

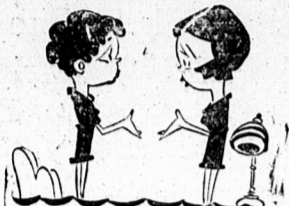
# SMILES



"I'll bet that young girl's parents keep three hired girls and a cook."  
"What makes you think so?"  
"She says she just loves housework and could live in the kitchen."

### THE EARLY INDICATION

The punctual robin soon will sound his vernal note so gay  
And every bird's will be found in blossoming array:  
The wind will lightly drift along  
Among the waking trees,  
But ere we join the welcoming song  
We'll pause awhile and sneeze.



"My husband is just awful when he wants to find anything. You never saw a man throw clothes around the way he does."  
"Where did he learn to be so untidy?"  
"Why, he was in the New York custom house for four years."



"I declare these artificial flies are a joke."  
"And it's a good thing that you never saw the point so early."



"Do you go nowhere during Lent?"  
"Only to an occasional 'quiet' library of one kind or another."  
"When is over I intend to take a good rest."

### DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND HIGHWAYS

Province of Prince Edward Island

### NOTICE TO WINTER OVERSEERS

The attention of all Winter Overseers in the Province is drawn to Section 25 of the Road Act, wherein their duties and responsibilities are defined. As we are of opinion that a number of Overseers are not properly acquainted with their duties and as a result a number of roads are not properly broken nor pitches filled, the following part of Section 25 of the Road Act is herein quoted for their guidance:  
"Such Overseer shall allot such portions of the road in his School District to as many of the male householders of his District, between the ages of eighteen and sixty-five, as he may deem necessary, whose duty it shall be during the following Winter season, to keep the highways and public WINTER ROADS PASSABLE, BY BREAKING SUCH ROADS WITH HORSES OR TEAMS, LEVELLING FITCHES, REMOVING SNOW, OPENING WATER COURSES, or otherwise as may be necessary."  
All Winter Overseers are hereby requested to maintain the highways and winter roads according to this Section of the Road Act.  
J. P. MCINTYRE,  
Minister of Public Works,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island,  
March 7th, 1931.  
9-11-13-14-16-18-20.

### Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the P. E. I. Teachers' Federation will be held in Charlottetown on Saturday, March 23rd at 2 P. M.  
Everybody interested in operating the Federation for the coming season are earnestly requested to attend. If stormy, meeting held March 30th.  
FRANK A. LUND,  
Secretary.

# The DOOM TRAIL

by ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH  
AUTHOR OF PORTO BELLO GOLD ETC.  
W.N.U. SERVICE  
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(Continued)

"Above everything else, I must know what is happening at Jagara," he said. "The Doom Trail may wait. The news which Ta-wan-ne-ars brought of the fate of the French to replace Joncaire's leading post with a stone fort is the most menacing thing we have had since the peace was signed. It makes manifest what I have always suspected: that there can be no real peace whilst we and the French sit cheek by jowl each striving for more power than the other."  
"Fence on paper there may be, but the French will be breaking it, as they have done in the case of Joncaire's post and as they now plan to do by building a fort upon English territory. I must know what they do there, Master Ormerod. I must know beyond a doubt, as they have done in the case of Joncaire, what they are up to."  
"Surely, Corlaer—"

"Corlaer cannot speak French. Moreover, if he could, his face is known along the whole frontier. He and Joncaire are old opponents. This you who must go. Masquerade as a Frenchman. There are plenty of lads who go out every year to Canada to have a try at the fur trade. You should be able to pass for one of them. At any rate, 'tis worth the attempt."  
"Tis well worth trying," I agreed. "Also 'tis possible I may pick up some news of the Trail from Joncaire."  
"Possible," he assented; "but keep the Trail in the back of your mind. 'Tis this fort which concerns me now. For look you, Master Ormerod, if I secure proof the French meditate in earnest 'twill strengthen by so much my case against Murray. Then might I dare indeed to stir the troquois to hostilities against him, as Peter suggested."

"I will do what I may," I promised.  
"Tis well. And be not reluctant to accept advice from Corlaer and the Indians. They are schooled in the forest's craft. Good-by, sir, and be vigilant."  
He gave me a hearty clasp of the hand and bowed me out.  
"Der tide is flooding," he said, and without another word set off at a good round pace.  
We came presently to a wharf at the foot of Deye street, where lay the sloop Betsy, her sails unstopped, land lines slack. She cast off as we stepped aboard, and presently I was looking back over her stern at the dwindling skyline of the quaint little city.

