

HAD BAD SPELLS WITH HER HEART

Mrs. R. G. Hall, Bolton Centre, Que., writes:—"Some time ago I had bad spells with my heart which I believe was caused by nervousness. I tried everything I could think of, but could get no relief until one of my friends persuaded me to get a box of



After I had taken a few boxes I got wonderful relief. I now weigh one hundred and thirty-five pounds where, before, I never went over ninety."

Price 50c a box at all druggists or dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Masonic Temple Company will be held at the office of Mr. E. R. Brow, 144 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, at 7 o'clock P. M., on Wednesday the 13th day of July proximo.

G. W. WAKEFORD, Secretary.

7383-6-28-tt571.

WOOL

The SHEEP BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION will continue receiving wool at the Arena Rink, Charlottetown, up to July 12th. Ship by Rail or Boat, freight collect to the

WOOL GRADING STATION Charlottetown.

7345-6-26-ett51.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Parlor Car Charlottetown—Summerside, Effective June 27th.

Commencing Monday, June 27th, a combination Parlor Car and Coach at 3.00 p. m. daily except Sunday, and will run through to Summerside, returning car will be attached to train No. 4 leaving Summerside at 7.00 a. m. daily except Sunday, for Charlottetown.

DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENT'S OFFICE

Canada S. S. Lines Ltd.

STEAMSHIP SERVICE MONTREAL

Charlottetown And St. John's

S. S. FARNHAM

Leave Montreal June 24th. Leave Ch'Town June 28th.

Carvell Bros., Ltd. AGENTS

STRAWBERRY BOXES

Regulation Size, best quality.

QUART SIZE for STRAWBERRIES.

PINT SIZE for BLUEBERRIES, CURRANTS, RASPBERRIES, &c.

Splendid prospects for a big crop of STRAWBERRIES and other SMALL FRUITS this season. Be prepared for handling the crop by having a supply of BERRY BOXES ready.

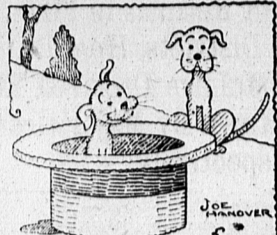
Prices for small fruits are to be good and demand

CARTER LIMITED.

SMILES



SHE REACHED THE STAGE Miss Passeur: I wonder if I will ever reach the stage of not feeling youthful? Miss Young: Don't make a show of yourself when you do.



STRAW HAT TIME "Say, Bill, how do I look in a straw hat?"



A LINE ON HIM "I think that guy is a terrible performer." "What are you talking about? Why he's the star in the new pantomime." "Well, what did I tell you? He can't even get a speakin' part."

IT DOES No one may love a fat man, but beyond the slightest doubt the world respect the man who keeps His stock of courage stout.



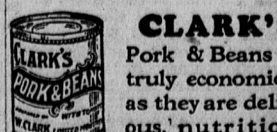
THE DUCE "Who the deuce is this fellow who's running Italy?" "The Duce."



Me: The girls conceal very little nowadays. She: They conceal their tempers until after marriage.

Pale green is one of the season's favorite shades for evening frocks in London.

Good - yet Cheap



CLARK'S Beans

Clark's Beans are truly economical, as they are delicious, nutritious and cost but little.

HEARTS AFIRE

By Mae Christie

(Continued.) Chapter VI

"He's not a tramp after all," said Prudence, sorry for her error, but not knowing what to say to make amends. "He's the Peter Armstrong who lives in Pear-Tree Cottage and who does experiments."

"I know, I know," said Traymore testily. "If I'd thought he was a common tramp, would I have left you with him as I did? I know all about the fellow, and his insouciance."

"He says he has permission to fish the pool—" "Making up to you, was he?" He companion's voice was full of resentment. "He ought to have gone down on his knees, and apologized."

He did apologize," said Prudence with her native honesty. "When he struck you, he hadn't seen me."

"But it's only father and mother. They're such dears," she would look at this masterful lover with pleading eyes.

"Come on, cheer up. You know I love you best when you're gay and lively. A fellow doesn't like a girl to mope."

