



STARTLING

"My! What a difference there is in cleansers! Now I can see why Old Dutch goes further and costs less to use."

"You're quite right. It is startling, isn't it, how different Old Dutch Cleanser is. As you see, its particles are flaky and flat-shaped. Because of that, they cover more surface and remove dirt quickly, easily and without scratching. Gritty particles, on the other hand, are irregular chunky shapes and merely scratch the surface with their hard, sharp points."

Get your money's worth. Use Old Dutch Cleanser. Once for ounce, it does more square yards of cleaning than anything else. In addition, it protects beautiful surfaces because it doesn't scratch; is kind to the hands; doesn't clog drains; is odorless and removes odors. Old Dutch is unsurpassed for all cleaning from porcelain and enamel to kitchen utensils, floors and woodwork. It's the only cleanser you need in your home.

MADE IN CANADA

Doesn't Scratch



Old Dutch Holders, in Color. Mail 10c and window panel from an Old Dutch label for each holder. CUDASHY SOAP WORKS, Dept. 84, 64 Macaulay Avenue, Toronto, Ont. Please find enclosed... cents and... labels for which send me Old Dutch Holders. COLORS: IVORY GREEN BLUE

Furness Withy & Co. Limited

PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT. Starting at New York and calling at following ports in rotation: Halifax, St. Pierre, St. John's, Montreal, Ch. Town, St. Pierre, St. John's, Halifax, New York.

S. S. "DOMINICA"	Apr 22	Apr 24
S. S. "ROSALIND"	May 6	May 8
S. S. "DOMINICA"	May 20	May 22
S. S. "ROSALIND"	Jun 3	Jun 5

Charlottetown Agents, CARVELL BROS LTD. Apr 6 est. 11.

AUCTION SALE

AT MT. HERBERT FARM, STOCK, CROP AND MACHINERY. SATURDAY, APRIL 20th. At 1 O'clock Sharp.

Farm of 130 acres, 20 chains from Station, 4 miles from Charlottetown. Good buildings with running water. 2 springs, well located on farm. (formerly old Orphanage property). 3 horses, 10 head of cattle, 4 cows to freshen, from 10th to 20th May, one heifer freshen September 23th, one heifer October 20th, 2 heifers, two years old, 1 ox two years old, 1 heifer 10 months, 1 sow. 2 wood sleighs, 1 box sleigh, 1 extra heavy truck wagon, 1 light truck wagon, 1 driving wagon, 1 express wagon, 1 hay mower, 1 rake, 1 cart, 1 gang plow, 1 single plow, 1 disc, harrow and other harrows, 1 roller, Half interest, in seed drill, harness, team and single, two cream separators, forks and shovels, etc., quantity of hay and straw. Terms—6 months credit on approved joint notes. All sums under \$5.00 cash.

EDDIE FARQUHARSON, Owner. Mt. Herbert. 8944-4-18-11-11.

EXPERT PLUMBING

When a pipe breaks and you want a plumber in a hurry. PHONE 393-J. Are your taps noisy or leaking. PHONE 393-J. Lobster metal supplies made to order at short notice. FRED H. TRAINOR. PHONE 393-J. MASTER PLUMBERS. 8732-4-6-thur-31.

SWEET VANITY

By RICHARD GOYNE

When Cynthia came down, later that morning, she was outwardly her old self. She refused to explain anything further to Dicky, though he tried both persuasion and pleading. To his amazement and secret admiration, Cynthia had never seemed more high-spirited than that morning when she led them out for a bathe in a safe lagoon quite near the town.

Dicky Smythe found false relief in the impression that he had been worrying over nothing, after all. Looking at this laughing, bewitching girl, diving and swimming about in the crystal water, waving to her friends, playing as though without a care in the world, it was impossible to believe that Peter Cavendish mattered any longer to her happiness.

Nevertheless, Dicky determined to contrive a move from the island as soon as possible, for his own peace of mind. It was characteristic of him that he was still invariably confident of ultimately winning Cynthia for himself.

He dared not broach the subject of leaving. Cynthia's pride would have turned that into disaster. So that night found the passengers of the Sweet Vanity once again in the night haunts of Noumea, and this time they patronized what the manager of their hotel described as a "cabaret."

It had the inspiration of a cabaret, certainly. Its musical offerings more resembled a riot. The dancers seemed to get most applause in response to contortion, rather than grace or rhythm. The music was terrible, but the cosmopolitan crowd packing the tables laughed and chatted and raved and applauded and seemed to enjoy itself immensely.

