, the strong-featured nurse was not the type of woman that would nod and smile to interere with, and try to concentrate upon her book. But her glance wandered round the pleasant apartment. It was full of flowers that little Lucia had plucked from the grounds of Wyndham Towers only yesterday, and given to her in one huge bouquet. "Quite bridal!" Janet had laughed. But the word made her heart ache, none the less. Would she ever be a bride? Weren't flowers incongruous as a setting for her own plain face and ungainly personage? She rocked gently to and fro, while a little breeze from the open window fluttered the pages of her novel. (Depressing trait that in most novels, the heroine must be beautiful. After all, don't you read books just to see our own lives reflected in them, our own problems, our own joys and sorrows? The "human element" is everything. And, thought Janet, with a wry little smile at her lips, she herself was in such direct antithesis to the lovely lady in the story, that she couldn't visualise the beauty's ways of life.) Janet's feet were on a handsome Persian rug, the gift of a patient who had travelled widely in the East. Indeed, there were many expensive knick-knacks round about her.

But to-day Janet wasn't in an appreciative mood, nor could she literally or metaphorically—count her blessings. What she did want, and want desperately badly, seemed to slip her direct and irresistible. "It was the thing that makes the world go round... the thing that beat about her, even in this country town, like the spiced perfume of poppies. That magic thing created of laughter and tears and longing which some who has so aptly termed 'bittersweet.' "I'm nearly thirty, I'm plain and unattractive. I've no appeal for men." Janet rose to her feet, as though she'd shake the longing off. She gave a harsh laugh, knowing full well that even that laugh of hers was grating and unbecomingly. "Level! Cruel how it came so easily to some! Yes, while others would give their very souls for it, in vain!" Janet's friends would have marvelled, had they known what was welling in her hearts to-day. "A home! Children! But, ranking higher than either, and making her breath catch in her throat... a husband! An adoring husband in whose fond eyes she wouldn't be plain and unattractive, but everything his soul could wish for! Dreams! Just dreams! "I'm a foolish old maid," she said aloud, and walked straight into the bedroom to her looking-glass. "There, Janet Mercer, that'll knock some common sense into you quicker than anything will!" "That was the uncompromising vision of an honest-featured, though unbecomingly countenance, with small greenish-grey eyes that usually had a twinkle in them, but to-day had the look of a faithful animal that has been hurt. Hair nondescript, though neatly bound about her head. A pug nose that sat impudently, almost absurdly, in the wide expanse of her round, freckled face. And a wide, generous mouth, with an up-curl at the corners. "Wasn't it the irony of fate that a woman who was yearning for a home and a husband and happiness—just like other women—should be so handicapped?" (To Be Continued)

Poultry Congress at Ottawa

Delegates expected from foreign countries, about 6000. All continents will have delegates present. Nearly two score countries will be represented.



Many of world's most famous scientists will present papers. Many countries will stage exhibits both educational and live bird. Over ten thousand birds will be on exhibition. The show will constitute the finest ever staged in any part of the world. There will be thousands of visitors in addition to the official delegates. To be the directing genius of such a vast organization as is necessary to the carrying out of a world event, a man must measure high in the esteem of his government, the leaders in the industry and the citizenry at large. "Fred" Elford, as he is popularly known to all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance, is considered the ideal man for the great work, being fitted both by temperament and ability for the intense and ceaseless effort which is entailed. An Ontario boy, he is a native of Holmesville, in Huron County. He has lived and worked in Canada's capital for nearly three decades, his first connection with the Department of Agriculture, Live Stock Branch, being in 1891, when he took charge of a demonstration farm at Holmesville. In 1904 he was called to Ottawa to take charge of the Poultry Division, remaining at this post two years, when he left to enter on the work of organizing and administering the poultry department at the new Macdonald College in Ste Anne de Bellevue, Quebec. Four years later, in 1911, for a few months he engaged in a commercial poultry undertaking, but was called to Ottawa in 1912 as speaker of the Dominion Poultry Husbandman, which position he still holds. With the whole Experimental Farm system of Canada under his direction so far as poultry work is concerned, he has built the division up so that its results are recognized throughout the whole world. Largely as a result of his efforts, the most important development of registration has been inaugurated, and has caused the eyes of the poultry world to be turned to Canada and its experimental farms. In 1924 Mr. Elford was Canada's chief delegate to the World's Poultry Congress held at Barcelona, Spain, and through his efforts Canada secured the World's Poultry Congress for 1927. As a speaker Mr. Elford is well and favourably known from coast to coast, and through the United States of America as well as on the continent, and as such the demand for his services is widespread.

