

HERE'S

your dish for summer! Plenty of crisp Kellogg's Corn Flakes and cool milk or cream. Add some fruit—and there's a treat for breakfast, lunch or supper.



Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

★ Open-fresh. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario

Feeble, pale, restless, and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exp-terminator will relieve them and restore health.

CHILDREN'S HURTS

Soothing Cooling Antiseptic

Apply **Absorbine Jr.**

THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

BE prepared for those frequent "S.O.S." calls from the children for First Aid—keep a bottle of Absorbine, Jr.—always handy. For cuts, burns, bruises, sprains and antiseptic is invaluable. No wound is so slight that it may not become infected and cause serious trouble if neglected. Whenever an accident happens, wash the cut or bruise immediately and thoroughly with Absorbine, Jr. It takes out the pain and inflammation and prevents infection. \$1.25—at your druggist's.

Relief out pain by rubbing in **Absorbine Jr.**

NOTICE

The Parker House is ready to accommodate permanent and transient boarders. The table is equal to none in the city. This house has been less than a year in business but has had a wonderful patronage. We expect all table boarders of last year and as many more new ones. Anyone visiting the city will find an up-to-date accommodation at the Parker House.

M. J. McKINNON, Proprietor

6061-6-24-mwllf.

Insidious Eye Strain

We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eyestrain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any evil defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy.

Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eyestrain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED

G. F. Hutchison
OPTOMETRIST

THE GREEN SHADOW

by HERMAN LANDON

Dale gave a concise account of the midnight occurrence, but he made no mention of the empty sleeve which he had caught for an instant. A faint hope entered his mind while he talked. Had he not jumped rather rashly to the conclusion that the prowler in his apartment had been Paul Ainsworth? The only tangible basis for that conclusion was Ainsworth's empty sleeve and the fact that his appearance tallied with Bulkin's general description of the man who had called earlier in the evening and then gone away without stating his errand. All this might have been only a striking case of coincidence. Perhaps Adele Castle's life was steering a straight and safe course, after all.

But Dale felt he was only deluding himself. In addition to the tangible items of evidence, there were the intangible ones—Ainsworth's sneering look of recognition when Dale was introduced, the pointed glance at his swollen jaw, the way he had reacted to Dale's unthinking allusion—all the little details of looks and manner and speech by which he had confirmed Dale's suspicions and which had been even more conclusive than the empty sleeve.

His heart sank again. He saw shoals ahead for the splendid, beautiful girl who was listening so intently to his recital.

He smiled faintly. They were practically strangers, their acquaintance dated only since yesterday. It was no vital concern of his if she was headed straight toward a heartbreaking adventure.

He was not in love with her. He had loved once, and the one disastrous experience was enough. Besides, the Picaroon had no right to look desirably at the Adele Castles of the world. And yet—

"Strange!" she murmured when he had finished. "A green light, a voice! That exactly the same experience I had. Except that I escaped unharmed." She thought for a little while, her exquisite face very tense. Suddenly she looked up at him, her lips quivering. "That man must have been Dr. Moffett!"

"Just what I have been thinking." She bent her head in thought again. "But what could he have been doing in your apartment?"

"Looking for something, I suppose. Papers, perhaps."

"Well, if he had been lucky, or made a more thorough search, he might have found something which would have gone a long way toward unmasking the Picaroon."

"Oh," she said soberly. "Dr. Moffett is looking for information he can use to blackmail you."

"Intimidate me, rather. I don't think it is his plan to extort money from me—not for the present, at any rate. All he wants me to do is to fold my arms and keep my hands off. If I am right in that theory, his visit last night was a compliment to me. He is afraid of me, so he wants to force me to let him alone."

"You are getting yourself into a lot of trouble on account of me," she remarked ruefully.

"It's worth it," Dale declared with enthusiasm. "Besides, life would be dreadfully dull without a dash of excitement now and then."

"I wonder how Dr. Moffett knew that you have taken an interest in my father's case?"

It's possible, for one thing, that he is having you shadowed. Naturally, after your interview with him the other day, he wants to know what you are doing and what sort of people you come in contact with. It's possible you and I were watched in the park yesterday. Moreover, Axelsson knows that I am interested in the affair."

"The caretaker at 262 Bank street?"

"I had a talk with him last night. I have my doubts about that fellow. I happened to mention one or two things which disturbed him very much. My theory is that he is in league with Dr. Moffett and he probably communicated with the excellent doctor the moment I turned my back."

"But how would Dr. Moffett know that you are the Picaroon?"

"There I am stumped," said Dale in a queer voice. "I haven't a ghost of an idea. Until last night I could have sworn that you were the only person in the world who knew that, and you had known it only a few hours. Then there is another person who suspects something of the sort, but it's not much more than a guess with him." He chuckled.

