



Old Dutch particles are flaky and flat shaped. They remove dirt with a quick clean sweep. Old Dutch doesn't scratch. Sprinkle a little on the drainboard of the sink, rub gently with a coin. You'll neither feel nor hear the scratching of harsh grit.

Help yourself to more time

Science shows the way Old Dutch Cleans Quicker

Put Old Dutch Cleanser to the test...always you'll find the same result.

Every day more and more Canadian housewives are adopting Old Dutch because it gives greater value in quality, efficiency, economy and a full size standard package.

It cleans more things...cleans quicker...is kind to the hands...goes further, therefore costs less to use.

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Old Dutch Holders, in Color

Mail 10c and window pane from Old Dutch label for each holder. CUDASY SOAP WORKS, Dept. #4, 24 Macaulay Ave., Toronto, Ont. Please find enclosed...cents and...labels for which send me...Old Dutch Holders. Colors: IVORY □ GREEN □ BLUE □

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Money to Loan and Collections
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No longer need a mere stopover at least per cent you. The 1932 rates — as low as \$8 a day, room and meals, with 10 per cent discount for two weeks or over — permit a lengthy holiday with economy.

No Jasper day need duplicate another. Maligne Lake open now to trout fishermen. Trail riding. Climbing. Golf on a championship course. Warm outdoor swimming. Glaciers to explore. Unending scenic glamor and adventure.

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CANADIAN NATIONAL

Do you ever have to hurry to catch your morning train, Mr. Ballantyne?

THE HANDSOME MAN

by MARGARET TURNBULL
Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

CHAPTER VI

Sir George was looking at Roberta hard, despite the lovely scenery they were passing through. Confound it! The girl hadn't spoken to him yet. But he would not apologize. The little spiteful would only use it against him. He wondered what she was thinking, and would have been surprised if he had known that Roberta did not think when she was with him. Her intellectual faculties, as yet undeveloped, were rendered completely inoperative by his mere physical presence. Roberta resented this fact, but as yet had been unable to alter it. Let this man come into sight and she was unable to think about him, or anything else. All her faculties were absorbed in the process of feeling. The fact that she was a normal product of her time, and in no way resembling the blushing and gauche girl of the pre-war generation, unused to and too conscious of men, did not save her. However she sought to disguise it by blunt speech and equally blunt manner, Roberta was acutely conscious of Sir George and dreaded lest he, and others, might guess it.

Sir George lounged back and gazed at the road ahead of him, until finally the girl spoke: "Straight ahead until you reach this point in the road. Memorize it because you turn here to your left. I won't be with you next time."

He settled down and prepared to memorize the road. They were traveling inland now, toward a large town or a small city. He could not quite tell which it was. On its outskirts Roberta MacBeth was constructing a tremendous viaduct, which would bring two states, and two great routes together.

Presently they came within sight of the construction camp. Great sheds which sheltered the supplies, bunk houses, and tents which housed some of the workers, and everywhere sounds of activity and of building. The picture was as old as the pyramids of Egypt and as fascinating as it was then. By and by, as the road grew narrower, Sir George caught sight of the construction engineer's shack and begged Roberta to set him down. He would go the rest of the way on foot, while Roberta turned her car and waited for him or drove a short distance away, and came back.

He left her reluctantly. Sir George had listened to some girl willing to listen to him. It was a new sensation, and one he did not like, to have a scornful profile, no matter how pretty, continually turned toward him. He looked back at Roberta and smiled. His smile met with no response. The girl had been thinking, with inward delight, that if he went to Ray Browne with that tiresome, supercilious British smile and accent he would promptly be set in his place.

"I shan't be overlong," he called, merely to say something and break the awkward pause.

"Don't hurry," Roberta voice, coldly sweet, came to him. "I don't mind in the least being left alone. Fact, I rather like it."

Well, that was that. He had finished trying to be agreeable to this girl. Absolutely finished.

