

STRAND Today at 3.15, 7 & 8.45
MATINEE—16c, 11c.
EVENING—26c, 11c.

If you think YOU'RE thrill proof—SEE

HELD BY THE LAW

Thrilling! Enthralling! Gripping! An astonishing mystery melodrama based on the conviction of an innocent man through circumstantial evidence.

The Picture of a Thousand Throbbing Thrills!

'JUNGLE HEAT'—Two Part Comedy

POWERFUL SERMON BY REV. NEIL HERMAN LAST NIGHT

A Crowded Congregation Hears An Inspiring Sermon At Central Christian Church.

Text.—Proverbs 27-8. "As a bird that wandereth from its nest, so is a man that wandereth from his place."
Galatians 6:7.—"Whosoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

The following is a brief summary of the sermon:
"Chickens come home to roost," is an old saying and it is an adage that just needs the sense of the old barn-yard hen to see how true it is.
"Chickens come home to roost"—the Bible declares the same truth, when it speaks of the wandering bird, and the man who wanders from his place.
The Bible declares the same old, rugged, homely truth when the old Book says: "Whosoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."
"Whosoever you may doubt or question, you may rest upon this one truth: "Chickens come home to roost," and every man and woman here tonight and, everywhere, will reap, exactly, what he or she sows. Every corner you round you will find the same thing. Every storm you head into you will find this old law. You will find this principle operating from the ordinary planting of Irish Cobblers, to those exalted realms of God Almighty, out of which are born men and angels.

Sow Lust, Reap Corruption.
Sow a moral lie, reap a moral liar. As sure as you are born, a lie will travel home. Willy, trickery, Jacob lied to Isaac, and it took twenty years for that to get back to the supplanter, but it certainly got back with compound interest.
Sow a dirty, slimy scandal against anyone—white or black—and by the God of Heaven—if you escape, you will be the only one who ever made the exit. You might as well quit that business right now. You can't get by!

Sowing the Wild Oats.
There is pretty glib talk about sowing wild oats. Well, the man who thinks he can sow wild oats and not reap a "rotten" harvest has taken a joy-ride to about the worst kind of a hell that any man can land into. Sow wild oats; reap a wild harvest. Sow adultery; reap the doom of the adulterer. Sow sensuality; reap a libertine.
Somebody sowed lust, and somebody reaped. It is the reaping that tears the heart out of men and women. Who reaps? Sometimes the harvest falls upon innocent men and women. There is the rub of wild oats sowing.
Who reaps? The man or the woman who sows. Men and women reap in their own bodies the crop of their own planting. Wild oats tell their story in the very blood. Wild oats have the knack of registering its poison in the very bones. They label the brain. They put their stamp on the very skin.
The whole moral field is just a matter of sowing and reaping. Sow profanity; reap the swearer. Sow stealing; reap the thief. Sow hate, reap the murderer.
"Chickens come home to roost," and you will know your chickens when they come. Every man and woman recognizes his own and her own sins.

Sow Broken Laws of Health—Reap Disease.

We are fighting disease today, as never before in the history of the world. We are fighting tuberculosis, fighting cancer, fighting diabetes, fighting neuritis, fighting everything that looks like a foe to health and happiness.
Tuberculosis and all the rest! What about them? Somebody sowed the broken laws of health in the body, beautiful and splendid. Somebody planted the devil of disease, and somebody reaped a harvest of rotten germs and putrid thought.
Somebody Reaped! Tragic words are these! And there are those who continue to transmit bacteria and the malaria of the past and, just so long as men and women are willing to pass along their own sins of the body, as well as the sins and transgressions of the fathers, just so long will the leprosy harvest of the race defy the knife of the keenest surgeon and the latest and best discoveries along the lines of serums.

If you want to stop disease, quit sowing disease. Stop sowing consumption! Stop sowing high blood pressure! Stop sowing insanity! Sow health! Sow sunshine! Sow self-control! Sow the things of God and beauty that make up a body, fit for soul and spirit and the glory of the great Creator.

The Intellectual Liar.

One of the worst types of liars we have, in the world today, is the intellectual liar.
He is the most dangerous sort of a liar, because he wears the garb of honesty. But the man who lies against reason is a liar from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. You can't cheat reason. You can't sow against it and escape the reaping. Sow intellectual rot; reap an intellectual liar. Sow against your God-given brain power, and you will gather a harvest of corruption, sorrow, insanity and death.
Some Body Reaps! You don't have to travel to the Poles to find the crop of mad thinking. Everywhere, where we see the thorns and thistles and poison weeds, sprouting from the vicious weeds of a wild and narrow intellect.
We see the curse of irrationalism falling upon innocent children and unsuspecting youth. We see the blight and the mildew of twisted and distorted views worming their way into some of our high schools and colleges and universities—and all this under the name of Education and Culture.
It is time for a new thought and learning. We need a new college crop. We need a new yield in our lower schools.
"Come, now, let us reason together, saith the Lord." God is reason. We are reasoners together with God. If we are going to have a new and different harvest in our thinking, we must have a new and different sort of sowing. Let us sow reason. Let us sow strong thought. Let us plant the boldness and vigor of the thought of Jesus Christ. Let us harrow in the high mind of the Master, then shall we reap the golden grain of the victorious life of the world's greatest and best.