On the fourth day the river bore us through a country of low, rolling hills and plains that lifted to mountainous heights in the distance. There were farms by the water's edge, and sometimes the imposing mansion of a patron with its attendant groups of buildings occupied by servants, slaves and tenants.  
On the fifth day we sighted in the distance the stockades of Fort Orange, which the English were beginning to call Albany, nestling close to the river bank under the shelter of a steep hillock. We made the tottery pier, and hastened up into the town, delegating to the master of the sloop and his boy the task of conveying our baggage to the tavern. We learned that Murray had spent but twenty-four hours in the town and was gone two days since.

We spent the forenoon in purchasing for me the regular trappings of the frontiersman—moccasins, of ankle height and leather leggings and shirt, all Indian in manufacture. The weapons Juggins had supplied me were warmly praised by my comrades.  
For the rest there were slim stores of salt, sugar, powder, flints and ball to be packed upon our backs. My garments of civilization I made into a package which I consigned to the innkeeper's care.  
We took the road to Schenectady. It was the last white man's road I was to see, and I long remembered its broad surface and the sunlight coming down between the trees on either hand and the farms with

their log houses and stockades. But I knew I was on the frontier at last, for the stockades were over high for mere herding of cattle and the house walls were loop-holed. In several of the villages there were square, log-built forts, two stories tall, with the top story projecting out beyond the lower, so that the garrison could fire down along the line of the walls.  
"Twas sixteen miles to Schenectady, and night had fallen when we halted the gate for admission.  
We were afoot again early the next morning. Beyond Schenectady a few farms rimmed the road, but presently we came to a clearing, and on the west side a green barrier stretched across our way. From end to end of the clearing it reached, and as far on either hand as I could see, a high, tangled, apparently impenetrable green wall of vegetation.  
"The road stops here," I said to Ta-wan-ne-ars. "How shall we go on?"  
"The road of the white man stops—yes," he answered. "But the road of the Ho-de-no-sau-nee begins."  
"What is that?"  
He made no answer but kept on his way until we were under the bole of the first of the forest trees. There at my feet was a deep, narrow slot in the earth, a groove some eighteen inches wide and perhaps some twelve inches deep that disappeared into the gloom which reigned under the interlacing boughs overhead. It did not go straight, but crookedly like a snake, curving and twisting as it chanced to meet a mossy boulder or a tree too big to be readily felled or uprooted. As I stooped over it I saw that its bottom and steeply sloping sides were hard-packed, beaten down by continual pressure, the relentless pressure of countless human feet for generations and centuries.

Ta-wan-ne-ars instantly led the way into the groove of the trail, and as if instinctively swung into an easy loping trot. I followed him and the Dutchman brought up the rear.  
It was cold under the trees, for the sun seldom penetrated the foliage, dense already although it was only the fog-end of spring. And it was very silent—terribly, oppressively silent. The crack of a stick underfoot was like a musket shot. The padding of our feet on the resilient leaf-mold was like the low rolling of muffled drums. The timorous twittering of birds seemed to set the echoes flying.  
Yet I was amazed when Ta-wan-ne-ars halted abruptly in mid-afternoon and inclined his ear toward the trail behind us.  
"What is it?" I asked, and so completely had the spirit of the forest taken possession of me that I whispered the words.  
"Something is following us," he answered.  
Corlaer put his ear to the bottom of the trail and a curious expression crossed his face.  
"Ya," was all he said.  
(To be Continued)

"What are you bawling about, Robert?"  
"We were playing at North Pole explorers and I had to be the Eskimo and drink Jackie's cod liver oil!"  
Boston Transcript.

### Acids In Stomach Cause Indigestion

Medical authorities state that nearly nine-tenths of the cases of stomach trouble, indigestion, sourness, burning, gas, bloating, nausea, etc., are due to an excess of hydrochloric acid in the stomach. The delicate stomach lining is irritated, digestion is delayed and food sour, causing the disagreeable symptoms which every stomach sufferer knows so well.  
Artificial digestants are not needed in such cases and may do real harm. Try laying aside all digestive aids and instead get from any druggist some Bismarck Magnesia and take a teaspoonful of powder or four tablets in water right after eating. This sweetens the stomach, prevents the formation of excess acid and there is no sourness, gas or pain. Bismarck Magnesia (in powder or tablet form—never liquid or milk) is harmless to the stomach, inexpensive to take and is the most efficient form of magnesia for stomach purposes. It is used by thousands of people who enjoy their meals with no more fear of indigestion.