Here one found, however, a slightly higher type of patrons than at the resorts which those on board the Sweet Vanity had explored the night before. Captains of ships came here, and travellers, and the wealthier tradesmen of the island. The menu was expensive. What women there were, came more or less brilliantly dressed, whether they were French, half-caste, Spanish or something difficult to identify by their speech or complexions.

The gaiety seemed to be led by one patron in particular, a woman one had to notice if only because she obviously knew nearly all the men here intimately, and reigned, like a queen, at her table near the stage. And this despite the wedding ring she wore.

"I wonder who she is," Cynthia said to Dicky, soon after they came in. "She seems French to me, and she certainly is good-looking—was. There is something about her that makes you pity her."

Dicky chuckled. They continued to watch the woman. She was never alone at her table. One man after another, most of them sea-captains, came to pay homage. To some she extended a white hand. To others she was merely formal. To one or two she was noticeably intimate. Once a young seaman, coming to greet her, bent to kiss her bared, pale shoulder, and received in answer the caress of a jewelled hand upon his cheek. Dicky smiled, ruefully. "Oh, well, let's dance, shall we, Cynthia?"

MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown in Queens County on Friday, the 28th day of April A. D. 1933 at twelve o'clock noon ALL THAT TRACT piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Lot or Township Number Twenty-four bounded and described as follows that is to say: COMMENCING at the Winter River, bounded on the east by land in the occupation of Peter Blanchard, on the west by land in the occupation of Francis Blanchard, being six chains and twenty-five links in width and extending north and south eighty chains, containing fifty acres of land a little more or less being thus described in the conveyance of the same from the Government to Timothy and Janet Bourke by deed dated September 28th A. D. 1877; ALSO ALL that other tract piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Lot or Township Number Twenty-four bounded and described as follows that is to say: On the north by the Winter River on the east and south by the land known as the Cymria Lodge Farm, and on the west by land conveyed to Eusebius Gallant containing thirty-six acres of land a little more or less. The above sale is made under and in pursuance of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 10th day of February A. D. 1921 and made between Frank H. Gallant of Rusticville Lot 24 in Queens County farmer of the first part and William Orr of New Glasgow in Queens County, farmer, of the second part. Default having been made in payment of principal and interest. For particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors, Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown. DATED this 4th day of April, A. D. 1933. MAGGIE JANE MCNEILL, Executrix. CHALMERS LAIRD, Executor of the Will of William Orr. 8743-4-6-thurs-41

muddy skin
Act at once!
Incomplete elimination is poisoning your blood. Take Eno every morning. can

TAKE ENO'S FRUIT SALT

hanged."

But Cynthia did not hear. She was gazing across at Peter as if transfixed. If he had seen them he gave no sign. He was staring at the woman by the stage who, though clearly she had noticed his entry, was engaged in a mild flirtation with the young captain—a Spaniard—whom she had received a few moments before.

Peter's face was terrible to see. Tragedy and anger mingled there, yet it was anger fully under control. From the way other people looked at him, it was clear they feared Peter Cavendish, and that he had no mean position here in Noumea. A waiter went up, hesitatingly, and spoke to him. Peter gestured him aside, and in the subdued music his entry seemed to have inspired, he went straight across to where his wife and her companion were sitting.

Both looked up as he reached the table. The Spaniard scowled. Madame Cavendish's delicate features flushed with resentment and defiance. Peter spoke to her, and almost angrily she rose, a mocking smile on her lips. She answered him. Peter flushed, and his hand closed over her wrist. Once more he spoke, and this time to the Spaniard who, sulkily, left them.

For a long moment man and woman looked into each other's eyes, and Cavendish conquered. With a shrug, the woman allowed him to lay her cloak about her bare shoulders, and he began to escort her toward the doors.

She was obviously very angry, and humiliated, reserved though Peter's actions had been. One or two of the men were smiling, ominously, and she saw those smiles and quivered with fury. But Peter's hand never left her arm, and the woman seemed curiously helpless. Neither the spellbound, horrified Cynthia nor Dicky knew the reason, nor could they guess just how much of a human wreck this hysterical French woman was—that only drugs could have lent such brilliance to the dark eyes, or inspired the passionate nervousness of every gesture of the white hands.

Near the door Peter paused and, turning to the table where Cynthia and Dicky sat, bowed stiffly. It was a gesture of pure courtesy, nothing more. The woman saw it, glared for a moment at Cynthia, and then spoke to Peter. He did not answer her, and a moment later Peter and his wife had gone and the music and fun grew riotous again.

