

Putting a critical eye on some dirty white woodwork..

Perhaps in your home, there's some painted woodwork that has become dirty, dull and dingy looking. If so, put Bon Ami to work on it!

You'll be delighted to see how thoroughly Bon Ami removes all the dirt and fingermarks... how fresh and new-looking it will make the woodwork.

Use Bon Ami for all your household cleaning. It doesn't scratch or injure the many things it cleans so well... doesn't redden your hands... and is odorless.

BON AMI

Powder and Cake

Made in Canada



Rowena Rides The Rumble

By Ethel Hueston

He had suspected that she was in debt. Evidently her creditors were pushing her hard. He went abruptly out to the little park where they were snapping the pictures.

"You must have enough," he said. "We're both dead tired. Let's lay off."

Rowena's smile was grateful. "I am tired," she confessed. When they got in the roadster to return to the hotel he said in a voice so offhand and unconcerned that if she had not been so vitally interested in his words she must surely have suspected some hidden prompting.

"By the way, I got the expense money today. Of course, we're not supposed to have it till Monday but I cashed the check so you may as well have yours."

"P-Peter!" gasped Rowena. And pressed the back of her hand quickly to her lips. Peter hoped she was not going to give anything away, confide any embarrassing details, but he needn't have worried. Rowena shouldered her own worries.

"I'm hungry as the deuce," he said. "Let's see if we can find a good chop house and get a decent steak."

Rowena never said a word about soup. For himself Peter ordered the thickest, juiciest steak they could get their hands on, and plenty of "French fries."

"That sounds good," said Rowena meekly. "Two."

She hoped Peter could not tell from her voice how the very thought of it made her mouth water.

"Well, there's one nice thing about traveling trio," said Rowena. "You know just what to expect of every town. A bed, and food, and no adventures. It seems a bit snug after the life of adventure Peter and I have lived."

Bobby said nothing at all. She was brooding painfully over the probable state of affairs in New York and her heart was wrung with doubts.

There was no letter for her at the hotel in Los Angeles and she wailed visibly.

It was probably her absorption in her personal grief which kept her from sensing at the first moment, as the others did, that something was wrong.

Peter registered for all three, and the clerk instead of consulting the room chart as clerks are supposed to, turned without a word and went into the adjoining office.

"Peter," whispered Rowena, "I don't like that clerk. He looks like the worst sort of manager to me. I don't like this hotel either. I have developed a sixth sense about hotels. Let's go somewhere else."

"Oh, that's all imagination," said Peter, uncomfortably aware that it was not imagination and that Rowena was right about it.

But the clerk came back from the inner office at that moment, summoned a boy, and immediately they were on their way up. Rowena and Bobby shared a large double room with Peter in a single adjoining one, the bathroom between them. He was thickly lathering his hands with soap to get rid of his accumulation of motor oil and California dust when there was a knock at the door and Rowena opened it to admit three men, one the manager of the hotel.

"Mr. Blande here?"

"His room is over there. He's in the bath now, I think."

"Call him in, will you?"

"Peter!" Rowena called at the closed door. "Can you come in a minute?"

Peter came at once, the towel still in his hands.

"Hello," he said cheerfully. "What's what?"

"Are you going to marry Roberta Lowell immediately on her return to New York, or are you not? If your engagement is cancelled, as she believes, I shall marry her myself immediately. A rolling brown dumpling gathers nothing but trouble for all concerned. Please state your exact intentions."

"But you can't marry her," protested Rowena. "You're married now."

"Well, he doesn't believe it. And Rackruff, Inc., will pay for that wire if I have to steal a spare tire to get it."

(To Be Continued)

WHEN THIRD COMES FIRST

So you use these pairs of glasses, Professor?

Yes, one pair for long sight, one pair for short sight, and the third to look for the other two.

"Without self-respect genuine happiness is scarcely possible." — Bertrand Russell.



"That's what we want to know. Are you Peter Blande?" "I most certainly am."

"Is one of these ladies your wife?" "Yes. This lady—Rowena—is my wife."

"Did you register as Mrs. Blande?" "No, by my maiden name. I am a writer and use my own name for professional reasons."

"You admit that you are his wife, however?" "Absolutely," said Rowena. "I even brag about it."

"Why, they gave them the bridal suite in Spokane," put in Bobby helpfully.

"Yes, we heard about that. Are you Miss Lowell?" "Yes, Roberta Lowell."

"Well, I'm sorry, but you're under arrest. All three of you. We have a complaint against you from New York. They say you're not married at all, travelling under false pretenses and want us to hold you. They say you're keeping this young lady by coercion and that you have a demoralizing influence over her."

