

"THERE MUST BE A REASON!"

Things don't just happen. There's a reason for everything. And there's a reason why the Woodstock is so generally preferred in the progressive business of this country, as is indicated by the scores of telegrams and letters received. That reason is — a better product, both in design and construction, backed by an organization rendering unsurpassed service and cooperation.

Canadian Importers Distributors

Amherst, N. S. E. F. ACORN, Agent Charlottetown, P. E. I.

IN THE MATTER OF The Voluntary Winding Up Act 15 Geo. V., Cap. 9 (P. E. Island, 1925) and PATONS LTD.

Notice is hereby given that a Special General Meeting of the shareholders of the above named company will be held at the Y. M. C. A. Rooms, in the City of Charlottetown on Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of June, 1931, at 2.30 p. m. for the purpose of receiving the report of the Liquidators in respect to the winding up of the said company and any financial statements, reports and accounts which may be submitted by the undersigned Liquidators at such meeting and for the transaction of all other business incident to the final winding up of said company.

Dated this fifteenth day of June, A. D. 1931.

W. W. OWEN, J. A. MacLAREN, 6358-6-18-dly till June 26th.

REX CAFE

142 Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

We have now open to the Public Special Dinner at 35c. Also A-L-C-Cardie and a special well known dish called Fish and Chips between meal hours. Our regular meal hours are 11.30 A. M. to 2 P. M. and 5.30 P. M. to 8 P. M. We welcome the public to give us a try.

6004-6-5-2wks.

Professional Cards

Prohibition Commission

Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN, MARGATE, P. E. I. Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to J. J. Trainor, Commissioner, Provincial Police, Charlottetown, or to C. A. Miller, Inspector, Summerside, or to W. E. Hayward, Inspector for Queens, Charlottetown, or J. W. Platis, Inspector for Kings, Charlottetown.

Summer Art Class

through July at the Studio of MARY ALLISON DOULL, Cape Traverse 6277-6-16-1month.

GEORGE J. ARMSTRONG ARCHITECT

145 Great George Street 4734-5-20-1mo-daily

STEWART & LOWTHER

J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street MONEY TO LOAN.

MARK R. McGUIGAN

B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

BELL & MATHIESON

R. R. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, LL. B. Barrister & Solicitors Money to Loan Charlottetown and Montague

McLEOD & BENTLEY

J. A. BENTLEY, W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDONALD & McPHEE

B. A. J. A. McDONALD, H. F. McPHEE Barristers, Attorneys, Etc. MONEY TO LOAN 143 Great George Street 4734-5-20-1mo-daily

EYES TESTED

AND GLASSES FITTED E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR Optometrists 142 Richmond Street



Yes, it's different!

RICE KRISPIES is the only cereal that's so crisp it actually snaps when you pour on milk or cream.

Delicious toasted rice. Different for breakfast. And what a treat for lunch—with fruits or honey added! Kiddies love it. Use Krispies in candies, soups. At grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



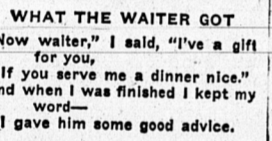
SMILES



"Your ocean trip was pretty nice I suppose?" "Oh, yes." "Saw icebergs and such things eh?" "Yes, but I missed the billboards I can tell you."



"Down South they have found a shoe polish that is intoxicating." "I have heard of a fellow who when he opens his mouth puts his foot in it, but I have never understood why before."



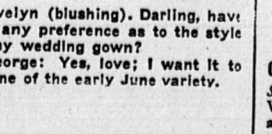
WHAT THE WAITER GOT "Now waiter," I said, "I've a gift for you, if you serve me a dinner nice. And when I was finished I kept my word. I gave him some good advice."



"Waal, how's everything up tew the city?" "Everything up tew the city it country just the same as it is here. Of course, after you get into the city that's different."



Evelyn (blushing). Darling, have you any preference as to the style of my wedding gown? George: Yes, love! I want it to be one of the early June varieties.



for SPRAINS Rob Minard's is gentle. It penetrates sore ligaments, relieves inflammation, soothes, heals. Puts you on your feet!