One day, however, he did promise to take supper at the cottage on the following evening. Prudence spent long hours polishing up the silver and arranging flowers. Everything must look its very nicest for Bert.

Her mother wore her best silk dress, and Prudence one of her prettiest frocks.

"The place doesn't really look so shabby, mother, does it?" the girl anxiously inquired for the tenth time.

"No, darling. Besides, he won't notice anything but you," the sympathetic woman knew exactly how her daughter felt. "You look a picture to-night, and no mistake."

"They waited for a half-hour, then an hour, and no one came."

"Young man's forgotten his engagement," said Prudence's father in a matter-of-fact tone. "We can't wait any longer. I'm as hungry as a hunter."

It was a silent meal. Prudence's ears were keyed up nervously to all sounds in the road.

But by nine o'clock she knew he wouldn't come, and made excuses for him, though her heart was heavy.

It was nearly ten when she contrived to slip away from her mother's sympathetic eyes, and down the road past a little thicket where a nightingale was singing madly to his mate.

If only Bert were with her! What a perfumed night of spring it was! Along the road came the chugging of a motor-car. Prudence pushed into the shadow of the hedge as a two-seater came along with a girl at the wheel and a man behind her. A young moon was up and there was something vaguely familiar in their outlines.

"Don't be silly, Bert," drifted toward the hedge in Virginia Dale's spilt tones. "I can't drive and he made love to, at the same time—"

And then a man's low laugh—so dear and so well known to the shrinking listener in the hedge: "Girls like you will always be made love to, Jinny!"

A pang of agony shot through the gentle heart of Prudence. Bert... her Bert... her lover... he could speak words such as that... and to another woman!

Worse than the phrase itself had been the tone in which it had been uttered! Low and entrancing, sweet with the strange beguilement that never once had failed to cast a spell upon herself, the murmured cadence of his voice brought torture to the little eavesdropper who loved him so!

Prudence, rigid with misery, crouched in the shadow of the hedge until the purring of the car died into silence, and she was alone again with the night, and the moon, and the maddening fragrance of green, growing things and flowers that seemed to mock her solitude and pain.

"Bert! Bert!" With a smothered sob she buried her face against the coolness of the grass, as though on the breast of Mother Nature she would seek oblivion. "How... how could you, Bert?"

She loved him so. And loving months and months. "Tt—Bits. 7439-6-30-st61.

flies endanger health



FLY-TOX

Every bottle guaranteed. Produced in Canada. Canada Res. Supply Co., Brighton, Ont., Limited.

flies endanger health. They carry germs of various diseases, many of which may cause sickness or death. Killflies with Fly-Tox.

What! And I particularly asked you not to say one word about love until I had the right to claim you?"

"I—I didn't, Bert. I remembered. I just said you were a—friend of mine."

He looked relieved. And mollified. "Oh, well, I will come, one of these days. When the mood takes me, darling. But you know how much I enjoy having you all to myself. Why drag others in?"

"But it's only father and mother. They're such dears," she would look at this masterful lover with pleading eyes.

"Come on, cheer up. You know I love you best when you're gay and lively. A fellow doesn't like a girl to mope."

One day, however, he did promise to take supper at the cottage on the following evening. Prudence spent long hours polishing up the silver and arranging flowers. Everything must look its very nicest for Bert.

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Confederation Founded on A Compromise

OTTAWA, June 29.—"Confederation was founded on a compromise and will only continue as a success so long as the people of Canada are willing to compromise with their difficulties." Rt. Hon. George P. Graham, chairman of the National Diamond Jubilee committee, told members of the Ottawa Rotary Club and their guests. The meeting marked the beginning of the Jubilee committee, told members of the Ottawa Rotary Club and their guests.

The meeting marked the beginning of the Jubilee celebration in Ottawa and which guests the Rotary Club had five boys each a representative of the Rotary Club in the Capital of one of the original provinces. The boys made brief speeches on the Confederation sentiment and brought fraternal greetings from the various club presidents to Ottawa Rotarians. They were: Masters Cedric Boulter, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Warren Beasley, Halifax, N. S.; Patrick Gunter, Fredericton, N. B.; Stewart Reburn, Toronto, Ont.; and Jacques Bertrand, Hull, representing Quebec City.

meant possession, didn't it? Hadn't he often said so? "You're mine, aren't you, Prudence darling?" he had whispered, over and over again, as though he simply had to own her. "There isn't anybody in all your world—but me?"

