

SMILES

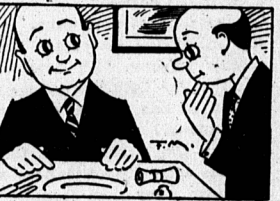
GABBY GERTIE



"Whoever put the simp in simplicity should have put him in jail."



She: Do you believe in love at first sight?  
He: Well, first sight means a lot nowadays.



Diner (at country hotel): Well, to begin with, bring me a glass of Adam's ale.  
Waiter: Never heard of it, sir—but we don't serve drinks here anyhow.



Caller: I wish to see the head of the house.  
Maid: You'll have to call later—it hasn't been fought out yet.  
THE TEST  
To tell a mushroom, merely eat. The specimen that you may meet, And note, next day, with studious care, If you've stayed here, or gone elsewhere.

Women dislike a womanly man as much as men hate a manly woman.  
The children of a wealthy widower always object to his second marriage.

A mustard plaster can always be depended upon to do something smart.

THE GREEN SHADOW

by HERMAN LONDON

She said nothing, but she recalled how Dale had opened her eyes to Dr. Moffett's true intention regarding this visit.

"And now everything is serene again," the speaker went on. "The police went away without finding what they looked for. The other incident passed off harmlessly. Mr. Castle's charming daughter is my guest. The fates are smiling. What more could one ask?"

His voice was pleasant, yet it had a disagreeable edge. She imagined a smile of satisfaction wreathing his lips.

"You may go home," he said slowly, "when our business is finished, and our business will be finished when the check you brought has been converted into hard cash."

She caught her breath. This was exactly what Dale had predicted, but Doctor Moffett's way of stating it made it come as a shock.

"What do you mean?" she asked quickly, pretending she did not understand.

"I understand Mr. Castle adores you," he replied after a little pause. "That will make it easier. He will go to any extremes rather than that you should suffer harm. He will make the check good. In the meantime you will stay here as a pledge against the fulfillment of the obligation."

A shudder of horror ran through her, but for the moment indignation was uppermost.

"What a contemptible blackguard you are!" she cried.

"Oh, no," said Doctor Moffett smoothly. "I am only a peaceably inclined gentleman who intend to correct the absurd mistake Providence made when I was born poor." He laughed softly. "I was brought up in cotton, but my taste run toward purple and fine linen. If my good luck continues—Well, Axelson?"

The old man had entered the room with a catlike tread. The green light seemed to accentuate marks of villainy in his face. He stepped close to where Doctor Moffett sat, and the two conversed in an undertone. The only word Adele could distinguish was "conscious." Her thoughts flew back to the turbulent scene in the narrow hall and the motionless form on the floor. Had her mysterious guide come back to consciousness? Was that what Axelson was telling his master?

Doctor Moffett was talking now, speaking in a voice so low that she could not hear a single word but his tone somehow made her blood run cold. Axelson withdrew. She heard a sigh of satisfaction from the chair in which Moffett sat.

"Good old soul, Axelson," he was mumbling. "The only man I trust, the only living person who has seen my face and recognized me, Miss Conway saw me but she—she is dead."

A shiver ran through Adele. Doctor Moffett appeared to have been talking to himself. She felt that, consciously, his words had betrayed the

motive for the murder of Miss Conway.

"I have a little matter to attend to," he now told her, and in the same instant she heard a click and the green light faded out, leaving her in darkness. "You will wait here."

She trembled again. She wondered what was the nature of the matter that required Doctor Moffett's attention. His tone had been unpleasantly suggestive. And then while a growing trepidation was taking hold of her, she heard him coming toward her. She drew farther back in the big chair, giving a little jump as his hand touched her head and fumbled downward. She felt as if something loathsome was touching her. Soon it withdrew his hand, laughed a little, then moved away. She heard a door open and close.

Instinctively her hand went into her pocket. The check was gone. Well, it didn't matter greatly now. Sooner or later it would have been taken from her.