SELWOOD of SLEEPY CAT by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

COPYRIGHT by CHARLES SCRIBNERS SONS. W.N.U. SERVICE

(Continued)

It crashed into a thousand pieces. There was a blinding explosion. A burst of flame leaped toward the ceiling. A hundred darting tongues licked at the gaudy velvet hangings and ran like blazing powder up the silken shades; they careened wildly along the burning floor and wrapped their curling arms around overstuffed chairs and mahogany tables. Step by step, Selwood retreated before the destruction. At the door he paused—as if to be sure the hall was doomed. Then, running to his frightened horse, he sprang into the saddle.

Heading for the river, he spurred relentlessly. And not looking back, one man rode that night out of Sleepy Cat with a bad chapter in his life closed behind him.

CHAPTER XII

The Night at Calababas Selwood's orders had been to leave Tracy in the shack in complete darkness, after the hearth fire died down for the night. Scott, punctilious as a soldier and hardened to discomfort, had stood his watch outside. When, at the end of it, he called Pardaloe, asleep in the wagon, and the big guard, stifened with the night chill of the desert, roused himself for his turn and pulled his shotgun out of the wagon, the nipping air settled on his neck and shoulders like molded ice. After Scott had crawled into the warm place, a stern resolve to obey orders gradually coagulated within Pardaloe into the conviction that he could stand guard as well inside the cabin as outside. Where the silence was so intense that the sneeze of a gopher would alarm every living thing about a water hole, Pardaloe felt, perhaps rightly, that no human being could possibly sneak up on him unawares.

Once inside, on the job, the embers dying on the hearth pleaded, together with Pardaloe's benumbed joints, for a new lease of life. Tracy was breathing regularly, and Pardaloe, cautiously scraping the fragments of fire together with the fireproof ends of his fingers, laid a few chips of wood across them and turned himself for a few minutes into a quiet but energetic bellows.

Sitting, giant-like, over the tiny blaze he coaxed thus from the darkness, the big fellow stared into it a few minutes, pulled his shotgun handily up beside him on the earthen floor drew from a hip pocket a pack of cards, dusted off a space below the fire with his hat, and began his solitaire.

When Tracy, half an hour later, woke from his heavy sleep and opened his eyes on the dim and mysterious scene before him, he might well have thought himself in a frontier nightmare. A smoky lantern burned vaguely on the hearth, and the uncertain light from the dying fire threw Pardaloe's huge bulk grotesquely up on the ceiling. Tracy, lifting himself slowly on his elbow, looked with blinking eyes and tried, as he stared, to collect his sluggish faculties.

It was not very long before he perceived that the fancied bandit, looming over the spurting flame while counting ill-gotten spoil, was only playing some sort of a game of cards. And when Pardaloe turned his head sidewise—as he did at intervals—Tracy thought that the bulky torso outlined on the wall and ceiling and the disreputable slant of the shapeless hat on the mule boss's head, betokened some one much like Bill Pardaloe.

Once convinced of this, Tracy was not slow in asking questions—which he made frequent and sharp. Pardaloe, beyond acknowledging his identity was loath to talk. Shrewdly reckoning that if there were explaining to be done, Selwood would prefer to do it himself. In these circumstances, it was no time before Tracy and Pardaloe were at tart exchanges.

"Ain't no use your gettin' sassy, Dave, not a bit," urged Pardaloe at length. "Wait till the boss comes with your questions, 'n' be hanged to you."

"Well, he may be your boss but he ain't mine, not by a jugful," sputtered Tracy. "Where is he?" "Sleepy Cat, I reckon. No!" he exclaimed, contradicting himself suddenly, grabbing his shotgun and springing to his feet with all the celerity and something of the grace of a grizzly bear. "No!" he repeated standing for an instant silent and alert; for as the radio picks the music of a human voice out of the silent air, Pardaloe's trained ear had drawn from the perfect silence of the desert night the echo of distant hoof-beats. "The boss ain't in Sleepy Cat. For if that ain't a hostile visitor, it's himself a-comin' now!"

