



450 Cups

Follow the directions in each package of Rakwana Golden Orange Pekoe and obtain twice as many cups—making it cost less to use than the cheapest bulk teas.

Rakwana Golden Orange Pekoe

—First for thirst

An attachment for washbowls (patented) that has been invented converts them into sanitary drinking fountains of the bubbling type.

SMILES



TOO MUCH AND TOO LITTLE

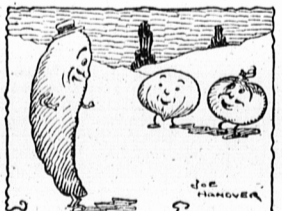
Dad: Ethel, that bathing suit of yours is too much indeed!

Ethel: Why, daddy, how you talk! Only yesterday you said it was too little.



She: Could you give me the time, mister?

He: I sure could—as much as you want.



VEGETABLE TALK

Onion: I hear Mr. Red Pepper is a great sport.

Tomato: Yes, he's hot stuff!

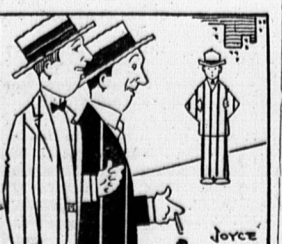


IN THE ROUGH

"George, I thought you told me you understood golf."

"Well, so I do!"

"Well, you just can't make me believe that you play this game in the middle of a woods."



TROUBLESOME VOWELS

"Can't he speak plainly? I heard him say that you play this game in the middle of a woods."

"Oh, he was referring to his L. O. U.'s"

"These Women"

BY MALCOLM DUART

(Continued) CHAPTER XXV

"Shut the door," Morton directed.

Parrish obeyed, and came nearer so the clerks, alert in the background could not hear him.

"She has gone and hired a shiny-haired fellow to be her dancing partner!" said Parrish, his voice filled with bitterness.

"That's due to lack of experience with the customs of the stage," Morton remarked.

"Sir?" There was bewilderment in Parrish's voice.

"It isn't customary for one partner to pay the other," Morton explained, pleasantly.

The money usually comes from the producer who hires them, and they divide the proceeds—if any.

"But that's not the idea!" cried Parrish. "What I'm objecting to is that she associates with that fellow at all. He's no good!"

Morton perched on the corner of a desk and swung his foot, tapping it rhythmically with his cane.

"How do you know he's no good?" he enquired.

"I could see it!" Parrish said, pounding the table with his fist. "His hair is too sleek, and his pants are too big at the bottom, and he's flashy, and sallow-cheeked, and smokes cigars all the time. He's a— a lounge lizard!"

"Ah!" Morton was cheerfully indifferent.

"Don't you see, Mr. Morton, she mustn't know a fellow like that!"

"I understand exactly how you feel. But you were supposed to be watching over her. How did you happen to let her make this arrangement?"

Parrish's face reflected misery. "I can't do anything with her," he said. "She does exactly what she pleases. She went to an agency where they have actors for rent, and made me wait in the car downstairs. Pretty soon I went on up to the office, and she introduced me to this no-account dancer and said she hired him. And she wouldn't listen to anything I had to say!"

"Miss Morton has energy and enterprise," commented the older man. "How much did she pay this young gentleman?"

"Three hundred dollars, cash!" groaned Parrish.

Morton laughed aloud. "Her knowledge of values has been warped," he said. "You run along now, and I'll talk to her."

Leaving the despondent Parrish, Morton opened the door of his office, and quietly greeted Audrey, who was sitting in his chair. She arose as he came in, and throwing his coat and hat on the table, he seated himself.

"That Parrish is a nuisance!" said Audrey, taking the offensive at once.

"Quite so," said her guardian, leafing over some letters that lay before him. "Quite so—but he may be useful, some day."

As if dismissing the subject, he leaned back and read a long type-written document. She remained silent, leaning against the edge of the table until he was through.

"He's the snuggest, most self-righteous person I ever met in my life!" she said when Morton looked up. She spoke as if there had been no pause in the conversation. "I never met anybody that had such a holier-than-thou attitude."

"I've noticed it," said Morton. "But Audrey—"

"His eyes were twinkling as he swung around in his chair.