**for BRUISES**  
There's nothing so equal  
Minard's "King of Pain"  
Antiseptic, soothing, healing.  
Gives quick relief!  
**MINARD'S**  
"KING OF PAIN"  
LINIMENT

### PEACEFUL DEATH TO MATRON, 95

Mrs. Mary E. Leard, Here 23 Years, Pioneered in Iowa—Native of Canadian Isle

(Spokane Washington Exchange) Death came to Mrs. Mary E. Leard Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. O. Selsted, E1204 Fourteenth. It was a peaceful death that ended a long life, 96 years.

Mrs. Leard was born on Prince Edward Island, Canada, in 1835 and lived there until after her marriage and the birth of her seven children.

Had Pioneer Stories  
She often recalled to her family the inconveniences of those early days when all housewives cooked the family meals before the great fireplaces and how each mother with a spinning wheel spun the wool and wove the clothes her husband and children wore. The span of her life included three wars and marked the most important age of the nation's development.

Mrs. Leard had been confined to her bed for the last two years but mentally she was as quick and bright as she had ever been. She enjoyed her many friends and saw people until the last two weeks when she began to fail and sensed that the end was near. Until the last two years she did fine tatting and but recently had been busy making woven rugs, in which she sewed the pieces in fine stitches.

To Iowa in 1882  
In 1882 Mrs. Leard and her husband moved from Canada to an Iowa farm with their family—a farm seemed to be a suitable place in which to raise a large family. She remained in Iowa until her widowhood, 23 years ago, and then came to Spokane to live with her daughter.

Mrs. Leard leaves three daughters and three sons, 20 grandchildren and 22 great-grandchildren. It is also believed that she was a great-great-grandmother, although the inauguration of this fourth generation has not been confirmed.

Although Mrs. Leard lived to such an extensive old age, she was never a particularly robust woman and her family offers no reason for the multitudinousness of her years.

Three Children Here  
Three of Mrs. Leard's daughters live in Spokane, Mrs. Selsted, Mrs. A. Melrose and Mrs. Florence Gardener. Of the sons, Fred Leard lives in Richmond, Cal.; Ellsworth Leard in Chicago and Dr. A. W. Leard in Bremerton.

The funeral will be held from the Smith Funeral home, Saturday afternoon at 2:30.

The Sunday school teacher asked the children to write down the names of their favorite hymns. One little girl wrote down:—"Willie Smith"—Vancouver Province.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

**DRY, HACKING COUGH**  
Caused by a Neglected Cold

Mrs. James A. Stewart, Stellarton, N.S., writes:—"For some time I was troubled with a dry, hacking cough, caused by a heavy cold I had, at first, neglected. A friend told me if I would take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup it would help me, so I got a bottle and it did relieve my cough."  
"I am the mother of six children and I use it for every one of them when they have colds, and find it always gives relief, and I would not be without it in the house for anything."  
Price 75c a bottle; large family size 65c, at all druggists and dealers; put up only by The T. Millars Co. Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

**ECZEMA, RASHES**  
OTHER SKIN TROUBLES

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

### WAITING

A tribute to the late Mrs. William Macdonald of Dundas, P. E. I., from a friend, S. E. W.:

Sitting alone by the fireside,  
With hands that are folded now,  
With eyes that are steady and cheerful,  
With patient and furrowed brow.

Fettered and bound by her sufferings  
Through many a weary year,—  
In the lands of the sunset far.

Sitting alone 'mid the shadows,  
Reading the Father's word,—  
Of the "house" of the "many mansions,"  
Which His wondrous love hath prepared.

Patently waiting at eventide,  
Her errands of mercy all done,  
Waiting the call of the Saviour,—  
And rest at the set of the sun.

ALBION SCHOOL  
The following is the standing of Albion School for the month of February:—

Grade VIII—1, Bertha Llewellyn; 2, Lloyd Llewellyn.

Grade VI—1, Ivan McKinnon; 2, Raymond Dunn.

Grade IV—1, Isabel Moore.

Grade III—1, Dill Moore; 2, Rita Llewellyn; 3, Bruce Kemp; 4, Calvin Kemp.

Grade II—1, Florence Kemp; 2, Isabel Kemp.

Grade I—1, Alban Jessome.

Perfect Attendance:—Bertha Llewellyn, Lloyd Llewellyn, Isabel Moore, Dell Moore.

David A. MacTavish—Teacher.

**They Dare Not Call Him Skinny Any More**

No, never again—he found a way to add 15 pounds of solid, stay there flesh to his bones and his sturdy, manly figure causes taunting young men to know their place—he can handle any of them now.

Skinny men and frail youngsters need and should have the weight building, vitalizing substance in McCoy's Cod Liver Extract Tablets to develop bones, body and mind—they put energy and ambition into weak people—they make you vigorous.

Get 60 sugar coated tablets (McCoy's), at any drug store anywhere—take them as directed for 28 days—then if you don't gain at least 5 pounds get your money back—Just ask for McCoy's.

