

crackle pop snap
Hear this cereal!
 So CRISP it crackles out loud when you pour on milk or cream. Toasted rice grains. Rich with flavor. Something new for breakfast. Delicious for lunch. Use in candies, macaroons. Sprinkle into soups.
 Kiddies are fascinated by Rice Krispies. Order from your grocer. A crisp red-and-green package. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



SMILES

GABBY GERTIZ



"Friend wife encourages hubby to tuck his napkin under his chin after she has seen 'Ham and Egg' at the Front."



Spectator Bug: Whatcha doin up on that stump movin' your arms about for?
 Political Bug (candidate for office): Making a stump speech that's what!



She: Don't press me so hard for a dance.
 He: I won't do that 'til we're dancing.



Maggie: He's a wild Indian, I'll say.
 Madge: Why do you call him that?
 Maggie: Aw, he's always on some girl's trail.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED
 L. W. TAYLOR
 J. S. TAYLOR
 Optometrists
 142 Richmond Street

The Green Shadow

THE DOUBLE TOP

His confident tone made her smile. "You make me forget all my troubles," she told him. Then, his whimsical gaze lingered on the sun glints in her raven hair. "I am justifying my existence." "The Picaroon's existence!" she murmured. He smiled soberly. "It needs a lot of justification. Ask Summers. He knows." He looked at her a little wistfully. "You're a bit pale. Why not go out in the sunshine for a while?" "What about the moonlight? Mr. Ainsworth has asked me to go driving this evening." "Oh!" It was as if a shadow had suddenly fallen between them. "I don't think Ainsworth likes me." "He will when he knows you. And you will like him." Dale groaned inwardly. How splendid she was with her unflinching faith in the man she loved—how splendid and how blind!

"Poor Paul!" she murmured. "He had had reverse lately—lost a lot of his money. Now he has to economize and I believe he is ashamed of it, though he has no reason to be. It would make no difference to me if the dear boy was down to his last dollar." "No, it wouldn't—not with a girl like you." "I know he will get up again," she declared. "He isn't the kind that stays down for long."

"I believe you are right there." Dale could not keep a trace of bitterness out of his voice. At that moment, with Adele Castle seated before him, her heartfelt of loyalty and blind love, he could have strangled Ainsworth without a quail. She looked at him intently, her mouth and throat quivering, her dark eyes full of gentle regrets. She rose and came toward him. "You are a wonderful friend," she murmured. "It was one of the most uncomfortable moments in Dale's life. She was smiling at him through a veil of mist, reading his face—and reading it wrongly."

"I don't want any misunderstanding to come between us," she said gently. "I hope we shall remain the best of friends." "Yes always," said Dale thickly. "Was there ever such a situation? Here he was, racking his brain to save her from a heartbreaking disaster. And she, misunderstanding was endeavoring to save him from another sort of tragedy." "Then we understand each other?" She gave him her hand with a gesture full of friendliness and sympathy. "Oh, perfectly—"

Wambley's portly figure appeared at the door. "There is a gentleman on the telephone, Miss Castle," he announced. Dale and the girl exchanged glances. He nodded slightly. She went out, and when she returned a few minutes later all the warm coloring had fled from her face. "It was Dr. Moffett," she told him. "I expected that. I suppose his voice was full of sweetness and light?" "He asked me if I had seen the article in the Sentinel. I told him I had, and he said it was only a beginning. He added that the mysterious Mr. Graves will positively be in jail tomorrow night unless he receives a check for \$100,000 tonight." "A check?" Dale exclaimed in amazement. "Yes, he said my own personal check will do. Then he laughed and added that the Castle name is always good."

Dale regarded her in stupefaction. "A check? He knows you haven't as much money as that in the bank. Anyway, payment could be stopped." "I overdrew my balance last month," she confessed. Dale frowned perplexedly. "That's too deep for me. Didn't think Dr. Moffett was such a trusting soul. What else did he say?"

POTATOES

We require within next ten days large quantities, all varieties old Potatoes. Anybody having any to offer please get in touch with

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 6968-7-31-61.

NOTICE!

Owing to the limited number of Hogs offering, until further notice we will receive live Hogs one day only each week, Tuesday forenoon.



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 Distribution Warehouses at other convenient points