How generously she had reassured him! How freely she had given her love, thinking—besotted little fool that she had been!—that love such as hers begot love in yet deeper measure, and that the more devotion she heaped upon him, the more he would return to her, in treble measure.

Why, he had told her so, a thousand times! She had believed him, trusted him. How furious she had been at Janet Mercer's warning:

"Go easy, Prudence, child, and don't baffle your name! A man's passion is the most evanescent thing on earth. Let him but think he has you, safe and sound, and the glory of the chase is ended! Traymore, of all men, is the hunter type. If you would keep him—and heaven knows why you want to!—keep him guessing. Have reserves. He'll back a bit."

The country maid, however, was too far gone in love to heed the warning. What did Janet Mercer really know of the grande passion? Hadn't Bert pointed out that woman such as Janet—who were plain and downright and hard-working—never really stirred the hearts of men?

"She has no sex-attraction, darling. She's a bit sour on men, and who could blame her? Unloved women always get that way."

"But—she does know the world, Bert dearest! She's clever—"

"Bunkum! Who wants a woman to be clever? Beauty and magnetism are the drawing cards. The Mercer woman has neither, and she's sure that you're so pretty and attractive, and that I'm wild about you, and can't leave you alone—"

Here the argument would end in kisses, and Prudence would fly the flag of truce.

Now her friend's candid words came back to her, with the piercing light of truth upon them.

"Your sentiments are very beautiful, Prudence, my child, and though I may appreciate them—mere man does not! Camouflage your feelings! Hide your heart!" Love this Traymore all you want to, if you must—but don't let him believe he's won your entire affection, for such a knowledge will be absolutely fatal! You will only lose him, dear."

Prudence had stared at her with magnificent eyes.

"How can you say such awful things? Bert has assured me, over and over, that love begets love... and he says that what makes a man 'cool off' quicker than anything else is uncertainty! He's begged me to give him all my heart—and as for me, I wouldn't cause him a single moment's pain or jealousy!"

Janet had groaned in spirit. Too well she knew that the Bert Traymores of this world little appreciate such devotion.

"He's kidding himself as well as you, then," she had cried despairingly. "Call me a cynic, call me a sour old maid but mark my words and profit by them while there's time. Hold back, Prudence. Check that overflowing heart of yours—"

(To be continued)

AFTER THE CHASE. Youngest Brother (to bride at wedding reception)—"You don't look nearly as tired as I should have thought."

Bride—"Don't! I Why did you think I should look tired?"

"Well, I heard mother say you'd been running after Mr. Hobbs for months and months." "Tt—Bits. 7439-6-30-st61.

Tomorrow's Radio Program

FRIDAY, JULY 1

International Radio Programs

CONCERTS

2.00 P. M. WIP (508) Phila. Recital. 3.45 P. M. WOO (508) Phila. Grand Organ. 5.00 P. M. WBZ (333) Springfield, Wlar. 5.10 P. M. WIP (508) Phila. Concert. 7.30 P. M. CFCF (411) Montreal, Concert. WJZ (454) N. Y. Royal Hero, to WJZ, WBZ, WBZA, KDKA, KYW, WBAL, WJR. 8.00 P. M. KDKA (316) Pitts. Philco (WJZ). WJZ (454) N. Y. Philco Hour to WJZ, WBZ, WBZA, KDKA, KYW. 8.30 P. M. WTAG (517) Worcester, Haw. ailians. WBZ (333) Springfield, Harv. (N.Y.) 9.00 P. M. WOI (265) Ames, Recital. 11.00 P. M. WMOA (376) N. Y. Studio Pro.