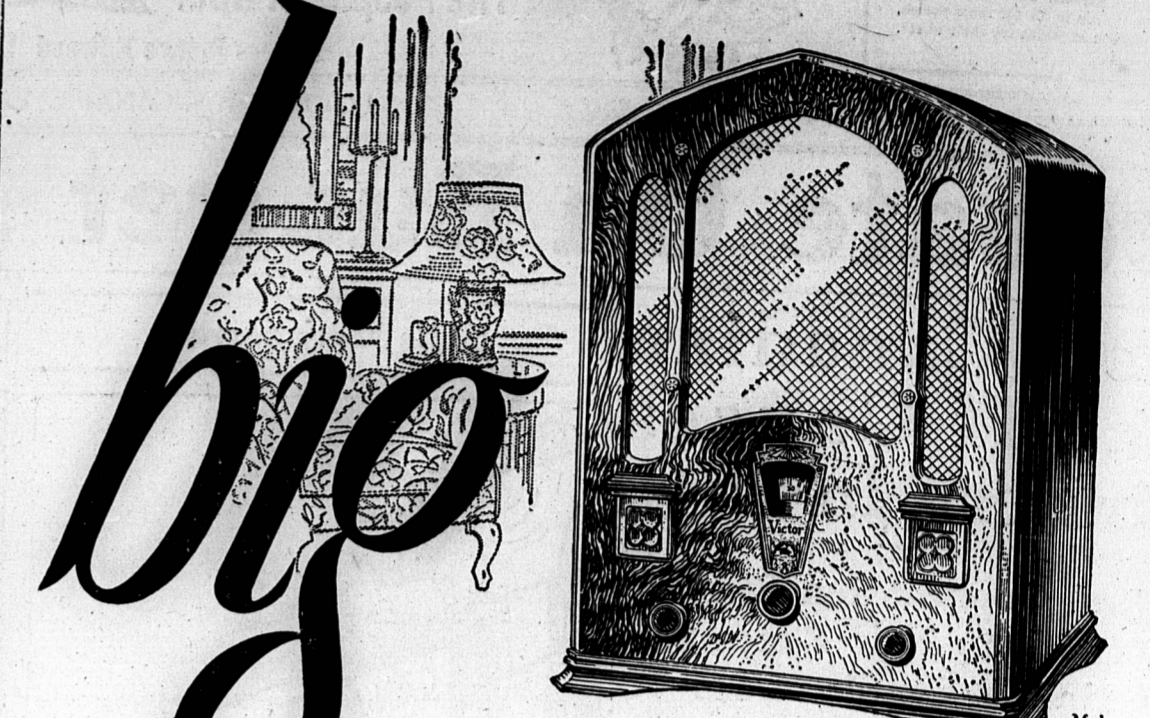
To scatter with a deft kick what was left of the fire, sweep up the grimy cards with the expertness of an old acquaintance, and to blow out the half-dead flame in the lantern, was all the work of a surprisingly few seconds, and Pardaloe in fewer added seconds was outside the tippy door, where he belonged, and on guard, as he belonged. It was Selwood, as he had surmised, and Scott's regular breathing in the wagon was checked only long enough to assure himself almost without walking that all was well in the coming of the horseman.

Pardaloe could answer all questions satisfactorily because there was nothing whatever to report. He asked in turn for the latest news from Sleepy Cat; listened, wonderstruck, to the scraps of news from the fires and the fighting; shook himself at each startling sentence and complained he was missing it all.

Selwood had no sooner stuck his head inside the door of the shack than his impatient patient within called out: "Who's there?" "Nobody but me, Dave," answered Selwood.

He sat down beside Tracy and explained what had happened—told him what he had done in abducting him. Not without bitter remonstrance on Tracy's part, not without outbursts of protest at what the old gambler characterized as despicable conduct involving the loss of every dollar the two had in the world, at Sleepy Cat. Selwood listened patiently. "Well," he suggested, good-natured-

VICTOR "Superette"



in everything but size and price... \$89.50 Complete with Tubes

Yes, it's really a big radio! An eight-tube Super-Heterodyne. Big in performance, big in tone, big in value, and bigger than all in the surprise such a radio at such a price will create... the Victor "Superette"!

