

SMILES



THE IDEA! Cop: Madam, I'll have to take your number. Lady: 1849. Cop: Not the date of your birth—your license number!



WHAT'S YOUR BET ON YOURSELF? "Most people dare not be natural." "Why not?" "Most of 'em would land in the look-up if they were."



JUST THE FELLOW Fish: Oh, Mr. Crab, come over to our house and uncrew a rusty pipe with those pincers of yours!



"I never could swim, said the beast As he treated his eyes to a feast, But sometimes I think That I just couldn't sink, Cause your suit makes my head swim, at least."



WOULD FIND HIM ALL RIGHT "Is he a perfectly proper young man, Maud?" "Not in the least, May—you'll find him all right."

FOR SALE

100 acres, at High Bank, Lot 64, property of the late James McLeod. For particulars apply to McLeod & McKinnon, Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown. 2716-18-61

WGY Program

MONDAY, AUGUST 3 WGY (Schenectady, N. Y.) General Electric Company 790 Kilocycles (378.5 Met. rs) Eastern Standard Time 11:30 a. m.—Stock market report. 11:40 a. m.—Produce market report. 11:45 a. m.—Weather report. 11:55 a. m.—U. S. Naval Observatory time signals. 1:00 p. m.—Music: talk, "The Family's Savings," by Prof. Martha Van Rossum, Director, New York State College of Home Economics, Cornell University. 1:30 p. m.—Asia Club Orchestra. 5:00 p. m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletins; baseball scores. 5:30 p. m.—Dinner music by Hotel Ten Eyck Orchestra, Albany, N. Y. 6:30 p. m.—Baseball scores. 6:35 p. m.—Paula Smith and Ollie G. Yettru, pianists and James Crapp, pianist. Two piano selection, "First Movement of Concerto in C Minor"..... Beethoven Paula Smith and Ollie G. Yettru Bass-baritone solo, "Vision Fugitive" from "Herodias"..... Maseenet James Crapp Piano solos, a "Amourette de Pierot" Socjowski b "By the Brookside" Socjowski c "Rigaudon"..... Rasse Address, "Old Glory's First Battle" Oswald P. Backus, Rome, New York Bass-baritone solo, a "Still wie die Nacht"..... Bohm b "Come to the Fair"..... Martin James Crapp Piano solos, a Waltz..... Chopin b "Etudes" (Op. 10 No. 5, (Op. 10, No. 8, (Op. 25, No. 9)..... Chopin c "Scherzo"..... Chopin d "Until"..... Chopin Bass-baritone solo, a "Tommy Lad"..... Margetson James Crapp Two piano selection, "España Rhapsodie"..... Copliker Paula Smith and Ollie G. Yettru Brass-baritone solo, "I'm a Roamer"..... Mendelssohn James Crapp

AUCTION SALE OF FURNITURE

AT 243 POWNAL STREET ON MONDAY, AUGUST 3rd, 1925 At 1 O'clock Sharp instead of Tuesday, August 4th as Previously Announced

All my household effects, consisting of sitting room, dining room, bedroom and kitchen furniture as follows: sitting room set, 1 dining room suite, table, 12 chairs, 8 beds, white enamel with springs and mattresses, 2 couches and mattresses, 6 dressers, mirrors and comodes, tables, oil cloths, carpets, mats, 1 washer, 1 ringer, 1 set tubs, 1 ice chest, 1 range, 1 heater, all kitchen utensils, dishes and everything else. Sale positive. No reserve. 1 writing desk, 1 sewing machine and lots of other articles not mentioned. All window curtains, shades, 1 solid oak buffet. MRS. J. G. McRAE, 243 Pownal Street J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer, 2710-728 Tuesatmon.

COME AND SPEND THE DAY AT ROCKY POINT FERRY TIME TABLE

Table with columns for departure times from Charlottetown and Rocky Point during the summer months. Includes times for 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st.

SUNDAY

Table with columns for departure times from Charlottetown and Rocky Point on Sunday. Includes times for 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st.

MAY SEYMOUR FOOT LOOSE by BEATRICE BURTON ONEA

MAY SEYMOUR, whose husband, DR. JOHN SEYMOUR, killed himself because of her love affair with JIM CAREWE, returns to her home town after a year's absence. Heavily veiled, she comes late one fall night to the home of her lawyer, DICK GREGORY, and GLORIA, his wife. She tells them how the story of Dr. John's suicide has cast a shadow over her life. And so she has made up her mind to "sell out" and go to Europe.