She grew thoughtful and silent. Sitting on the sofa, she leaned her dark head against her fine, white hand.

"This morning I read all the newspaper accounts of the murder on Bank street," she remarked after a while. "I was hoping there would be a picture of the murdered woman, but I didn't find any. Don't the newspapers usually print the photograph of the victim in a sensational murder case?"

"Usually, if one is available. Summers told me Ferryman carries one in his watch, but it may be too small or not clear enough for reproduction. But there is no doubt about Mrs. Ferryman being the Miss Conway who took you to the house on Bank street. Axelsson practically admitted it."

"But it's strange that her picture didn't appear in the papers. She was a beautiful woman. I should imagine she had lots of photographs taken."

Dale straightened up abruptly. "That's an idea!" he exclaimed. "Perhaps some one is interested in preventing the picture from getting into the papers."

"What would be the object?"

"To conceal the fact that Mrs. Ferryman and Miss Conway were the same person. Just what bearing that fact has on the case isn't clear, however. With the photograph suppressed, the woman's dual identity could be concealed without great difficulty. In all probability only a few persons knew Mrs. Ferryman as Miss Conway. I see the police aren't making much headway. They can't find a motive for the murder, and they haven't the slightest clue to the murderer."

"Dr. Moffett, of course."

Dale gave her a keen look, wondering if in that little sentence she had not sketched the tragedy of her young life. If Paul Ainsworth were Dr. Moffett, and Dr. Moffett the murderer of Miss Conway, then the damning circle was complete.

"Why should Dr. Moffett murder a faithful confederate?" he objected.

"How do you know she was faithful?" she countered instantly.

Dale chuckled. The feminine instinct again! You may have hit the nail on the head. But you and I are not especially interested in finding the murderer or discovering the motive. First of all we want to prove to Dr. Moffett that blackmail is an unhealthy practice."

A shadow came over her face. "You are still determined to go through with it, even after the warning you received?"

Dale hesitated. He wondered what his going through with it would ultimately mean to Miss Castle. A headache now, or a bitter awakening and years of misery later?

A whimsical smile lighted up his face. He fingered his jaw.

"I owe Dr. Moffett something. An eye for an eye, and a jaw for a jaw—that's my motto."

To Be Continued Tomorrow

No matter how deep-rooted the corn may be, it must yield to Hollo-way's Corn Remover if used as directed.

Sketch Of C. N. R. President

He is a one-game man, the one game being golf.

His constitution is a robust one, his only form of ailment being a spasmodic toxic fatigue, and he never wears goggles; nor is he particular as to his diet.

A rabid radio fan himself, his railroad was the first to be equipped for listening in.

He is the soul of good nature. His employees adore him.

He is an excellent sailor and is well up on affairs nautical. He recently gave a trophy for competition among the new bird boats in Halifax.

He is seldom out of range of the telegraph, and is himself an expert on the telegraph key.

His favorite Montreal restaurant is Krausman's in Phillips Square, though nowadays he patronizes it but little.

He has worn the same kind of collar for the last thirteen years, and his hat is size 7 1-2.

His chief abomination is a double breasted suit.

One of his suitcases, when filled requires the service of two porters.

He attends the theatre less and less every year, but he ventures into the gaudy and delights of the social world and likes attending a fancy dress ball.

Two years ago, at the Period Ball at Spencerwood, he made an excellent Henry VIII.

His memory is astonishing, rarely forgetting facts and never faces.

He has never been late for an appointment in his life and he greatly dislikes tardiness on the part of anyone else.

He has a good command of English and his mode of expression is graphic. He has addressed over two hundred and forty-eight Boards of Trade.

He has the knack of telling people just what they want to hear. He told Charlottetown he would build them a new hotel. He told Pictou he was glad that Wentworth Lodge was washed on the railway. He told Halifax that Canada owed a debt to its Atlantic ports; and Sydney that the C. N. R. would nurse the Becco baby.

—Halifax Chronicle.

Albany And Vicinity

Mr. Harold Campbell, Lower Bedouque, spent Sunday in Albany.

Mr. Duncan Carmichael attended the tea in Kelly's Cross Wednesday, July 17th.

Miss Jean Schurman is spending a few days pleasantly in Cape Traverse the guest of Mrs. Claude Howatt.

Miss Rena Howatt of Cape Traverse was a visitor to Albany on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Louise Trainor is spending a week visiting friends in Auburn.

Mrs. Harry Ross and little daughter Helen are spending a few days visiting relatives in Tryon.

Miss Ethel Holland spent the week end with friends in Charlottetown.

