

FOR SALE

A business stand at Brookfield with house and barn; also about one acre of land in connection. A good proposition for the right man. Price reasonable, immediate sale as owner are going west. Write or apply. D. W. or J. A. BEATON, Brookfield, P. E. I. 7284-7-25-m6ipd

Farm for Sale

I offer for sale my farm of about 70 acres situated at Lake Verde Station. About 10 acres wood, remainder clear. Situated near churches and schools and also near butter factory. Apply to ROBERT JENKINS, Mount Albion 7277-7-25M6ipd

NOTICE

On and after August 1 the S.S. Tusset will sail on Daylight Saving Time. LA HAVE STEAMSHIP CO. 7302-7-25M191

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 22nd August, 1919 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week on the route Cornwall Rural mail Route No. 1 from the 1st January next. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Cornwall and at the office of the Post Office Inspector. JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector, July 11th, 1919. 6999-7-14M3on3l



Sunlight does it

You who always dread wash day—because of the hours of weary, wash-board rubbing, the damp steamy air, with perhaps your skirt and shoes splashed and soaked—just forget all that. Come into the ease and comfort of a Sunlight Wash Day.

Sunlight Soap will do the wash—you can go out calling for shopping. Read the directions. Insist on getting the Soap you ask for—SUNLIGHT.



FARM FOR SALE

Consisting of 72 acres of land, situated at Fortune Bridge about half cleared balance covered with a heavy growth of hard and soft wood lumber, convenient to schools, churches and shipping. Abundance of alder mud on farm and has been all mussel-mudded. Will sell with or without crop. Also stock and machinery just to suit purchaser. Price \$2000.00 for farm. For further particulars apply to the owner, Fred P. Webster, R. R. No. 4, Souris, P. E. I. 7085-7-16Wfm 61

FARM FOR SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises, Dundas Centre, Lot 55 on Saturday the 26th of July 1919 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon Seventy-two acres of land formerly owned by the late Samuel McKenzie. This farm is very centrally located and is in a high state of cultivation; fifteen acres are under Oats and twenty-seven under Hay and the remainder is Woodland. Terms known at sale. For further particulars apply to A. F. McQuaid, Solicitor Souris or to the undersigned. JOHN WOOD WALLACE MCKENZIE, Executors Estate of SAMUEL MCKENZIE, Souris, P. E. I. July 12, 1919. 7070-7-16-M 10i

Sale of Properties in Charlottetown

To be sold by Public Auction on Monday, the 15th day of September, A.D. 1919, at 12 o'clock noon on the premises, if not previously disposed of by private sale. 1. The double tenement dwelling house and land on the corner of Pownal and Water Street, Charlottetown, belonging to the "Stirling Estate" at present occupied by Messrs J. M. Rattenbury and Peter McCourt. 2. The residential property on Water Street, Charlottetown, at present in the occupation of Mr. Justice Fitzgerald. For full particulars enquire of C. R. SMALLWOOD, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I. 7238-7-23Mwfm2wks.

SANDRA THE JEALOUS By Jane Phelps

SANDRA IS RECEIVED BY EVERETT'S FRIENDS

Chapter XXIV When I had been in Hendon about a month Everett's friends commenced calling on us. Some of them were very nice, others, especially some of the women, I did not like so well. I felt they patronized me. Even if I was younger than any of them they needn't take that tone with me, I grumbled to Mrs. Gray with whom I now often talked of things which annoyed or worried me—things entirely unconnected with Everett, or what he said or did. "They don't mean to patronize you I am sure," she had told me. "But you look so young that they probably take that tone unconsciously." "I shall be glad when I am old enough to be treated like something beside a child!" I spluttered. "Don't wish to be old, my dear Mrs. Graham. We get old fast enough. I don't suppose there's a woman called on you who hasn't gone away envious of your youth and beauty." It was a comforting thought. Some of the women I had apostrophized as "cast" so now I thought that I would show the "cats" that I was just as attractive as they were—perhaps some people might think me more so, as Mrs. Gray had said. It was nearing the time for Rose's vacation. I mentioned it to Everett, and said I should like to invite her to visit me if he approved. "Wait until summer then you can go home and see them all. Let us have this winter to ourselves," had his answer to my request. I was terribly disappointed, yet there was something in the way he had spoken that prevented me from insisting; even from asking again. Until he refused me I did not realize how much I had counted on this visit from Rose Grandon. I felt thrown back on myself, newly lonely, almost as if someone had been there and gone. But I made no complaint. When Everett spoke in that tone, I knew it would be of no use. I think he sensed something of my disappointment because for days afterwards he was kind, and took me out a good deal. But I was scarcely consoled. I had wanted Rose so badly. I had wanted to talk of all