SPORTS-TALKS

4.30 P. M. WJZ (454) N. Y. Baseball. 5.45 P. M. WBZ (333) Springfield, Drugs. 5.50 P. M. WIP (508) Phila. Diz-Self. 6.15 P. M. WGY (380) Schen. N. Y. Baseball. 6.25 P. M. WMAC (370) N. Y. Baseball. 6.30 P. M. WBZ (333) Springfield, Kefstones. 7.00 P. M. KMA (270) Shend. Applesauce. WJZ (454) N. Y. Modern Strings. 7.30 P. M. WCAE (517) Pitts. Uncle K. B. KDKA (316) Pitts. Markets. 8.00 P. M. WGY (380) Schenectady, Reader.

DANCE ORCHESTRAS

8.30 P. M. WGY (380) Schenec. Remote, N. Y. 9.30 P. M. WEAFF (492) New York, Palais D'Or. 10.00 P. M. WOK (252) Chicago, Trianon. KDKA (316) Pitts. Pos. Orchestra. 11.30 P. M. CFF (411) Montreal, Mt. Royal. WBZ (333) Springfield, Statler. (Copyright, 1927, by International Radio Programs, Chicago.)

GERMAN TOWN LEVIES TAX ON BOBBED HEADS.

BERLIN, JUNE 28.—A tax on bobbed heads has been unanimously adopted by the town council of Zerbau, near Glogau, in Silesia, the only town of short-haired woman in the district council at Liegnitz will not approve the levy. In a resolution expressing their disgust and disapproval of bobbed hair, the council assesses married women with bobbed hair 60 cents a month each and single women 25 cents.

This Wonder Liquid Dissolves Corns Quickly

Make them shrivel up, makes them drop off, makes your sore toes well in a day or two. Relief is instantaneous. Paint on a few drops of Putnam's corn Extractor to-night—see how well your sore corns feel in the morning. It's a wonder liquid—a marvel-worker. Nothing so good for sore corns as Putnam's Corn Extractor. Get Putnam's from your druggist—to-day. Satisfaction guaranteed.

"Golden Aubrey"

Carriage Stallion, Sired by Captain Aubrey 207/4, will stand at owner's stable for season of 1927. J. M. LADNER, St. Peter's, P. E. I. 6009-6-8-Wed.Sat.71.

FOR SALE

At New Glasgow residence of Edgar N. Stevenson, furnished or unfurnished, formerly property of late George Houston. For further particulars apply on premises to MRS. E. N. STEVENSON, 7439-6-30-st61.

CHASE-SANBORN'S CHOICE BLENDS MAKE MOST DELICIOUS ICED TEA



The Luxury Soap of the World SINCE the days of knee-breeches and powdered wigs, people of refinement have enjoyed the pure creamy lather and the delicate, clinging fragrance of Yardley's Old English Lavender Soap, the luxury soap of the world. It purifies—refines—imparts exquisite charm and subtle, lingering fragrance. \$1 per box of 3 large cakes at all best Druggists and Department Stores.

YARDLEY'S Old English LAVENDER SOAP YARDLEY, 8 New Bond St., LONDON, Eng. CANADA: 358-362 Adelaide St. W., Toronto 2, Ont. U.S.A.: 15 Madison Square, New York

Lady Mar and Kelle is chairman of the general committee which is transparent brims and low crowns, making arrangements for the historical pageant at which the King and Queen are to be present at Craigdarroch Castle, near Edinburgh, on July 14, when a good many Scottish peers are to take part.

CEDAR SHINGLES We have on hand: Two Million Dry Cedar Shingles Consisting of Extras Clears Second Clears Clear Walls Extra No. 1's. Quality and Price right. L. M. POOLE & CO. PAOLI'S WHARVES

E. R. BROW 146 Richmond St. Charlottetown Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest Rate. Good Strong Stock Companies Agent at Summerside, Lloyd Lewis.

THE BEDTIME STRIP



YESTERDAY FREDDIE SQUIRREL CLIMBED INTO AN OPEN CAKE BOX TO HAVE A FEAST. HE IS BLISSFULLY UNCONSCIOUS OF DANGERS

I BET THERE'S SOME COOKIES LEFT IN THAT BOX

E-E-E! WHAT'S THAT? WHAT ON EARTH'S HAPPENING!

WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS? SOMETHING LIVE WAS IN THE COOKIE BOX

HELP! I'M SMOTHERING!

Going Down