Dicky started as he glanced at his companion. Cynthia's eyes were swimming with tears, her face was as white as death, her lips were quivering. The man's hand was unsteady as he reached for his cognac. But Cynthia had risen. "Come on, Dicky," she said, unsteadily, "let's go."

CHAPTER XV.

Cynthia lay awake, that night, with the window of her room wide open to the queer sounds that came out of the silences beyond the harbour and the little town.

There was an earnest about this island and its people that seemed to match the mystery of Peter Cavendish and his tragedy.

What manner of man was this who took such a woman for his wife, and then left her to take up a conventional, country life in England, only to come back to her in a moment of disillusionment? Peter Cavendish was either an impulsive adventurer without any consistency in his makeup or else, he was a bigger man than even she had

Early To Bed Early To Rise Made Him 107

INGERSOLL, Ont., April 19.—(C.P.)—Johnny Minard, Oxford county's "young" old man, celebrated a birthday this week. He says it was his 107th, his daughter says it was his 99th, and nobody knows just what it was, though they all agree he is a wonderful old man.

Johnny keeps in condition by pushing a buckaw— or rather, he did till about a year ago. While his health has failed in the past year, he is able to go out and cast his vote in the West Oxford township elections.

If Johnny is right about his age, there's a chance he is Canada's oldest native-born resident, for he's a real Oxford county boy, born in the village of Thamesford. His mother was one of the first school teachers and his father made his headquarters there when he wasn't off somewhere engaged at his trade as a millwright. His mother was Catharine Roche, New Brunswick born of Irish parents, and his father David Minard, was a native of France. The couple were married in Ingersoll by Father Boubat, a missionary priest.

Johnny himself wasn't married until he was 47. He raised a large family and now lives with his eldest son who is 59. His wife died more than 30 years ago.

In his youth he helped build the Governor's road through this part of the province. "I was a sturdy boy then," he recalls, "able to handle a team, and I hauled gravel for it."

He also helped lay the Great Western Railway through here and was later a section hand with the Canadian Pacific Railway for many years, where he is today regarded as that company's oldest pensioner.

"People eat too much," says Johnny, in answer to a question as to his longevity. "If I ate as much in a week as most people do in a day, I would have been dead long ago. I never eat meat. I used to when I was younger and worked harder, but not now. I worked hard until I was 73 and then eased up."

"Easing up," however, didn't prevent Johnny from doing such odd chores about the farm as plowing, pitching hay and bucking wood until about a year ago.

"I have always gone to bed about 10 o'clock," he continues, "and I always get up early. I drank liquor all my life until prohibition, and then I was afraid to trifle with that bootleg stuff, and now I don't like having to beg for Government permission. I smoked since I was a boy and do yet."

Johnny has one theory as a contributory cause for his longevity. Fifteen years ago, when he was beginning to feel a little less than the man he used to be, he cut his foot while chopping wood. He severed an artery and almost bled to death. But the loss of old blood was followed with new. The change took away all his aches and pains, he claims, his sight improved, and a new set of teeth came in, complete except for two.

EXPORT CLEARANCES OF WHEAT

Wheat clearances for overseas for the week ending April 7 amounted to 2,099,052 bushels compared with 2,868,855 bushels the week before and 2,366,098 in the corresponding week a year ago. The following were the port clearances, the figures in brackets being those of last year:

Week ending April 7: Vancouver 1,535,014 (1,565,448), Halifax 332,000 (nil), Saint John 248,338 (33,650), United States Atlantic seaboard ports 94,000 (767,000), Total 2,099,052 (2,366,098).
Thirty-six weeks ending April 7: Vancouver 76,114,425 (49,666,528), Montreal 45,167,926 (25,061,238), United States ports 19,969,000 (23,143,000), Sorel 11,073,265 (4,601,722), Saint John 6,812,128 (2,005,892), Churchill 2,736,030 (544,769), Halifax 1,312,552 (45,189), Quebec 1,217,904 (120,248), Victoria 1,166,721 (nil), Prince Rupert 677,813 (nil), Total 166,247,764 (105,188,566).

London has issued 140,427 auto licenses for 1933, a gain of 3,670 over 1932.

guessed. The answer of her heart favoured the latter suggestion, her pride pressed the former, and in the midst of it all, she knew only that whatever he was, she had loved him.

What a tangle of mystery life was! Where would it lead her? (To be Continued.)