She asks ULYSSES X. FORGAN, a wealthy widower who is in the real estate business, to sell her house. Forgan advises her to live in it and face the people who have slandered her. But May says she wants to be footloose. She begs Dick to sell her holdings at once for whatever they will bring. All she wants, she explains, is enough money to keep her afloat for a year while she hunts a new husband. She frankly admits that she is going to marry for money, if possible. A week later, with \$8000 in her handbag, May sets out for Atlantic City, for a rest before sailing for Europe. In the train she shyly flirts with a handsome blond man. He registers at her hotel as "Herbert Waterbury," and May sees him that evening in the restaurant. He follows her out onto the Boardwalk, and tries to speak to her. May hurries back to the hotel, and sits down in the lobby to listen to the orchestra. A small, fair-haired woman sitting next to her, asks her some questions about the music. And while they are talking, Waterbury comes up and addresses the little blond woman as "Carliotta." "Carliotta" asks him to sit down, and tries to draw May into their conversation.

THE STORY The little blond woman laid one of her plump hands upon Waterbury's coat sleeve. "Herbie," she said, in a pleading voice, "Do take me away from this music. If I listen to much more of it, I'm going to burst into bitter tears or chew up the lobby, or smump. You wouldn't like me to do that, would you, Herbie?" May heard Waterbury give a deep laugh. "Well, you know you don't have to stay here," he said. And then the booming tide of music drowned out the sound of his voice. May leaned forward in her chair and stole a look at him. Yes, without doubt, he was very handsome seen thus, at close range. True enough, the corners of his mouth were loose, but the thick mass of his hair was like a bronze helmet. And his deep-set eyes were startlingly blue in his tanned face. They met May's suddenly, and she felt her heart give a leap. She looked quickly away. Then the sound of his voice came again. He was saying something in an undertone to the woman whom he called "Carliotta." And she turned abruptly to May. "You're like I am—all dressed up and no place to go," she said brightly. "How would you like to step out for an hour or so, with me and my friend, Mr. Waterbury? We thought we'd take in a movie or a show, perhaps." It was on May's lips to refuse, my suitors. "And I just got bored to death with his do-you-love-

"I think I saw you in the train this afternoon, Mr. Waterbury," she said. He laughed. "You more than think you saw me. You know you did!" he said. "And you saw me in the dining room at the hotel to-night, didn't you? You knew I was looking at you didn't you?... And you wouldn't look at me." May gave a keen, indrawn sigh. "You spoiled my appetite," she answered. "I couldn't eat.... Because you stared at me!" Again Waterbury summoned the waiter. "Four club-sandwiches, and some stuffed celery and ripe olives," he ordered. Then he looked down at May again. "Poor little thing! Did it miss its dinner? And is it hungry?" he asked. "May flushed with embarrassment. "I'm not hungry!" she said. "And do you expect me to eat four club-sandwiches?" Waterbury shook his handsome head. "I thought the rest of us might help you with them," he said. There was a flicker of humor in his light-blue eyes. "What will you have in your ginger-ale?" he asked, sliding a silver flask from his pocket. "Nothing thanks," May answered. "I never drink." She washed at that moment that she had not come out with these strangers. If she had been cold and dignified, Waterbury would not have dared to "kid" her about her loss of appetite. She felt a slow flush creeping over her face. And she bent her head, and fumbled in her bag for her powder box. Just as she found it, the heavy bag slipped from her lap, and fell on the floor. May bent to pick it up, but Waterbury had it in his hand almost instantly. "Allow me," he said, and laid it on the table. The drawing-room had loosened and above it showed the edge of May's huge roll of bills, like the edge of witted lettuce leaves. "Holy Mackinaw!" Dan Sprague exclaimed suddenly. "What's Mrs. Seymour been doing.... robbing a bank?" May laughed nervously. "Hardly that!" she said. "If I were going to bother about robbing a bank, I'd get more than \$5000, I hope!" Waterbury's eyes, wide open with amazement, were fixed on the roll of bills with a glassy stare. (To Be Continued)