He went toward the door of the

1932 Agriculture Industry Fun and Thrills

SAINT JOHN EXHIBITION

LABOR DAY WEEK
SEPT. 3-10
Be there

Golden Jubilee Tryon United Church

The Golden Jubilee services which were begun in Tryon United Church on August 7th, of which a report has already appeared in an earlier issue of this paper, were continued through the week and brought to a close on Friday night. The message was brought by Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson, North Bedouque, the theme being, The Master in Business. On that occasion a historical sketch reaching back to the organization of the congregation 115 years ago, was read by Mr. Austin Toombs. It was gratifying to have on the platform Mr. George Ives, the sole survivor of the building committee of the present church, erected fifty years ago. Others who were present at the opening of the church and have since been appointed to the Trustee Board who were honored with the Board on the platform were: Messrs. Job Iman, T. H. Smith, J. T. Dawson and George Callbeck. Greetings were received from former pastors. Those present to bring their personal greetings were, Dr. G. M. Young, Revs. G. Morris and G. N. Somers. Further greetings were read by Archie Thompson from Revs. G. W. Fisher, G. F. Dawson, W. A. Thomson and P. A. Fitzpatrick. Special musical numbers by the male choir included a duet by Mr. C. D. Wright and Arthur McKay, and a solo by Tom Fell.

On Tuesday the Jubilee Tea under the direction of the Ladies' Aids was an ample demonstration of their ability to blend the decorative and the culinary arts in what proved to be a very happy event. Small jubilee cakes adorned each of the tables, and a giant birthday cake mounted by fifty candles was elevated to the platform. The cake was cut by Mrs. J. L. Lund. Following the tea a short program was enjoyed consisting of a male quartette by Messrs. C. D. Wright, Roy Dawson, Arthur McKay and Austin Smith. Readings by Miss Leah Lord; violin selections by Master William Hennessey, male quartette Messrs. Joseph Fell, Austin Smith, Arthur McKay and Roy Dawson. Duet, Misses Emma Thomas and Thelma Ramsay. Solo, Mrs. Metcalfe. The meeting was

back for both young men, giving Ray Browne time to explain himself to MacBeth's secretary. She promised also, with equal cordiality, to take both men to the next town, where Ray enthusiastically assured her he would dig up a tea place where they could dance.

Marveling at his friendliness, from the, to him, cold and unapproachable Roberta, Sir George watched her drive away. If she were always like that no wonder Browne adored her. He noticed however, that after a brief but thorough tribute to the lady's beauty and sense, Browne settled down to business, and even to Sir George's critical eyes and ears, proved himself a good choice for the job, which he was in his idiom "holding down."

Ray, as he talked, was studying the other man with just a little amazement, wondering what had brought this modern Beau Brummel—this British sheik as he characterized him—to an American construction camp.

When Sir George in his turn began asking questions about the camp, however, Browne looked twice at this man who he had decided, at first glance, was one of those who made his way in the world by looks and influence, and had left gray matter out of the count. This fellow had gray matter. How much Browne could not yet say, but he had it, if he chose to use it; and beside it those looks and that height! Browne, mentally shrugged his shoulders, as he put MacBeth's private and special report in a large and official envelope.

He dusted himself and his hat carefully, threw his working coat across the small room and landed it squarely on the hook he had selected, washed his hands, smoothed down his hair and declared himself ready.

(To Be Continued)

Christie's Sultanas



So tempting!
..... and just as delicious as they look

Packed full of plump, tender, uncrushed Sultanas, retaining the natural flavor of the fresh fruit,—so delicious and so wholesome.

In the store or on the 'phone, always ask for Christie's Biscuits

brought to a close by singing one verse of "Blest be the Tie That Binds" and the benediction by Rev. G. Ayres.

The Wednesday evening meeting was conducted by the W. M. C. and Mission Band. The President of the former, Mrs. J. L. Lund presided. An Historical Sketch was read by Miss Reta Toombs, and the scripture by Mrs. Charles Lord. Mrs. Herbert Lord, a charter member, Miss Mary J. Howatt and Mrs. Metcalfe led in prayer. The address on the theme, "The Master and World Friendship," was delivered by Rev. George Ayres of Hampton. Special musical numbers were a duet by Marion Leard and Cicely Fell, trio by Dorothy Woodside, Ethel Leard and Eileen Lamb, and a male quartette by Messrs. Tom Fell, C. D. Wright, A. Smith, and H. Woodside. There was also an exercise by Helen Lord and Cicely Leard, "Our Chinese Cousins."