"Good Fishing, Entrance Here"

BOSTON, Mass., April 19.—(C.P.) No more will Massachusetts anglers creep out of bed in the dark of a cold spring morning and make all speed to some selected nook with a weather eye out for an irate property holder. The rapidity of their departure this year will have as its sole motive the purpose of avoiding the rush. They may cast their files and worms in peace, without fear of trespass penalties, under arrangements completed by the state. Nearly 100 miles of public fishing grounds along the banks of eight streams have been made available through the Division of Fisheries and Game.

Stripes of land 10 feet deep along both sides of selected waterways are under lease to the state for five year periods, and are open to every holder of a fishing license. Options to buy on expiration of the lease have been taken in several instances, so that the inalienable right to fish may be preserved to Massachusetts citizens.

The largest stretch of fishing land is on the three branches of the Westfield, where the plan was tried for the first time last year. New grounds opened up when the season starts in mid-April reach in widely separated sections of the commonwealth.

The public grounds have been marked with signs notifying the public of their use. Entrances and exits are as plainly marked as subway kiosks, and boundaries indicated. And to make the experiment in state-encouraged Waltonism complete, parking areas have been provided.

DOROTHY SMALLWOOD

On Friday, April 7th, 1933, it pleased Almighty God to pluck from His earthly garden a fair flower in the person of Dorothy, the eldest, and dearly beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Smallwood, of Head of Hillsboro. Her death at the early age of sixteen was a severe blow to her parents and other members of her family, with all of whom she was a great favorite. She was in her usual good health until she was stricken with a cold which later developed into pneumonia and despite the fact that she had the best medical skill and tender, efficient nursing, two trained nurses being in attendance, death could not be stayed, and in that first bloom of youth she passed from this life to that sweet home of love beyond there to share with the angels and saints the glory of the Lord.

She was a bright, studious girl, a great lover of all that was beautiful in nature. Endowed with an affectionately sympathetic nature she won for herself many friends both among the young and old.

The pall bearers were: Frank Jardine, Louis Cameron, Merton Jardine, Arthur McLaughlan, Clarence McCannell and Wendell McAssey.

Besides her sorrowing parents she leaves to mourn their loss six little brothers and sisters, viz: Johnnie, Layton and Ray Jr., Besse, Daisy and Lily, also her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Major Smallwood of St. Andrews and her maternal grandmother, Mrs. Donald Munn, Cherry Hill, to all of whom

HE WAS TOO FAT AT FIFTY Lost 10 lbs. in Two Months

Also Lost His Rheumatism and Indigestion

As a salesman, a load of excess fat wasn't much good to him. He admits his condition lost him business. So a return to normal weight and fitness was a benefit to his pocket as well as to his health. "I was becoming too fat after reaching 50, and had attacks of rheumatism and indigestion, and my outlook on life was bad. Being a salesman my condition lowered my business capacity considerably. I took ordinary salts and other medicines, but they did not do any permanent good. Then I commenced taking Kruschen as directed—and really I was pessimistic. But in spite of that I soon began to feel different—brighter, stronger, had more energy, no rheumatism, and to my surprise, after two months I lost 10 lbs. in weight, although I was eating much more, as digestion fullness had nearly left me. "So I am going on with Kruschen. Some days, when having to sleep away from home, I forget it—one is apt to forget when feeling so much better. But I have regretted my forgetfulness, as I have not felt so full of vim during the day, and I fancy I have lost business in consequence. I recommend Kruschen on all my travels."—W. H. G.



The numerous vital salts in Kruschen stimulate and tune up the bodily functions from a number of different angles. Your stomach, liver and kidneys all feel the immediate benefit. Your blood is cleansed of impurities and becomes invigorated and refreshed. You forget indigestion, rheumatism and depression in a new and unaccustomed feeling of physical and mental exhilaration. Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle

who will long cherish the memory of a lovable young girl.

Her funeral took place from her home, Head of Hillsboro on Sunday April 9th at 1 p. m. and was well attended even though the roads were almost impassable. The service was held in the Presbyterian Church at Mount Stewart and was conducted by the pastor Rev. Mr. Pritchard. The church was filled to capacity, many being unable to gain admittance. The sermon was taken from the text, "I will not leave you comfortless, I will come to you" John 14th chapter, 18th verse. The following hymns were sung by the choir, Abide With Me, A-weep in Jesus, Safe in the Arms of Jesus, and the Old Rugged Cross. At the conclusion of the service the cortege proceeded to People's Cemetery where the committal service was also held by Rev. Mr. Pritchard after which all that was mortal of a loved one was taken to rest. Beautiful floral tributes were laid on her grave from mother and father, the Y. P. S. of the Presbyterian Church, school chums at Mount Stewart, also Miss Emmaline Jardine and Mrs. Ben Birt. Deceased was a valued member of the Christian Endeavor Society.