Miss Winnie Ross was a visitor to town Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Carmichael who is employed on the car ferry is spending his vacation at his home here.

Mr. A. C. Green was a recent visitor to Summerside.

Misses Sadie and Ida Bradshaw of Middleton attended the ice cream social at Searletown Hall Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Arnett, Mrs. Heber Schurman, Mr. James Arnett

Corns PUTNAM'S Corn Extractor
Pain stops instantly!

FOR SALE

Farm at Alexandra, Lot 49, on north side of main road, known as the Robison farm, consisting of about 30 acres in high state of cultivation. Dwelling suitable for two families; four good outside buildings, house with pump in kitchen, large orchard near house, creek running through north end of farm good for fox ranching. About 5 1-2 miles from Charlottetown.

Apply to J. H. Judson, Alexandra, Lot 49, R.R. No. 1, P.E.I.

6508-7-23-31

Draw your fingers softly

over the surface of Penmans Full-Fashioned Silk Hosiery—the touch alone creates an exquisite sense of luxury. For the new Penmans styles are made from strong, silken strands of spider-web fineness. Fascinatingly sheer—yet wearable as wool and washable as linen. Reinforced at all points of wear, and shown in the season's latest and loveliest colorings. Remember to ask for Penmans Full-Fashioned Silk Hosiery by name. \$1.50 to \$2.00 a pair.

If you would be guided by Fashion experts, seek out the smart shops that carry Penmans Hosiery and Watson's Lingerie. There, in charming array, are the hose and lingerie that our Fashionists assemble for you each month.

Undersicks

that reveal a rare transparent loveliness, a delicate sheerness that is enchantingly, elusively feminine. Watson's Lingerie is Spring Needle knit—therefore amazingly elastic and durable—and as fine-textured as the purest and most delicate silk. See the panties with special snug-fitting cuff—negligees, pajamas, vests, slips. All in original designs and advanced colors.

Penmans FULL FASHIONED HOSE

Watson's LINGERIE

A Penmans Product

and Ernest Arnett were visitors to lot 16 on Tuesday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Judson Simpson.

Mr. Lea Toombs, Bedouque, was a visitor to Searletown Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Wright and family, Middleton, were visitors to Searletown Monday evening.

Messrs Ivan Dawson and Leonard Leard were visitors to Searletown Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Sherry were visitors to Kelly's Cross on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. John Campbell, Cape Traverse was a visitor to Albany on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Ernest Arnett was a visitor to Summerside on Thursday.

Mr. Harold Bagnal, Central Bedouque attended the ice cream social at Searletown Monday evening.—H.

WORLD'S · GREATEST · TRAVEL · SYSTEM

Announcing A SPECIAL SAILING OF THE **White EMPRESS of CANADA** THE BLUE RIBBON SHIP OF THE PACIFIC

QUEBEC to EUROPE
September 6th

—Speed 21 Knots

A SPECIAL sailing for Europe of the 21,500-ton EMPRESS OF CANADA... biggest and fastest ship on the Pacific... what a bit of luck for those who are accustomed to visit Europe in the Autumn!

If you know this gracious, blue-ribbon Empress... if you have dined in her aloofed, Georgian saloon... enjoyed a dip in her white-tiled pool... been lulled to sleep in her deep, wide beds... you will enjoy renewing her acquaintance. And if you have never had that pleasure... you will be all the more eager to take advantage of this unusual opportunity.

Reservations really ought to be made in once... through your own agent.

G. E. CARTER, Dist. Pass. Agent, Can. Pac. Railway, 40 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

Canadian Pacific Steamships

"Always carry Canadian Pacific Express Company's Travellers' Cheques... Good the World Over"

Dalhousie University

HALIFAX, N. S.

Arts, Science, Commerce, Music, Pharmacy, Fisheries, Engineering, Household Science, Education, Law, Medicine, Dentistry.

VALUABLE SCHOLARSHIPS: Nine of value \$300 to \$100 awarded on results of matriculation examinations. September 24th to 27th, 1929. Many more equally valuable scholarships and prizes awarded at end of each year of course.

SHIRREFF HALL: The residence for women, accommodates one hundred students.

Registration for Arts and Science Students: September 22nd for new students from Halifax and Dartmouth; September 24th for other new students; September 25th to 28th (12 o'clock noon) for other than new students.

Registration for Law, Medical and Dental Students: September 10th and 11th.

FOR FULL INFORMATION, Apply in person or by letter to the Registrar.

McLaine Service Station

All outstanding accounts for gas, oil and accessories will be passed over to County Court for collection on July 30th, so please come in and arrange before that date.

McLAINE SERVICE STATION

6540-7-23-31