Rowena and Peter glowered at Bobby.

"What," they demanded sternly, "does this mean?" "I haven't the faintest idea," said Bobby. "I never saw anything demoralizing about you."

"That," said the officer kindly, "is because you are so innocent. But that lay out there—and at his indication they turned and saw a uniformed woman on guard in the corridor just outside their door—that lady is from the Juvenile Court. She will take charge of you."

"See here," said Peter angrily, "what sort of tommyrot is this anyhow? This lady is too old for the Juvenile Court. Why, she is her own mistress. She's twenty-three years old."

"Well, according to the complaint from New York, there is nothing we can do about it. Our orders are to put you under arrest. You'll have to talk to the judge."

"But, Peter," cried Rowena, "are you going to let them arrest us for not being married, when we are married! Look at all the trouble we've had. That's proof enough."

"But why should they say you are only pretending to be married if you really are married?"

"Well, who says so? That's the first question. Where did the complaint come from anyhow?"

"From a gentleman in New York by the name of Carter Wellman."

"You can fix this up," said the officer. "You got influential friends, ain't you? They'll fix you up all right. All they got to do is swear they know all about you and everything's jake and there you are. You just hop down private in your own car with Bill here to show you the way—this is Bill Harmon—fine chap, too—he'll go down with you and introduce you to the judge. He's a swell gent, the judge is. He'll see how things are in a jiffy."

It was the simplest way out, and the officers made it as easy for them as possible, allowed them to walk unescorted through the lobby of the hotel and waited at a respectful distance when Peter stopped to send a telegram, which he wrote with a very firm hand and signaled for Rowena to come and read. It was addressed to Carter Wellman.

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Convention Closes At East Point

Saturday afternoon's session of the Centennial Anniversary was under the auspices of the Young Peoples Society.

The devotional service was led by R. Stewart McGregor; prayer by Rev. H. R. Bell. Warren Young, president of the Society then took the chair.

After the Scripture reading, prayer was offered by Deacon J. E. Dingwell. A splendid address was given by Mrs. R. B. Gullison on "Life" with its latent possibilities.

We have but one life to live and it is ours to make the best use of every opportunity for doing good. We cannot retrace our past life, however much we desire to do so. If we trace the life of Christ from childhood right into manhood, we find he chose the path of humble service which finally led to Calvary. The challenge is to us whether or not we share His victory, which is sure.

This was followed by an interesting talk by Rev. R. B. Gullison, who appealed strongly to the Young People to rally to the aid of the missionary enterprise. He emphasized the great need of medical missions, giving us a mental picture of a hospital in India.

Three interesting papers were read by Mrs. Alexander Cameron, Miss Muriel Bruce and Mrs. Edison Rose; namely, "Our debt to our forefathers," "Our present inheritance" and "Facing the future; its challenge."

During the session two pleasing solos were rendered by Miss Jessie Jenkins of Marshfield and Mrs. James Vanderwall of Spokane, Wash., also a male quartette by Messrs A. J. Robertson, R. S. McGregor, George Jarvis and Austin Fraser.

Saturday evening session was led by the pastor, Rev. H. R. Bell. After the Scripture reading which was chosen from Joshua 1: 1-9 prayer was offered by Dr. E. S. Mason. Dr. Patterson, president of Acadia University was the speaker for the evening who gave us a splendid address in his pleasing manner. His text was chosen from Matthew 21: 3 "The Lord hath need." He pointed out the individual need of God and God's need of the individual which make up His church. We learn of God as we see Him manifested in human life and character. The church falls when the individuals forsake truth and righteousness. We are living epistles known and read of all men. God has no hands but our hands to do His work, no feet but ours to go on errands of love, no tongue but ours to speak His message, no heart but ours which beats with love in response to His. God cannot establish His Kingdom without co-operation with His people; the church is the medium through which the Kingdom comes and if we fail, God has no other way. The wealth of God is the souls of men; he comes to our lives for the best we have to give. The need of the world is great; are we going to answer the call for service?

SUNDAY EVENING SESSION

Sunday was the closing day of the centennial services at the East Point U. Baptist church, and reached the high water mark in attendance, in inspirational addresses and in service of song rendered by the Elmer C. Farnell party. Dr. F. W. Patterson was the speaker at the morning service and took for his theme "I am the light of the world" and "ye are the light of the world." Christ was tempted by every force in the world and was found true and worthy. His life was one of purity and it is essential that we live lives of purity so that we may be shining lights in the world. Purity prohibits unkindness, viciousness, pride and selfishness; these tend to destroy spiritual power. No light can shine without sacrifice. Jesus, the light Himself, gave His own life and thus gained His crown of glory, and we, as individuals and as a church must have our lives in the mould of sacrifice. The church of today cannot operate on the sacrifices and heroism of yesterday. The character of our fathers must live anew in its posterity.