The courageous planter will reap a courageous harvest. Dare to think with God, and you will walk with God, and talk with God, and reign with God.

Political Chickens Come Home to Roost.

The Temperance Alliance of Prince Edward Island sends forth to the clergy of this province the following call:—
"It has been brought to our attention that bribery and corruption have been practised by both political parties in provincial elections in the past. We feel that it is absolutely necessary that the pending election be conducted without the use of money or liquor."
"The Temperance Alliance will appreciate it very much if, from your pulpit, you would urge your people not to accept bribes for their votes. A word or two from you on the sanctity of the ballot and the privileges of citizenship would indeed be productive of much good, just at this particular time."

I am glad to respond to this call, and with whatever influence I have I am glad to strike hard and fast against bribery and corruption, by means of money and rum.

Sow Bribery, Reap Corruption.
Sow bribery, and you reap corruption. Sow political corruption, and you reap a corrupt government. What applies to individuals applies to governments. If you sow a bottle of rum to win an election, you, to a degree, reap a rum government.
If you plant a dollar—or ten thousand dollars—to corrupt an electorate, believe me, you will reap a boodling and grafting government that will turn your heart sick before such a government finishes its work.

Sow Political Lies—Reap Political Liars.
We are on the eve of a great election, and the back-firing is getting hotter and sharper. I don't think I have ever seen so many seed

lies, on exhibition, in my life. There is no doubt about certain statements being lies. Lies! Proven lies!

If all the political lies that are being broadcast should find a lodgment, in the human soul of Prince Edward Island in the course of five years, I venture to say that nine out of every ten of this Island would be condemned and hopeless liars.

Somebody said there are three kinds of lies:—lies—damnable lies—and statistics. Leaving the statistics out, I know there are two kinds of lies being scattered throughout this fair province, at lies and damnable lies.

A lie is none the better because it is a political lie. Sow a political lie, and you will reap a government of political and professional liars. I shudder to think of that harvest, that will spring up, if a certain brand of seed finds soil in Prince Edward Island.

Sow Political Slander; Reap Political Prostitutes.
Anyone, who has watched the trend of the political battle, that is now being waged, stands, almost, agast at the broadsides of slander that are being fired, with every intention of defamation of character. Men who were born and reared on this Island; men whose public and private lives have always been above reproach; Men whose Christian characters stand out in bold relief against cynicism, suspicion and double dealing; these men are, are slammed and aimed with mud, with such spite and evil intent, as to make one wonder, if there remains anything like honor in the hearts of certain political campaigns.

Political leaders are branded as drunkards, rummies, the friends of h-jackers, and consorts of rum-runners, bootleggers and moon-shiners. Men, in the public eye, are slammed and aimed with mud, in the hope that a gullible portion of our population, may deliver the diabolical concoctions compounded by cheap and irresponsible campaigners, and thus bring about political disaster for all who are not lined up on their side of the fence.

If one half—or less—of this kind of death-producing seed should find root among our people, it would be a safe wager to make, that as a result of such sowing of lies and slander, Prince Edward Island would soon become the laughing stock and by-word of the province of this Dominion.

Sow political slander, reap political prostitution. Inject the virus of political distrust into the veins of our Island province, and, then, put this Garden of the Gulf under the hammer. You simply can't slander certain public men, in this province, without bringing down over your own heads the political house you hope to erect over the supposed ruins of your imaginary foes. The political chickens of defamation will come home to roost, and these birds, hatched and reared in your particular henery of slander, will be an awful witness against the treachery and perfidy of your own heart.

In the next few days, it will be wisdom on the part of many, to

change seed, and plant in line with a harvest, that will not bring shame and dishonor to themselves and their children's children.

Sow Political Propoganda; Reap Political Pauperism.
The air is full of propoganda. It is doubtful, if there was ever so much of unadulterated propoganda and "bunk" scattered through the valleys and over the hills of this Island. And all propoganda is lies. There is no soft definition for the political camouflager. Call him by his proper name, and, if he has any shame or any decency, he will quit planting for the tragic harvest, that awaits his impoverished soul.

Sow political propoganda, and you will reap political pauperism. Sow political camouflager and you will reap political carnage. You cannot fool all the people, all the time. The bunk that is being sown today, will turn to stubble. Dry rot can only produce dry rot. Like begets like. Whosoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

Change Your Seed
It is a new sowing we need. The political agriculturists—as well as many others, in private life—need to change seed.

Sow the eternal truth of God, and you will reap the truth. Sow the word of God, and you will reap the favor and the blessing of that God who is Light, and in whose presence, there is no darkness at all.

Reaping Life Everlasting
Everlasting life is a matter of sowing. "He that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the spirit reap life everlasting."
The call of the hour is the call to sow. The call to plant the seed of a new and abundant harvest. You want to be great, in the highest sense of the word, then sow greatness. You want character, at its highest and best, then sow character. You want a career, whose glory shall be the glory of the cross and the crown, then plant such a career.