MOST SENSIBLE PEOPLE COMING AS SETTLERS QUEBEC, Que., July 13.—With cash resources totalling over one thousand dollars in some cases, and in the neighborhood of 100,000 francs in others, numerous new comers to Canada stepped into the immigration building en route to the west, where they will pick out new homes for themselves, and thus help to increase both the population and the crops of Canada. The majority of the new comers, with excellent financial resources,

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patient has actually been operated upon. already seen the country where they are going to make their home, as they passed through Canada with the Czechoslovak forces which entered from Valcartier Camp after service with the Allied forces a short time after the little republic came into existence.

SLIDES INTO RIVER WITH FOUR CHILDREN BUFFALO, N. Y., July 13.—Four children, ranging in age from two to eleven years, were drowned in the Niagara River here today, when the automobile in which they had been playing slid over the bank apparently after the children had released the brakes.

The children were from two different families, and their fathers, Walter Baranowski and Anthony Zielonaka, were fishing a short distance away. The accident occurred a few hundred feet north of the Buffalo-Port Erie ferry landing, from which several bystanders saw the tragedy.

"I understand. Your wife has decided to return to her mother?" "Not exactly! Her mother has decided to return to us!"—Ill. Tribune. Traces have been discovered only after the the body was recovered.

PARIS, July 13.—Two cases of appendicitis on the left side have just been reported here by Dr. R. Bloch. In one patient the pain was on the right side where it is normally to be expected in appendicitis, while the other patient the condition was on the left side. The condition was just reversed. These cases confirm, it is stated, that there is a clinical and an anatomic form of left appendicitis. X-rays should be used to diagnose this condition which usually is established only after the the body was recovered.

FINDS APPENDIX ON THE LEFT SIDE

Halifax Ladies' College And Conservatory Of Music

Affiliated with Dalhousie University Collegiate work leading to matriculation. Art, Business, Expression Departments. Household Science courses lead to Certificate, Diploma, Licentiate Household Science from Dalhousie University. Made in all its branches leading to Teachers' Certificate, Graduation Diploma, Licentiate or Bachelor of Music, Dalhousie University. Autumn Term for Resident Students opens September 14th, 1927. E. Florence Blackwood, B. A., Principal of College. H. Dean, Director of Conservatory of Music. Scholarships worth \$200.00 each given in all departments. For further information apply to the Secretary. 7583-7-7 th sat 61

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The glorious summer blue of the Mediterranean! On February 4 the palatial Empress of Scotland sails from New York for ports vivid and gay with warmth and color—Madeira, Algiers, Palermo, Naples, Venice, Cyprus, the Holy Land, Egypt. 73 days, 16 countries, 19 ports. Sail from New York, January 24, to sunny South America—then across to the southern tip of Africa. Here, indeed, is a "Cruise of Contrasts." Your cruise ship, the luxurious Empress of France. 104 days, 16 countries. Stop-over in Europe if desired. G. BRUCE BURPEE District Passenger Agent, 40 King Street, St. John, N. B. Always carry Canadian Pacific Express Company's Travelers' Cheques. Negotiable everywhere. 610

By Arthur Chapouille

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THE BEDTIME STRIP

LAST NIGHT FREDDIE SQUIRREL AND HIS MOTHER WERE DRIVEN OUT OF THEIR HOME BY FIRE. JUST AS FREDDIE EMERGED A STREAM OF WATER FROM A HOSE CAUGHT HIM AND KNOCKED HIM CLEAN OUT OF THE TREE



NOW YOU'LL GET GOOD AND WARM AGAIN KEEP THESE COVERS OVER YOU SO YOU WON'T CATCH COLD



YOU CUTE LITTLE THING I HOPE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT THIS MORNING, YOU LOOKED ALMOST DROWNED LAST NIGHT



WHAT THE DICKENS IS THIS THING I AM IN. I KEEP RUNNING BUT I DON'T SEEM TO GET ANYWHERE. OH, WHAT CAN I DO! THAT GIRL LOOKS SO KIND. I'M SURE IF I CAN MAKE HER UNDERSTAND SHE'LL LET FREDDIE GO