At 75 He Crossed Ocean Visits Mother, Age 100

John Hawkes Impressed With Way Old Country is Shoudering Its Burden Few men at the age of 75 can boast of having crossed the ocean to visit a mother celebrating the hundredth anniversary of her birth. But John Hawkes, of Regina, despite his years, has gone the way to England and back, and is now on his return journey to the west. "I found my mother very bright and in good health," he reported. "She has never been to Canada, but she has been a better Canadian than most. She has contributed 70 of her descendants to this country, all good Canadians." Mr. Hawkes has been out west for the past 40 years and has for 20 years been a legislative librarian at Regina. The rest of his life he gave to journalism, entering that profession 61 years ago. "What impressed me most in England," he said, "is the gallant way that people are bearing up under their heavy burdens. It is remarkable with what bravery they are facing the present unhappy situation. "The bottom seems to have fallen out of everything," he went on. "Certain main industries, such as coal, railways, steel shipping, all seem to be decidedly on the down grade. And the people are all staggering under a heavy burden of taxation." Concerning the future, Mr. Hawkes is quite philosophic. "These things will all come right, a few years will see the end of bad times. You know, good and bad times come and go in a sort of rhythm. It's very much like the fat years and lean years in Pharaoh's dream. They follow one another automatically." "One of Mr. Hawkes' most important works was the suggestion to the government years ago that the only way to keep people in Saskatchewan during the cold winters was to give them something to read. So he was put in charge of a circulating library which distributed volumes all over the province. Now about 800 boxes of books go out each week, and have been two or three years ago at no expense to the government. Now, Agriculture, the work has grown so great that 2826-8-3mwf61, a staff of workers is necessary.

Standing Field Grain Competition 1925

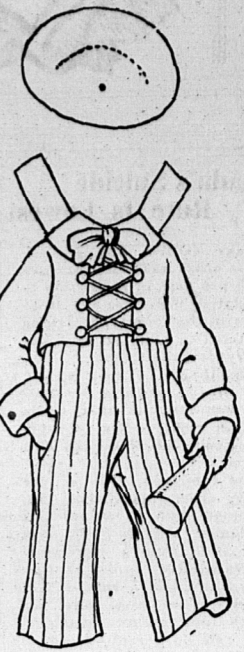
Cash Prizes for Fields of Oats, Wheat, Barley and Certified Seed Potatoes

There will be competitions in the three Counties, where there are five or more entries each for wheat, barley, oats and potatoes grown from certified seed. The number of prizes in each County will be proportionate with the number of entries. Prizes will be paid according to the score. RULES AND REGULATIONS 1. A field of oats shall consist of at least five acres, of wheat and barley three acres, of certified seed potatoes two acres. 2. An entry fee of \$1.00 shall be charged for the first, and fifty cents for each additional entry of grain and \$1.00 for each entry of potatoes. 3. The entry fee shall accompany the applications. 4. Entries shall be made to the Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown, not later than August 15th, 1925. 5. Competitors shall notify the Department of Agriculture at least one week previous to date on which harvesting shall begin. 6. Competitors are requested to note the following requirements for standing fields of oats only. The field must be seeded with (a) registered Banner Oats, or (b) Seed from a field which has been sown with registered seed and expected and approved while growing, or (c) seed from fields that have been two or more years in the competition and have scored not less than 24% out of 25 points for purity and approved by the Department of Agriculture. The work has grown so great that 2826-8-3mwf61, a staff of workers is necessary.

50,000 Harvesters Wanted Canadian Pacific GOING DATES August 11 and 26 \$20.00 To WINNIPEG From Saint John and C. P. R. Stations in New Brunswick. Special Trains from Saint John to Winnipeg without change. First C. P. R. Special Leaves Saint John 12.01 A. M. Aug. 11. Passengers from points east of Saint John arriving on the afternoon of August 10, can make connections with the First Special. Other Specials run at convenient times. For full particulars see nearest C. P. R. Agent H. M. Davison, Charlottetown, or G. BRUCE BURPEE, District Passenger Agent, Saint John, N. B. 2711-731-AUG. 1,3,5,7.

Little Boy Blue

COLOR CUT-OUTS



Valuable Lobster Fishing Stand For Sale

The undersigned offers for sale his valuable lobster fishing stand consisting of good factory, cork house, sleeping buildings, lanes bait house, 3000 traps all ready for the water mostly new, 8 gasoline boats and engines, 15 three red enough for 4000 traps, heading machine and engine, 25 herbert nets 4 good dories anchors, oars and all other articles needed in the business good harbor lots of lobster ground. An ideal lobster fit out for any one desiring same. For further particulars apply to the owner, Reginald Dingwell, Address Bay Fortune, 2730 7 27 mon 31.

P. R. A.

The 60th Annual Prize Meeting of The Prince Edward Island Provincial Rifle Association will take place at Kensington Rifle Range Charlottetown, August 4th, 5th and 6th. Firing commences at 8.30 A. M. Programmes can be had from the Secretary. Have your Entries in early. F. S. MOORE, COLONEL, P. R. A., President, CHARLES LEIGH, LIEUT. COL. R. O. Secretary-Treasurer.

Announcement

Doctors Seaman, Tidmarsh and McKenzie wish to announce the opening of a Polyclinic at 188 Prince Street, Phone 725. 2762-7-29m61