It's an Eight-Tube Super-Heterodyne VICTOR RADIO

VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED-MONTREAL

ly at length, "It's nothing new for a gambler to be broke—nor for a pair of gamblers, is it?" (To Be Continued)

AUCTION SALE

WEST ST. PETERS WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24th AT 1.30 P. M.

107 acres of land and farm buildings fronting on the St. Peters Road, belonging to estate of late Edwin McDew.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

POTATOES

We have an order for a few cars of good firm Green Mountain Potatoes for next weeks shipment, must be free from sprouts. Phone 798 or 938.

J. LESTER DOUGLAS Charlottetown, P. E. I. 5337-6-18-21.

NOTICE

RE SALE OF ESSENCE, TINCTURES OR FLAVORING EXTRACTS CONTAINING ALCOHOL

The following extract from Sec. 35 of the Prohibition Act is given for the information of all concerned in the sale of Essence, Extracts, etc: 35. (1) Subject to the provisions of this section nothing in this Act shall prevent the purchase, importation, keeping for sale or sale by any manufacturer, merchant, druggist or other person (other than peddlers and transient traders) of any essence, tincture, compound or preparation commonly known or described as flavoring extract or essence containing alcohol, provided that such manufacturer, merchant or other person (other than a druggist) shall, before selling any such flavoring extract or essence, give notice in writing to the Commissioner in the Form No. 7 in Schedule "A" hereto, of such intention to keep for sale and sell such essence, tincture or flavoring extract containing alcohol. Such notice shall be given by mailing the same in a registered letter, postage prepaid, addressed to the Secretary of the Board of Commissioners at Charlottetown.

ROBOT PLANE

LONDON, June 18—A monoplane fitted with a robot plane is being built in an aircraft factory near London. If flying trials are successful the world's non-stop distance record by flying 6,000 miles from England to Capetown.

This new giant Fairey-Napier monoplane can carry over 1,000 gallons of fuel, thus enabling it to fly nearly 7,000 miles without landing. The robot pilot, which,

C. M. Lampson & Co. LIMITED.

64 Queen Street London, E. C. 4, England Public Auction Sales OF RAW FURS Shipping bags will be furnished without charge by applying to R. T. Holman, Ltd., Summerside, P. E. I. Represented by Alfred Fraser, Inc. 212 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y.

WOOL

The P. E. I. Sheep Breeders' Association is receiving WOOL at the Agricultural Hall, Charlottetown. Do not pay freight on rail shipments. Address, WOOL GRADING STATION Charlottetown 5377-6-19-tts31.

FURNESS RED CROSS LINE

S. S. "SILVIA" Freight and Passengers. Leave Montreal 10 a. m. Arrive Ch'town and Leave for St. John's Montreal June 13 June 15 June 22 Fortnightly thereafter. Charlottetown Agents. CARVELL BROS. LTD 4810-4-17-18monwed31st, 5311-6-12-31-mw2.

once set working, can keep the plane on its course, will relieve the human pilot of the terrific strain of a non-stop flight of such a distance.

A society woman complains of the number of bogus guests who attended her daughter's wedding. We understand, however, that the bridegroom was genuine.

Dr. Scholl's FOOT COMFORT WEEK. Illustration of a foot with various ailments labeled: SWOLLEN ANKLES, SORE HEELS, WEAK OR FALLEN ARCHES, CALLUSES ON SOLES, BUNIONS, FOOT OR LEG PAINS, ODOROUS FEET, ITCHING TOES, CROOKED TOES, CORNS OR SORE TOES. Text: If you have one or more of any of the above foot troubles, you may be sure of immediate and lasting relief through the help of Dr. Scholl's Scientific System of Foot Comfort. There are 40 specific Dr. Scholl Appliances and Remedies — each one designed for a separate and distinct foot condition. We will gladly demonstrate them to you without charge. You are guaranteed complete relief — or money refunded. Don't suffer from your feet a day longer. Visit our store NOW — during Dr. Scholl's FOOT COMFORT WEEK. ALLEY & CO., Limited Charlottetown, P. E. I.