Thursday's meeting was under the direction of the Sunday School. The Supt. Mr. Fred Leard presided. Prayer was offered by Dr. G. M. Young. The scripture was read by Miss Leah Lord. An historical sketch was read by Miss Dorothy Woodside. Greetings were received from community churches as follows: Tryon Baptist by Mr. Brenton Wood; Tryon Presbyterian by Dr. N. R. Boyer. Further greetings were read from Craupad Anglican and Hampton United pastoral charges.

Rev. L. P. Archibald who delivered the address on the theme, "The Master and Foundations," also brought greetings from Bedouque charge. Special musical numbers were; duet, Mrs. Wm. Rogerson and Mr. Wendall Lea. Male quartette by Messrs. A. Smith, W. Lea, R. Dawson and H. Woodside. Duet by Mrs. L. M. Callbeck and Mr. C. D. Wright. An interesting feature of the meeting was the showing of the silver trowel which was used in the laying of the corner stone fifty years ago by the late Mrs. Lord, wife of the late Hon. W. W. Lord. Also a portrait of Mrs. Lord by an English artist. The meeting was brought to a close with the benediction by Rev. Alex. McKay.

On Friday evening the service was conducted by the Young People's Society. Mr. Austin Smith president presided. Prayer was of-

ferred by Charles Wright and Walter Wood. Scripture was read by Margaret Rogerson. A short history of the society was read by Florence Leard. The address of the evening was given by Rev. W. S. Loring on the theme; "The Master and the Church of To-morrow." Special musical numbers were; solo, Mrs. Tom Bell, "This Year of Jubilee," composed by Rev. J. L. Lund (repeated by request). Solo, Mr. Lorne Lea. Male quartette, Messrs. W. Lea, C. D. Wright, Roy Dawson and Wm. Rogerson. The benediction was sung by the Y. P. choir.

There were large and appreciative audiences throughout the entire jubilee. Much of its success is due to faithful and efficient work of committees in charge and to the organizers, Mrs. Burpee Carr and Mrs. C. D. Wright, also the accompanists, Miss Emma Thomas and Messrs. Joseph Fall and Lorne Lea. Greetings were received on Sunday morning from the Moderator, Rev. Dr. E. H. Oliver.

NOTICE!

Arrangements have been completed with George Burchell & Sons of Nelson, N. B., well known manufacturers and shippers of all kinds of rough and dressed lumber, laths, shingles, and interior finishing, and within the next few days a lumber yard on Prince Street wharf will be started where all kinds of building materials will be available at attractive prices.

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On Friday Aug. 19th at 1.30 p. m.

I am offering for sale by Public Auction at 83 Elm Avenue, the following articles of Household Furniture. 3 Upholstered Sofas, Arm Chair, Oak Dining Room Set, Oak Sideboard, 1 Antique Rosewood Malodian, Hall Rack, Range, 1 Open Stove, Base Burner, Bureau, Bed, Tables and a number of Steel Engravings and other Pictures, Oilcloths Carpets, 1 Rubber Tired Wagon in good condition and other articles.

Terms Cash.

J. A. McDONALD,
Auctioneer.
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By George McManus

IF I'M HALF AS BAD AS THIS PAPER SAYS I SHOULD HAVE BEEN SHOT TEN YEARS AGO. I WISH I'D NEVER ENTERED THIS RACE FOR MAYOR.

IT'S ALIVE?

VULGAR PERSON

IT'S A CINCH THAT GUY WON'T VOTE FOR ME, BUT WHAT'S ONE VOTE.

FIVE VOTES?

PAPA! WE WERE JUST GOING DOWN TO YOUR OFFICE.

YES, PAPA!

HELLO POP!

SURE! FLIT KILLS FLIES!

BRINGING UP FATHER

IF I'M HALF AS BAD AS THIS PAPER SAYS I SHOULD HAVE BEEN SHOT TEN YEARS AGO. I WISH I'D NEVER ENTERED THIS RACE FOR MAYOR.

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