### Montague Egg Circle

The annual meeting of the Montague Egg Circle was held in the Lower Montague Hall on Feb. 17th with a good attendance of members and was presided over by the President Jas. M. Hewitt. After the Secy. had read the minutes of previous meeting and the financial statement for the year the manager gave his report which showed that he had in 40 trips collected 16,215 dozen eggs, valued at \$386,767, averaging 26.95 cents per dozen. The percentage of extras was 56% which was 5% smaller than that of 1929.

The four patrons contributing the largest number of eggs were:  
D. J. Stewart ... 1726 doz. \$476.23  
Geo. Annear ... 1013 doz. \$291.04  
Geo. I. Beck ... 672 doz. \$195.25  
John Sloane ... 645 doz. \$179.40

The old Board of Directors was elected en bloc and consists of Jas. M. Hewitt, President; J. Leslie Poole, Geo. I. Beck, Alex. S. Campbell, John W. Campbell, Norman McDonald, Angus McBeth.

John W. Campbell was re-appointed manager and the undersigned Secretary.

The bonus varying from 74 cents to \$545.7 per member, and totalling \$491.29 was next distributed after which the meeting adjourned, apparently well pleased with the year's work.

KELLYS CROSS SCHOOL  
Honor roll for month of February.

GRADE X—1 Gertrude Nantes 2 Alkan Paquet.

GRADE IX—1 Mary Alice Monaghan.

GRADE VIII—1 William Waddell 2 Perrega Waddell 3 Sterling Waddell

GRADE VII—1 May McKenna 2 Mary Bradley 3 Lloyd Waddell 4 Lawrence Monaghan.

GRADE VI—1 Peter Bradley 2 2 Wilfred Woods.

GRADE IV—1 Richard Monaghan 2 Mildred Carragher 3 Francis Kelly 4 Percy Woods.

GRADE III—1 Francis McDonald 2 Annie Waddell 3 Thomas Bradley 4 Thomas Trainor

GRADE II—1 Kevin McKenna 2 Genevieve Carragher 3 Reta Bradley 4 Faustina Monaghan

GRADE I—1 Gavin Woods.

Perfect Attendance: W. Waddell L. Waddell, M. McKenna, F. McKenna, M. Carragher, B. Carragher, G. Carragher, M. A. Monaghan, R. Monaghan, L. Monaghan.

BERLIN, March 15.—The city of Berlin is planning to discharge 5 per cent of its employees, or about 1,100 persons, beginning April 1, in order to balance its budget.

### CAT DIPS UP ITS MILK

WORCESTER, Mass., Mar. 17.—"Ginger," the pet cat of Mrs. Charles Stewart, drinks milk by dipping its paw into the saucer and then raising the paw to its mouth. The cat, incidentally, is ambidextrous.

Dominion of Canada  
Province of  
Prince Edward Island

IN THE SURROGATE COURT  
21st George V., A.-D., 1931  
In Re Estate of Bernard McKenna late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province deceased testate

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate, &c., &c.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or Iterate person within said County.

GREETING:  
WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Simon A. LeBlanc of Charlottetown aforesaid, Steward, the Administrator of the above named Estate, praying that a citation be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth; You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Surrogate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Tuesday, the twenty-first day of April next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of Malcolm McKinnon, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the City Weigh Scales and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia both in Charlottetown aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 17th day of March, A. D., 1931, and in the 21st year of His Majesty's reign.  
(Sgd.) H. L. PALMER, Surrogate.

4151-3-20-1941.

### EYES TESTED

AND GLASSES FITTED  
E. W. TAYLOR  
J. S. TAYLOR  
Optometrists  
143 Richmond Street

### Professional Cards

Prohibition Commission  
Chairman, MR. GEORGE BROWN, MARGATE, P. E. I.  
Send all information regarding the above or to J. J. Trainor, Commissioner, Provincial Police, Charlottetown, or to C. A. Miller, Inspector, Summerside, or to W. Haywood, Inspector for Queen's County, or J. W. Platis, Inspector for Kings, Charlottetown.

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84 Great George Street  
MONEY TO LOAN.

MARK R. McGUIGA  
B. A.  
BARRISTER SOLICITOR, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN.  
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

### ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE P. E. I. Teachers' Federation

WILL BE HELD IN  
Prince of Wales College Hall

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY,  
MARCH 31st, APRIL 1st and 2nd.  
Addresses by Dr. D. G. Davis, Principal Normal School, N. E. Prof. L. W. Shaw of Mt. Allison University.  
Recital by Paul Koltins.  
All interested cordially invited to attend.