the home folks. To chat about anything and everything that came into our heads,—as girls, brought up as Rose and I had been, always do. I longed for a girl of my own age; one that liked the things I liked, and who understood me. But I had soon found that it was not what I liked, but what Everett would allow me to do. But nothing since the night he had told me of Leola had been quite so hard to bear as his refusal to allow Rose to visit me. Perhaps he was afraid I'd talk to her of Leola. He needn't have been. I shouldn't have broken my promise. We were invited to a dinner party at the home of one of Everett's friends. A large formal dinner, I loathed the thought of going. They were all of them Everett's age; most of them people who had called upon me. Everett bought me a lovely new dinner dress. It too was sapphire. A soft delicate affair of chiffon and sequins. My shoes and stockings matched exactly. Hetty said I was a dream in it when she helped me dress the night of the dinner. Everett also said I looked lovely. I wore my hair in braids wrapped about my head. I had asked if I might not put it up so I would look a little older and more dignified, but Everett had peremptorily refused. "You can be dignified with your hair as you always wear it. And it isn't at all necessary that you look old. Anyone of them would gladly change places with you. I wondered if that were so. If women like those who had called on me, stylish, handsome women would be glad to go backward and be young again. Why do you want to keep me so young?" I pouted. He did not answer, and boldly I asked: "Is it because you think you can make me over or because I can be treated more like a child if I look so young?" The words weren't out before I was frightened. "Who put that into your head—that I wanted to make you over?" "Why—no one. It just popped in to my mind." "Come—the car is waiting," he said, as he rolled my beautiful cloak, the exact color of my gown, about my shoulders. In spite of his not replying I knew by his face that what I had said had in some way affected him. I commenced to wonder if he had had that in mind when he married me. Leola had been twenty-six. Nine years older than I was when he had married her. Had he thought because of her willingness that if he married a young girl he could mould her, make her lose her own personality by absorbing it before she was old enough to rebel? I dismissed the thought as we arrived at the home of his friends; but it was to recur again and again in the time to come. I had dreaded the dinner before we started. I dreaded it still more when we sat at table. The appointments were exquisite, the food delicious. But I was taken in by a man older than father while Everett escorted the handsomest, and youngest looking—next to me—woman there. My escort was heavier than the wine he drank with such gusto, and which I never touched. A rich burgundy which the host was in the habit of serving, and which Everett had told me to let alone. Not that he needed it, I never had touched wine in my life. To be continued.

pressed his gratitude at being present among his friends and neighbors again. Supper was then served to all present, after which the remainder of the evening was very pleasantly spent in dancing, singing, etc. The music was furnished by Messrs. Graves, Mr. Murray, Mr. Curley, Mr. Costello and Miss Reta Costello. The following is the address: 'Pe. William Egan. We, your friends and school-mates of Elmwood, gather here this evening to extend you a hearty welcome home. It affords us great pleasure to see that you have returned in good health after undergoing such hardships as our soldiers had to endure during the tedious months spent overseas, and we are proud to be able to say you have borne your share of the burden. We consider it an honor to have the opportunity of welcoming home our Island soldiers and although many of them will never return, we hope that the great sacrifice they have made in order to uphold liberty and justice throughout the world, may be the means of preventing another such war as has devastated the countries of Europe during the past five years. It is almost impossible for us who have not seen active service to picture the destruction of property and loss of life caused by the latest inventions of warfare, or to realize the hardships and sufferings endured by our soldiers overseas, and it is our duty now to try to repay them in some way for their invaluable services. In conclusion we ask you to accept this small gift as a token of our friendship and good wishes for your success in all your future undertakings. Signed on behalf of the residents of Elmwood. H. Newman, O. McQuillan, W. McPhee.

RECEPTION AT ELMWOOD. On Monday evening, July 15, the school-mates and many friends of Pte. William Egan assembled at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Egan, to extend to him a hearty welcome home from "doing his bit" for King and country "over there." After a few remarks by the chairman, Mr. William McPhee, the following program was excellently rendered:—Chorus, by Misses Femia, Maggie Belle and Hazel Buchanan, Mary and Winnifred Trainor; recitation, Malcolm McSwain; chorus, "Sussex by the Sea"; recitation, Reta Costello; chorus, "There's a Flight Going on, Are You In It?"; recitation, Loretta Trainor; solo, Owen Egan, Mr. Chas. Trainor then read a nicely worded address to Pte. Egan and Misses Mary Trainor and Femia Buchanan presented him with a signed ring and an envelope containing a nice sum of money. "Billy" in his usual cheerful manner thanked the donors for their thoughtfulness and kindness and ex-

BLISTERED If you need something more than talcum—you need KORA-KONIA. Because KORA-KONIA, while possessing all the soothing qualities of talcum, has additional medicinal and antiseptic qualities that protect and heal. Don't go away this summer without KORA-KONIA. Don't stay at home without it. MENNEN'S KORA-KONIA