"Have you noticed anything else about him?" He watched her face. She considered a moment. "Nothing in particular. Why?"

"Well," said Morton, "among other things—"

"Swat the fly" with GILLETT'S LYE

A teaspoonful of Gillett's Lye sprinkled in the Garbage Can prevents flies breeding



Use Gillett's Lye for all Cleaning and Disinfecting

Costs little but always effective

er things, the young man is head over heels in love with you."

He tilted back, with a broad smile.

Audrey's cheeks reddened. "I'll never speak to him again!" she exclaimed, angrily.

"I have heard you say that once or twice before with reference to John," said her guardian, much amused. "But I heard you speaking to him very forcibly, when I came in just now."

She drew herself upon the table with a vicious little jerk.

"The silly, soft thing!" She snapped her fingers, as if to express her contempt for Morton's secretary. "I wouldn't even LOOK at him! Do you know what he did?"

"Yesterday I went to the stretching school, and he insisted on coming along. He said you had told him to."

"Correct," interposed Morton. "Well, he went upstairs, and some of the girls were there. You know how they dress when they're being limbered up?"

Morton indicated that he knew.

"He took one look at them," Audrey continued, with indignation, "and told me I had to come away from there! He said it wasn't a fit place for me to be in."

"Yes?" Morton encouraged her to proceed.

"I told him to go on home, and he wouldn't, and I got into my bathing suit and he sat there in the corner the whole time with his back to the room so he couldn't see!"

The veins in Morton's temples swelled with suppressed laughter. "Outrageous!" he remarked.

"The girls' wrath subsided for a moment into a little giggle.

"Well, he was criticizing me when he did that!" she said defensively. "He was intimating that I was doing something horrible."

Morton tapped her on the arm. "Don't be unjust, dear," he said, more seriously. "That young man really is in love with you, and it shocked him when he saw you sitting there half-dressed girls, and in the same sort of outfit yourself. Men want the women they love to be beyond criticism."

"But what was wrong with that?" she asked. "He must have something wrong with his mind if he sees any wickedness in bathing suits!"

Morton considered, his eyes half-closed. "I doubt if he thinks bathing suits are wrong. But a man just naturally doesn't want his own womankind exposed to the gaze of the world."

"Isn't not his womankind?" Her anger had mounted again. "I don't care what he thinks, and I'm not going to have him censoring me!"

She slipped off the table and leaned against his shoulder. "Daddy, it's all right with you if I go into a show, isn't it?"

"I'm not going to object," he told her. "And that reminds me—you rather like Nona, don't you?"

The girl thought before she answered. "Yes, I suppose I do. I ought to hate her—she's in love with you, and wants to take you away from me, but—yes, I like her. I think she's awfully kind-hearted."

Morton sank down in his chair, and thrust his hands into his pockets.

"Nona is an excellent singer, and she used to be one of the best dancers on the stage. She still dances a little." He hesitated. "She is rehearsing for an engagement now, but she might change her plans. Wouldn't you like to do a 'sister act' with her—dance with her, and sing with her, as a team?"

Audrey clapped her hands. That would be wonderful! She could tell me things I don't know—and I'd be with her every day and keep her away from you!"

Morton laughed. "I'll call her up," he said.

as?" she asked. Reaching farther into the closet, she withdrew a brief satin garment, consisting of short, silver-banded trunks attached to a low-cut sleeveless bodice.

"I wear that one in the first act," she said, "and then I change to this."

She drew forth another costume, containing even less material.

"Aren't they pretty?" she asked. Tossing them into Morton's lap, he had seated himself on her piano stool.

Holding them up in one hand, he examined them. "I fear you will take cold, Nona," he said. "No arms, no legs, no back and not very much front—are you going in for interpretive dancing?"

"Poof!" said Nona. "Those people who dance 'Spring Songs' and things like that do it because they really don't know how to dance at all. Anybody can hop around in bare feet. I'm a dancer!"

She settled herself on the floor, at his feet, her knees drawn up and her arms around them.

"I'm glad you've come to see me," she went on. "I've been so blue; I thought you never wanted to see me any more."

He rolled the glistening garments into a ball, held them before him for inspection, and then tossed them to the couch.