She moved about in the dark room, tormented by a suspense that demanded activity. Suddenly she stopped, the blood pounding violently in her head, her whole body trembling. What was it? A scream? She could not be positive, but that was—

A wave of horror seemed to engulf her. She controlled herself with a desperate effort. Governed by a single horrible thought she flung the door open. On the other side was a smaller room illuminated by an oil lamp. Could she have been mistaken? But no—the impression was clear and sharp. Quickly she crossed the floor and opened another door. In front of her stretched a dark hall, but toward the farther end there was a slim wedge of light.

In a moment she was there, breathless and trembling. Directly in front of her was a door. Her hand shook as she turned the knob and pushed it open. There was a light in the room, but no one was in it at the moment. On the farther side, however, was another door that stood partly ajar, and she could hear footsteps approaching. Two men were talking. One of them was Axelson and the other—

Her heart seemed to stop beating of a sudden. Yes, she knew the other voice, too. It was Doctor Moffett's, but for once the unnatural twang was gone. He was speaking naturally, and she recognized the voice. Her limbs shook with excitement so that she could hardly stand, and she leaned against the wall. The two men were coming closer and closer. In a moment they would appear in the doorway across the room. Her nerves jumped tortuously at each approaching step. Her heart pounded chokingly. She felt as if something was clutching her throat in an icy, strangling grip.

An instinct seemed to whisper in her ear, "Run!" Her muscles would not obey her will. She was all starts and quavers. A cry choked in her throat as a tall man entered the room, followed by Axelson. The servant's gray face lengthened as he saw her. The other stopped, and her brain whirled giddily as she fixed her staring eyes on him. A mass of tangled threads seemed to dissolve in her mind with a loud burst.

"Doctor Moffett!" she cried. For a moment longer the other man stood as if transfixed. Then he smiled—a faint, malevolent, deadly smile.

"Yes I am Doctor Moffett," he said evenly. "You have found me out, and that's a very unfortunate thing for you."

To Be Continued Tomorrow

NOTICE

There have been on the Subscriber's premises since August 1st seven (7) young cattle, two 2-year old and five 5-year old cattle. Owner may have same by paying expenses. JOHN E. TRAINOR.

Maplewood, August 9th, 1929. 7267-8-14-31.

FOR SALE

Dwelling house in first class repair at St. Peter's Bay, containing 8 rooms with pump in kitchen and coal shed attached. Barn and poultry house and large lot. Part of price may remain on mortgage. If not sold before end September same will be set up at Public Auction at 3 o'clock P. M. on that day. Apply to owner Tobias Mullin at D. J. Mallin, St. Peter's, 4883-7-28-Thurs. till Sept. 2nd.

The best tea is the tea you like best

AND, judging by its enormous sales, most people in Eastern Canada seem to prefer King Cole. To King Cole lovers we send this message: Try one pound of King Cole Orange Pekoe. It costs you more because it costs us more. It costs us more because we use only the tender young shoots and bud leaves of the tea plant and also because we blend into it just enough of costly, fragrant Darjeeling from the Himalayas and equally expensive, vigorous Travancore plucked when the warm monsoons sweep the hills of Southern India. You will be quick to recognize the supreme richness and flavor of King Cole Orange Pekoe Tea. Costs more—worth more.



You will enjoy King Cole Coffee too

Spinning and Weaving

Send me your wool to be spun into approx. 25 cents for single and 28 cents for double. Sizes, fine, medium and coarse. Send by parcel post or freight. I pay freight on 100 lb. lots. Weaving done with wool warp and double width suitable for blankets. All white except border where grey may be used. Wool must be clean. Put shipper's name and address on all parcels and owners name and instructions inside, otherwise I will not be responsible for losses. Send early. WM. LANDRIGAN, Souris, P. E. I. 2588-5-4-tue Thursdays.

For Sale

Property situated at Southport, 2 1/2 miles from Charlottetown; three acres of land and house finished in natural hardwood with hot water heating system and pump in house; good barn and garage and small fox ranch. An ideal place for gardening and fox-ranching. For further particulars apply to Bell & Matheson, Solicitors, Charlottetown. 7227-8-13-15-17

Advertisement for The Acadian National, featuring a train and text about maritime provinces and Montreal. Includes details about the Luxurious All Sleeping Car Train and other train services.