The pall bearers were: Frank Jardine, Louis Cameron, Merton Jardine, Arthur McLaughlan, Clarence McCannell and Wendell McAssey. Besides her sorrowing parents she leaves to mourn their loss six little brothers and sisters, viz: Johnnie, Layton and Ray Jr., Besse, Daisy and Lily, also her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Major Smallwood of St. Andrews and her maternal grandmother, Mrs. Donald Munn, Cherry Hill, to all of whom she was very dear.

The heartfelt sympathy of the whole community goes out to them all in their sad bereavement. Let them be comforted by the thought that God in His infinite love prepared a place for her far greater than any this earth could give. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

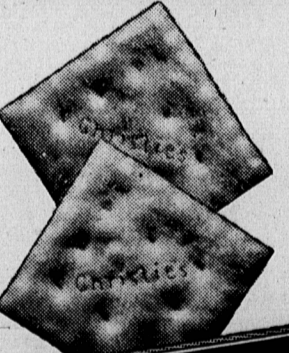
DISTRIBUTION OF WHEAT IN STORE

Canadian wheat in store on April 7 totalled 225,875,792 bushels, distributed as follows: Western country elevators (Manitoba 9,540,245 Saskatchewan 63,068,260, Alberta 34,952,942) 107,561,447; Interior private and mill elevators 5,813,306; Interior public and semi-public terminals 3,149,348; Vancouver and New Westminster 9,677,736; Victoria 512,656; Prince Rupert 301,695; Churchill 2,430,283; Fort William and Port Arthur 71,944,830. Eastern elevators, lake ports, 13,708,658, of which 1,432,253 at Tiffin No. 2, 3,027,821 at Midland Sincece 2,049,001 at Sarnia 409,633 at Port Colborne government elevators 480,509 at Maple Leaf elevators 1,299,425 Fort Colborne Maple Leaf, Kingston Terminal 567,919, Port McNicoll 820,336, Owen Sound 659,373 etc.

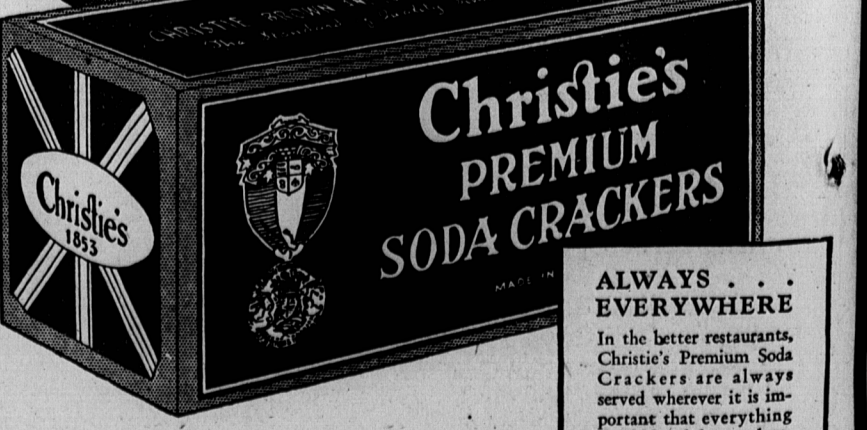
Eastern elevators, seaboard port, 5,111,581, of which 1,443,665 at Montreal, 436,600 at Montreal West Sorel 691,132, Quebec 596,828, West St. John 8,000, St. John 44,745, Halifax 1,014,383 etc.

United States lake ports 5,253,14 of which 3,924 at Duluth, 2,268,864 at Buffalo, 2,247,353 at Buffalo afloat, 733,000 at Erie. United States Atlantic seaboard ports 411,204, of which 78,800 New York and 332,319 at Boston.

Christie's PREMIUM SODA CRACKERS



Simply great with hors d'oeuvres, soups and salads. Delicious with cheese and spreads... Christie's Premium Soda Crackers... slightly salted appetitive ticklers that your guests will enjoy.



ALWAYS... EVERYWHERE. In the better restaurants, Christie's Premium Soda Crackers are always served wherever it is important that everything should be of the very best.