"Nona," he said, "how'd you like to quit that show you're in?"

"Why?" Her eyes were wondering.

"Is there anybody who can conveniently take your place if you leave the cast now?"

Swinging her body to one side, she moved her clasped hands to his knee.

"Harry! What do you mean! She spoke eagerly. "Do you want me to—what is it, Harry?"

"Don't misunderstand, Nona," he said. "But you can do me a great favor, if you will. I trust you—even if you do put up little games on me, and raise the dickens sometimes." Putting out his hand, he ruffled her hair.

"Nona," he continued, "you know that Audrey is bound and determined to go on the stage—into cabaret work. Will you quit your show and be her dancing partner, if I make it right with you?"

"Oh!" There was deep disappointment in Nona's "oh."

She dropped her hands from his knee, and let them fall into her lap. "Is that why you want me to quit the show, Harry—anything in the world I'll find out—Oh, Harry!"

She rose to sudden animation. "I know! Wait a minute!"

She ran to the telephone, called another apartment in the building, and stood, waiting, smiling mischievously at Morton. Less than a minute later there came a knock, and Nona opened the door to a slender young woman.

It was the girl who had tried to blackmail Morton in that same apartment, a week or two before!

(To Be Continued)

Tyne Valley And Vicinity

Mrs. J. Paugh and Mrs. Robert Fraser who have been visiting Mrs. George Johnston Tyne Valley left Wednesday, July 14th for their homes in Boston, Mass. They were accompanied by Mr. Ephraim Phillips who is on a visit to her sister's in Watertown, Mass.

Mrs. Wesley Milligan Tyne Valley left on Thursday July 15 for Boston, Mass. She was accompanied by her two sons Harold and Clinton. Mrs. Milligan will visit her brother Mr. George Brown as well as many other friends before returning.

Miss Bertha Williams who has been on a holiday visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. Philip Williams Ellerslie left on Tuesday July 20 for Winchester Mass., where she will resume her duties as nurse in training Winchester Hospital.

Rev. Mr. MacPhee Pasadena California conducted services in the Presbyterian Church Tyne Valley on Sunday July 18 to a large congregation. We are glad to know that Dr. MacPhee will be with us again next Sunday.

Miss Clara MacKay the popular saleslady of R. J. McNeil's Ltd. is spending a well earned vacation at her home in New London.

Many friends are glad to hear that Mr. Penrose Ellis is recovering after his recent serious illness.

Miss Irene Maynard Montreal has returned to spend the summer months with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Maynard Port Hill.

At the close of the Public Examination the following addresses

we read to the teacher, Miss Pearl Ramsay by Miss Eleanor Birch on behalf of the Pupils, and by Miss Daisy Adams, President of the Women's Institute.

Dear Teacher,

We have come to the close of the school year, to a time when we should rejoice and be glad, but when we realize that when we come back to school after the holidays that you will not be our teacher it causes us pain and regret. We have not been slow to know that you have been in the school in our interests and the kind and able manner in which you have kept our studies and maintained your authority has endeared you to us. We thank you for the faithful manner in which you have done your work and since you cannot remain with us, our best wishes go with you and May God bless you in our earnest wish.

Signed on behalf of the pupils of Port Hill School, Miss Hazel Maynard then presented the teacher with a generous sum of money.

Miss Adams read the address from the Port Hill Women's Institute.

Dear Miss Ramsay, The members of Port Hill Women's Institute wish to join with others in expressing appreciation of the work

What You need is NR, the safe, dependable vegetable laxative!

NR TO-NIGHT

BILIOUSNESS, Sick Headaches, Constipation are promptly relieved by Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) without weakening or sickening action, or any tendency to produce a habit which requires increased or continued doses.

25c. Box.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

Fashion Fancies

THIS YOUTHFUL BATHING SUIT IS OF FIGURED SUIT CLOTH TRIMMED WITH PLAIN RED, BLACK AND WHITE



By Marie Belmont

Most of the youthful bathing suits of flowered material are made on the lines of the one above with abbreviated dress section re-

duced them, not only in our school but for the Institute and we know that you have accomplished both under difficulties.