Advertisement for Canadian Pacific Cruises, featuring a ship illustration and text about winter cruises to Europe and the Mediterranean. Includes details about round-the-world and Mediterranean cruises.

Next Week's the Week

The great big Provincial Exhibition which we have been telling you about since early spring, will be in full swing Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock, P. M. At that hour His Honor, Lieut.-Governor Hertz will officially open it. Everything will be in readiness at the opening gong. All the stock and other exhibits will be in their places. The great big Midway will be in full swing, and every living and mechanical thing which makes an Exhibition so interesting, exciting and exhilarating, will be ready for you. In the evening myriads of electric lights will make the grounds bright as day. Never before has such a large amount of money been expended to stage the Exhibition in this Province. Never before has such a program been prepared to command your interest. From Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock, until Friday evening at 10 o'clock, the big show will be going strong.

HERE IS THE PROGRAM

Monday evening 7.30 P.M., Grand Opening of Exhibition. Speeches, etc., in the main building. Great Big Midway in full swing, with its myriads of lights reminding one of Fairy Land, on the main grounds. Honey Troupe, The Florenz Trio and Carl Manello Company, marvellous acrobats and entertainers, in front of Grandstand, with band concert.

TUESDAY'S PROGRAM

Morning, Judging cattle. Visiting exhibits. Afternoon, Midway on main grounds. Great racing program with splendid fields of high class horses. 2.23 Trot with a bunch of fast trotters. 2.30 Pacers that can step. 2.15 Trot with Great Scott, Champion Trotter of Cape Breton, Longset and others. Biggest vaudeville program ever staged here. Band Selections, Ralph Madison singing, etc., etc. Evening, Great Big Midway. Vaudeville. Band Program, etc.

WEDNESDAY'S PROGRAM

Morning, Judging cattle. Visiting exhibits, etc. Afternoon, Big Midway on main grounds. Horse races on race track. Great big Free For All with Pale Face, Champion of Cape Breton, Mary Volo, Kazoff, Red Line, Lambert Todd and others. 2.20 Trot that will be a sizzler with Igo, Briar Mac, Peter Verde The Pup and others. 2.22 Pace with Susie Watts, high class Maine pacer, Bingen Aubrey, Dustless Grattan, Marge Direct and others. Evening, Midway, Vaudeville, Band Concert, etc.

THURSDAY'S PROGRAM

Morning, Visit the Exhibits, particularly main building. Afternoon, Great Big Midway. Thrilling horse races, with 2.18 Trot and Pace in which Major Aubrey, Major S., Great Scott, Captain Mack, Peter Tanlac and others will stage a terrific battle. 2.25 Pace with a bunch of good side wheelers. 2.26 Trot with some real trotters. These races will be among the very best. High class Vaudeville. Band Selections, etc. Evening, Great Big Midway, Vaudeville, etc.

FRIDAY'S PROGRAM

The last day of the Big Fair. Midway afternoon and evening. 3 Classes horse racing in afternoon. 2.12 Pace. 2.26 Trot. 2.30 Pace.

Popular Low Prices

The Directors of the Exhibition, working hand in hand with the Provincial Government and Civic Authorities, have placed the Exhibition prices so that they are within the reach of every man, woman and child in this province. They want everyone to see it. Everyone to know the progress that Prince Edward Island is making with its live stock, poultry, etc. Everyone to get amusement and entertainment at the lowest possible price. They want everyone to be a booster for it so that year after year it will grow bigger and better than ever.

HERE ARE THE PRICES

General Admission to the main grounds Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 25 Cents. General Admission to the main grounds evenings, Adults 15 Cents. Children under twelve with parents, Free. Admission to Grandstand for Horse Races, Vaudeville, etc., Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, 75 Cents. NO ADMISSION AT MAIN GATE FRIDAY AFTERNOON. Come Everybody. Bring Your Friends and Their Friends.