You want the Christ, as the one great fulfillment of your life, then plant to the spirit, and you will not fulfill the lusts of the flesh.

Next Sunday night Mr. Herman will preach on the subject: **The Election—What Next?**

CHARLOTTETOWN WOMAN ELECTED PRESIDENT
TORONTO, June 18. — Dr. Ella Hopgood, Charlottetown, P.E.I., was elected president of the Canadian Medical Women's association at the annual meeting of the organization here yesterday.

Small Boy (to motorist making repairs underneath car)—"It's all right for you to come out now, mister. It's stopped raining."

Minard's Liniment for dandruff.

Never Mind! Smoke a REX

3 "Poker Hands" in each 35¢ package

PRINCE EDWARD COMING JUNE 27—28

THE **H. WILMOT YOUNG** - **MARJIE ADAMS** CO. PRESENTING

"WHY MEN MARRY" AND "HUMAN CARGO"

TWO BIG SUCCESSES SEE YOUR FAVORITES JUNE 27—28

POPULAR PRICES—37c, 52c, 80c. SEAT SALE THURSDAY AT 9.30 A. M.

The Markets

OTTAWA, Ont., June 18. — (Eggs)—Ontario country shippers report production still declining and demand keen. They are paying extras 29; firsts 27; seconds 22; and making sales at extras 32 1-2; and 26 1-2; seconds 26 f. o. b. free cases.

TORONTO — Dealers are quoting country shippers delivered extras 31—32; firsts 28—29; seconds 23—24 cases returned.

MONTREAL — This market is active for actual consumptive requirements.

EDMONTON — Egg market is steady. Prices to retailers are extras 33, firsts 31, seconds 23.

SAINT JOHN — There is a greatly improved demand for eggs on this market and the one is firmer. The demand for storage is good also as holdings here are light.

Beyond the Alps lies Italy and, lest we forget, behind the billboards lies America.

Minard's Liniment for dandruff.

SON

June 19th is FATHER'S DAY So Don't Forget Your Gift For Him

FREE, until June 30th Extra Trousers with every Hoberlin Suit.

Broadcloth Shirts

Broadcloth Shirts, separate collars in peach, blue, grey, lavender and white, a real bargain \$1.69

Men's Buttonless Combinations... \$1.00

Men's Working Trousers \$1.69

Merino Shirts and Drawers, per pair \$1.00

Men's Fancy Shirts, no collar 99c.

Cotton Socks, 5 prs. for \$1.00

Black Bottom Trousers \$7.50

Black Bottom Bows 50c.

Black Bottom Ties \$1.00

50

50 Society Brand Suits to clear at \$27.50

25

25 Young Men's Suits to clear \$12.00

New Caps with the new Venticool peak for summer \$1.75 to \$2.50

Young Men's Grey Flannel Trousers, Special \$3.49

These specials for FATHER'S DAY will continue all day Monday until 8 p.m.

OPEN UNTIL 8 P.M.

J. W. ROBBLEE
135 GREAT GEORGE ST.

FOR THE MAN WHO LIKES A GOOD PIPE

We offer a variety of shapes and sizes that we feel sure will afford him his particular choice.

Just now we are featuring the finest \$1.00 pipe we have ever shown—THE **BALNUM**.

This pipe is equal to many selling at double the price and is fully guaranteed. Don't forget this when you are buying your next.

E. A. FOSTER CENTRAL DRUGSTORE

Perfection Ice Cream—Bulk, Cone, Brick—fresh daily. Also served at Fountain.

WEST KENT DEFEAT S'IDE HIGH SCHOOL

SUMMERSIDE, June 18. — The baseball game here between the Summerside High School and West Kent School team, of Charlottetown resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 12 to 7.

Following is the line-up:—

W. K. S.	Catcher	H. Schurman
W. McDonald	Pitcher	Left Field
A. Fraser	R. Jamieson	3rd base
F. Holl	E. Arsenault	2nd base
D. Himelman	J. Schurman	3rd base
C. Ranahan	F. Doucette	Short Stop
A. McMillan	H. Dickie	Left Field
E. Stentford	J. Dadds (D. Lidstone)	Centre Field
S. McDonald	G. Peters	Right Field
J. Forsythe	R. Bishop	Score by innings:—
		12:34:56:7:8:9—
W. K. S.		10:12:23:20:1—12
S. H. S.		30:20:0:0:0:10:7

Referee—Mr. Stevens.
Base Judge—Mr. Schurman.

Tooke Always Leads

Nu-Fold KANT-KREASE
The Wonder Collar

Velvet smoothness, restful comfort—that's the keynote of flexible "NU-FOLD" Collars.

Comfort and fit—for "NU-FOLD" Collars come in 1/4 sizes, is all the latest style interpretations.

Laundries have no terror for the sturdy materials in these wonder collars.

35c. each—3 for \$1.00
6 in a box for \$2

TOOKE BROTHERS LIMITED MONTREAL