Our common school Educational System in the Maritimes has been severely criticised and it has fallen so far short that we have lost valuable endowments. Great stress should be based on character-building. It is not so much the system or the equipment of our school that counts so much as the personality of our teacher. Education is imparted by personality. Its success or failure rests with the teacher. You have endeavored to formulate habits of obedience, orderliness and punctuality, honor and courtesy in our children as well as to impart the instruction demanded by the curriculum. We are sorry we cannot retain your services longer.

Kindly accept this gift as a souvenir of our esteem and appreciation. Wishing you success in your future career.

Officers and members of the Women's Institute Port Hill.

Mrs. Maynard on behalf of the Institute presented Miss Ramsay with a beautiful French Ivory Jewel case.

veal bloomers beneath. Surf cloth in an effective pattern of white, vermillion and black makes the suit. The lower part is scalloped and split up to the hips at the sides. The scalloping is plain vermillion. The bloomers are also of the plain color with cuffs and side insets of the figured material.

Many youthful bathers are torn between choice of a suit of this type, or the simple wool jersey ones, and many of them solve the difficulty by getting one of each kind.

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No Springs, Coffee Mills, Meat Choppers, Bacon Slicers. Monthly terms.

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Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I. 2220-11-11.

Dr. C. C. Archibald

Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Testing Eyes and supplying Glaucoma Glasses, Bayer Building

Office Hours—9 to 12.30, 1.30 to 5

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Fare from St. John \$10 from Eastport or Lunenburg, Me., \$9.

Every Wednesday Steamer leaves St. John 9 A. M. Atlantic Time; Eastport 1.30 P. M.; Lunenburg 2.30 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, arriving Boston, Thursday, 8 A. M.

On Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays, Steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston, leaving St. John 7 P. M., Atlantic Time, due Boston following day, 2 P. M., Eastern Standard Time.

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to NEW YORK

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

CANADA S. S. LINES LTD.

S. S. "Ceuta" and S. S. "Hitherwood"

Leaves Montreal Arrives Charlottetown and leaves for Nfld. July 19th August 3rd

S. S. "HITHERWOOD" July 15th July 30th

S. S. "CEUTA" July 30th August 3rd

CARVELL BROS., LTD., Agents

AUCTION SALE

At MURRAY HARBOUR On SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1926 At 12 O'clock Noon

Twelve acres pasture land in one or more plots, half acre building lot, milk cow, driving wagon, truck wagon, cart, driving sleigh, wood sleigh, box sleigh, harness, etc., and a quantity of household furniture.

ROBERT L. COITON, Trustee.

829-7-21-23.

P. R. A.

The Annual Prize Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Provincial Rifle Association will take place on Kensington Range, Charlottetown, P. E. I., the 27th, 28th, 29th July, 1926.

Firing commencing at 8.30 A. M. Make your entries early. For further information apply to the Secretary.

F. S. MOORE, Colonel, R. L. CHARLES LEIGH, Lieut. Col. R. O. Secretary Treasurer.

448-7-7-17.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk, Charlottetown, P. E. I., up to Wednesday, August 4th, 1926, for supplying the City with 500 feet of Fire Hose, tenders to be accompanied by samples.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk.

799-7-20thf51.

CLEARANCE AUCTION SALE

AT ROCKY POINT ON SATURDAY, JULY 24th AT 1.30 SHARP.

Of farm, 37 acres, good buildings. A beautiful view overlooking the harbor, choice land. Only 1/4 miles from Rocky Point Ferry. Well watered by three wells. Also crop, implements and household furniture. Terms at sale. Sale positive.

JOSEPH DWELLING, Auctioneer.

J. A. MacDONALD, 853-7-23-21.

OH, MY BACK!

Get someone to massage it thoroughly with Minard's. It relieves pain.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

SALE OF HAY

I will sell by public auction on my premises Saturday, July 24th, at one o'clock p. m., 30 acres of standing hay in lots of from seven to ten acres each. Terms at sale.

JOHN E. SINCLAIR, Summerfield.

855-7-22-31.

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No Springs, Coffee Mills, Meat Choppers, Bacon Slicers. Monthly terms.

N. E. MYRER, Agent, 55 Queen Street, Charlottetown.

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