A short memorial service was held at the close of Dr. Patterson's address when Dr. H. G. Mellick and Dr. E. S. Mason paid loving tribute to some of the men of the above church who had faithfully labored to keep the altar fires burning at home and abroad. Mr. Farnell's solo "Shadows" was a fitting climax to this memorial service.

"AFTERNOON SERVICE"

The devotional service was led by Rev. L. E. Ackland, B. A., B. D., Bridgetown, N. S., and president of the Baptist convention. Then Rev. H. R. Bell led the regular service, reading Psalms 23 as the Scripture lesson, after which Rev. John Hockin, United Church, Souris, offered prayer. Then Rev. Alvin G. Robertson ably delivered an address, The Abiding Shepherd. His text was Psalm 23: 1 The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. This Psalm has been the most widely known throughout the world; no sea it has not crossed; no land or nation it has not reached. Sinners have clung to it; martyrs have sung it and many have found it a pillow in death. David, its author found that God was his shepherd and we can look on Him today as our abiding shepherd. The proverb "Familiarly breeds contempt" does not apply to God.



Sports Clothes of the Eighties were so different from ours... Yet they, too, were washed with SURPRISE SOAP

• Clothes in the Eighties were mostly hand-made and could only be replaced after many hours of painstaking sewing. Even then they were washed with Surprise Soap and the results proved what housewives of today also know, that the outstanding quality of Surprise is its safety.

• Surprise Soap always does a thorough washing. The rich, penetrating lather foams up easily and quickly, yet the gentle suds are so pure and mild that the most delicate garment cannot possibly come to any harm.

• Dainty fabrics and exquisite colours are always safe with Surprise Soap because it washes so quickly and with so little rubbing. And this helps clothes to last longer, too, for this easy washing keeps them shapely and unfaded.



SURPRISE SOAP THE BIG GOLDEN BAR

NOTICE

All assessments in arrears in Georgetown School District No. 1, if not paid on or before July 31, 1933, will be handed to the clerk of the County Court for collection. By order of Trustees.

ASHLEY ALLEN, Secretary.

AUCTION SALE

OF FARM AT FAIRVIEW

We have been authorized by John McDonald to sell by auction his 56 acre farm situated at Fairview. Medium sized house, barn and other outbuildings in good condition; land all under cultivation except three acres of woodland. Farm will be sold with crop consisting mainly of hay. To be sold on the premises in front of dwelling house, Tuesday, July 25th, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Part of the purchase price may remain on mortgage.

THE EASTERN TRUST CO. J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer. July 17, 1933.

1876-7-18-51

AUCTION SALE

At Rocky Point

Of standing Hay about 30 acres, on Saturday, July 22nd, at 3 o'clock, on the farm of Aeneas Watts.

Terms made known at sale.

1887-7-19-41.

Fox Feed Price List

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Beef Cheeks, Beef Hearts, Beef Tripe, Beef Trimmings, Beef Liver, Boneless Beef, Horse Meat, Weasand Meat, Calf Hearts, Lamb Cheeks, Hog Livers, Hog Flacks, and Cash Price.

Island Cold Storage

1784-7-13-51.

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How long will they stand it? Are you now enjoying that efficiency and comfort which ought to be yours?

Consult us if you are not; You have much to gain, and nothing to lose.

In any case the knowledge gained from an examination, makes it well worth while.

G. F. HUTCHESON

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SOURD ON THE WORLD?—THAT'S LIVER

Wake up your Liver Bile —No Calomel necessary

Many people who feel sour, sluggish and generally wretched make the mistake of taking salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or roughage which only move the bowels and ignore the liver. What you need is to wake up your liver bile. Start your liver pouring the daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels. Get your stomach and intestines working as they should, once more. Carter's Little Liver Pills will soon fix you up. Purely vegetable. Safe, Sure, Quick. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c. at all drug stores.

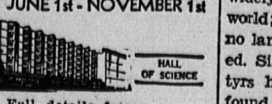
TENDERS

Tenders for building an addition to West Royalty School will be received by the undersigned up till noon Monday, July 24th. Plan and specifications may be seen at the Education Office and Home of the undersigned.

WILBUR TRAINOR, Secretary of Trustees. 1901-7-19-31.

CENTURY of PROGRESS EXPOSITION

JUNE 1st - NOVEMBER 1st



Full details from W. K. Rogers, City Ticket Agent L. P. Ritchie, Ticket Agent Station P. W. Clarkin, District Pass. Agent

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