FARMS FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale his farm of 110 acres fronting on St. Peter's Harbor 75 acres clear and in a high state of cultivation. All oyster mudded with an excellent set of buildings, both house and barn has been remodelled within the last few years with a water system throughout both cement floors in stables, 28 acres of grain, 16 acres hay, 7 acres potatoes. This farm is conveniently situated one and a half miles from Railway Station, one mile from church and starch factory, one eighth mile from school house. Will sell with or without crop to suit purchaser. Also 50 acres 7 chains from homestead, 27 acres clear and in a high state of cultivation. All oyster mudded. The balance covered with a splendid growth of poles and firewood, 7 acres grain, 20 acres hay. Will sell with or without crop to suit purchaser. Also 20 acres 3 1/2 miles distant covered with good growth of young hardwood. For further particulars apply to owner H. W. DAVISON, Bristol, P. O. R. R. No. 1 7318-7-28M2ipd.

DOMINION TIRES Royal Cord The Ideal Touring Tires Blow-outs and punctures are the bane of the touring motorists. Don't spoil your trip by being held up by such accidents. Equip your car, front and rear, with "DOMINION ROYAL CORD" TIRES. The tens of thousands of sinewy cords, laid in compact layers and each imbedded in pure rubber, make a tire structure and tire wall free of friction, puncture-proof and practically blow-out proof. More than this, "DOMINION ROYAL CORD" TIRES in themselves are shock absorbers and prevent side-slipping. Careful tests also prove that a car equipped with "DOMINION ROYAL CORD" TIRES makes more miles per gallon of gasoline than the same car can make on fabric tires. This means a big saving in actual cash, when touring. DOMINION INNER TUBES are the touring mates of Dominion Tires. They are made of the same high grade materials; they go well together; and they insure perfectly balanced tires. DOMINION TIRES and ACCESSORIES are distributed through DOMINION RUBBER SYSTEM BRANCHES and sold by the Best Dealers throughout Canada. 194

S. S. Service Between Pictou N.S. and Eastern Ports of P.E.I. for Season of 1919 Via S. S. Harland MONDAY—Leaves Montague, P.E.I. 7 a. m., Lower Montagu 7.45 a. m., Georgetown 8.15 a. m., Murray River 11 a. m., Murray Harbor North 12 o'clock arriving at Pictou, N. S. about 4 p. m. WEDNESDAY and Saturday—Leaves Pictou on arrival of noon train from Halifax calling at Beach Pt., Georgetown, arriving at Montague 5.30 p. m. THURSDAY—Leaves Montague at 8 a. m. calling at intermediate ports on way to Cardigan returning to Georgetown same evening and remaining over night. FRIDAY—Leaves Georgetown at 6.30 a. m., Murray Harbor South 8.30 a. m. arriving at Pictou 1 p. m. Run by Daylight Saving Time. For further particulars write, wire, or phone to WILLIAM MCLURE, Pictou, N. S. 582 G-22M1t.

Table with 4 columns: Train Name, Direction, Time, and Station. Includes routes like Pictou to Charlottetown and vice versa.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAY PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND Time Table in Effect, June 2nd, 1919 ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME

Table with 4 columns: Train Name, Direction, Time, and Station. Includes routes like Charlottetown to Pictou and vice versa.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC. INTERNATIONAL LINE

RESUMPTION OF FREIGHT AND PASSENGER SERVICE ST. JOHN AND BOSTON Steamship "CALVIN AUSTIN" will leave St. John every WEDNESDAY at 9 a. m., and every SATURDAY at 6 p. m. (Atlantic time.) The Wednesday trips are via East port and Lubec, due Boston 10 s. m. Thursdays. The Saturday trips are direct to Boston, due there Sundays 1 p. m. FARE \$9.00. STATEROOM \$2.00 up. Direct connection with Metropolitan steamers for New York via Cape Cod Canal. Freight rates and full information apply to 5823-5-7metf

SCHOOL OF AVIATION Do you want to learn to Fly! Aviators receiving big pay. We have the latest government type planes, all our equipment the very best. Only school of its kind in Canada. Particulars— DEVERE AVIATION SCHOOL Truro, N. S. 7021-7-15ME32moa.

BRINGING UP FATHER A cartoon strip showing a man and a woman talking. The man says: 'OH! LET'S GO HOME—WHAT'S THE USE OF SITTING AROUND HERE?' The woman replies: 'FOR GOODNESS SAKE—SHUT UP—GIVE THE OCEAN A CHANCE TO ROAR!' The man says: 'I WISH I WAS HOME!' The woman replies: 'YOU CAN'T APPRECIATE ANYTHING—JUST LOOK AT THAT OCEAN—ISN'T NATURE WONDERFUL?' The man says: 'BY GOLLY—YOU SAID SOMETHING!' The woman replies: 'COME ON! AS LONG AS YOU INSIST ON GOING—WE GO!!'