"He said I am to bring the check to him in person and—" "Oh!" Dale interrupted, and suddenly his face turned grave. "Not so trustful after all. He gave you elaborate instructions, I suppose?" "I am to take the car out and drive along Broadway, between Herald Square and Fifth street, about 11 tonight." "The after-theatre rush hour," Dale pointed out. "Somewhere along the route, I take it, somebody will drop a note into the driver's seat telling you how to proceed. He warned you, of course, that you must be alone in the car, that you mustn't have any one follow you, and that you mustn't discuss the arrangement with any one." "Yes—but how did you know?" "That's what he would naturally tell you. What a devilish idea!" "I don't understand." Dale regarded her with a dark, frowning gaze. "Remember what he told you—that the Castle name is always good?" "Oh!" she started suddenly. "He thinks father will make the check good. Yes perhaps he would if he could." "Dr. Moffett thinks he can." "But a check exacted by threats and intimidation wouldn't have any legal validity." "No, but—" He hesitated. His expression was a curious blend of grimness and gentleness. "You might as well understand the fiendish plan. Dr. Moffett specified that you are to deliver the check in person. He means to keep you as a hostage until it has been paid. From now on he intends to exert double pressure on your father. He already has the Forester documents, now he will have you besides. That gives him a double-barreled weapon. If you are in his power, he feels that your father will make the check good somehow—even if he has to rob a safe or two to do it." "Yes, and he would, too." "Yes, and he would, too." Dale suddenly brightened a little. "Buck up! Don't you see the silver lining? Dr. Moffett is weakening. He is on the run." "Weakening?" "He is no longer relying on blackmail alone. His original scheme hasn't proved as successful as he expected, and so he has changed his method. That's a sign of weakness. It's also our cue to strike." "When?" Again her drooping spirits caught the contagion of his mood. "Tonight, if you are in the mood for a bit of adventure." "You don't mean—" "Yes, I would advise you to do exactly as Dr. Moffett says. Are you willing?" Her hesitation was brief. A gleam of audacity entered her eyes. "Oh, yes since you advise it!" "That's the spirit! You will be driving along Broadway, between Herald Square and 50th street, about 11 o'clock tonight. In your bag or your pocket you will carry a check for \$100,000. By the way, what kind of car do you drive?" "A Waynefleet 8 sedan." He looked a little envious. "That's a regular speed demon, isn't it?" "Father has been thinking of sell-

ing it." "Before he does, I would like to try it some time. I never sat at the wheel of a Waynefleet 8. I wonder,"—he gazed at her smilingly—"if you'd mind if I took a spin in it before dinner?" "Why, no." Her eyes were full of mystification. "Of course I wouldn't mind. I'll give you an order on the garage." She stepped to the writing desk, wrote something, then handed him a sheet of paper. "Thanks," said Dale, putting the paper in his pocket. "Now remember this. Whatever happens tonight, I shan't be far away. I'll be closer than you imagine. You will be watched, of course, by one of Dr. Moffett's hirelings who will keep his eyes open for any sign of trickery. You will drive carefully and avoid bumps." "Avoid—what?" "Bumps. You don't want to be all shaken up before you arrive. That's important." She drew a long breath of stupefaction. "Very well, I'll avoid—bumps. Anything else?" "That's all. I'll now go for my spin in the Waynefleet eight. That will give me an appetite for dinner. Believe I shall dine at Flagger's. The chef there knows how to—" He paused. For a moment he stood and inspected the ceiling. "The chef there knows how to appease a long-suffering palate," he went on, and as he spoke he sprang lightly to the door, flung it open; and in a moment had the squirming and protesting Wambley by the neck. "Quiet, Wambley," he advised. "Miss Castle, we must put him some-

where for the next few hours. I don't want him to get in touch with anybody." "There's a room in the attic—" "Lead us to it, please. Better stop along quietly, Wambley, or a hard—" Continued on page 5

Royal Commission On Education In P. E. Island

The Royal Commission on Education will hold public meetings at centres in Prince County as follows: Tignish, Tuesday, August 6th, at 2:30 p. m. Alberton, Wednesday, August 7th, at 9:30 a. m. O'Leary, Wednesday, August 7th, at 2:30 p. m. and evening if necessary. Egmont Bay, Thursday, August 8th at 9:30 a. m. Miscouche, Thursday, August 8th, at 2:30 p. m. and evening if necessary. Central Bedouque, Friday, August 9th, at 9:30 a. m. Kensington, Tuesday, August 13th, at 10 a. m. Summerside, Tuesday, August 13th, at 2:30 p. m. and evening if necessary. Kinkora, Wednesday, August 14th, at 10 a. m. Other meetings may be held in other places later. All meetings will be held in the local school building. The Commission desires to meet and hear representatives from these centres and the districts surrounding these centres who may wish to give information or suggestions on the various problems under investigation. 6049-2-3-31.

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 Modern accommodation, running water in every room. Rooms with baths. Individual garages. Rate \$3.00 and \$3.50 per day. Meals served at all hours. Special Sunday dinner from 1 to 8 P. M. (Signed) MRS. R. L. CERETTI, Manager. 6932-7-27-61.

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. 6061-2-24-mwll.

Horses For Sale

Carload of choice horses to be sold at Kensington on Aug. 6th, at two p. m. In this lot I have some choice saddle, express and farm horses, all broke, sound and kind. Parties wanting horses will make no mistake if attend this sale all horse guaranteed. Sale starts sharp on time. Sale will take place at the stock yards. PARKER A. HORNE, Owner. Hugh F. Morrison, Auctioneer. 7050-8-3-21

FOR SALE

An excellent dairy farm in Mermaid, Lot 48, 7 miles from Charlottetown, near churches, schools and railway station, containing 185 acres, 135 under cultivation, balance wood and good timber, extra well fenced and water, fine buildings. Inspection invited. Owing to ill-health, bargain for quick sale with or without crop. JOSEPH POWER, Mermaid. 7004-8-1-tur-ft.

FOR SALE

Tignish residence for sale, situated opposite Post Office. Apply to MRS. W. P. McBRIDE, Kensington, P. E. I. 7014-8-2-31.