



Dr. Wood's 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 35c a bottle; large family size 65c, at all druggists and dealers; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Mortgage Sale

There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown in Queens County in Prince Edward Island on Saturday, the 28th day of February, A. D. 1931, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon ALL THAT parcel of land situate lying and being on Lot or Township Number Twenty-nine bounded as follows: Commencing on the west side of the Melville Road at the northeast angle of land in the occupation of Francis Smith, thence west to the east boundary line of the Westmoreland Estate, thence north seven chains and fourteen links or to the southwest angle of land in the possession of Patrick McKenna, thence east to the road, thence along the road to the place of commencement containing fifty acres of land a little more or less.

This sale is made in pursuance of a Power of Sale contained in two Indentures of Mortgage dated respectively the 13th day of March A. D. 1923, and the 31st day of May A. D. 1926, and made between Bernard Trainor of Maplewood in Queens County in Prince Edward Island farmer of the one part and the undersigned of the other part, default having been made in payment of principal and interest secured by said mortgages.

Dated this twenty-ninth day of January A. D. 1931. MINNIE ELIZA WEBSTER, Mortgagee. Messrs. McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE

The undersigned executors of the last will and testament of Walter Matheson, late of York Point in Queen's County, Retired Merchant, deceased, testate, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of the said deceased to make immediate payment to them at the office of Bell & Matheson, Solicitors Cameron Block, Charlottetown, and all persons having any claims against the said estate are hereby required to present same duly attested at the office aforesaid within twelve months from this date.

Dated this 28th day of January, A. D., 1931. JOHN A. MATHIESON, CHARLES H. B. LONGWORTH, Executors. 3029-Jan 30-Feb. 6-13

Professional Cards

Prohibition Commission

Chairman, MR. GEORGE E. BROWN, MARGATE, P. E. I. Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to J. J. Trainor, Commissioner, Provincial Police, Charlottetown, or to C. A. Miller, Inspector, Summerside, or to W. E. Haywood, Inspector for Queens, Charlottetown, or J. W. Platts, Inspector for Kings, Charlottetown.

McLURE & MacKINNON SILVER FOXES AND FURS Representing HUDSON'S BAY CO. OF LONDON, ENGLAND. 112 Kent St. Phone 396

W. H. AITKEN & CO. Importers of high grade GASOLINE - KEROSENE - OILS We Believe in Prince Edward Island Office, 25 Queen St. Phone 404 Tanks, Spr. Pk R. Crossing Phone 56

McLEOD & BENTLEY J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY K. J. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office, 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDONALD & McPHEE B. A. I. A. McDONALD H. F. McPHEE BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street MONEY TO LOAN.

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

The Old Order Changes

By DAVID LYALL

(Continued)

"None at all. Raikes is a very good chap, and I will say this for him. He gives an honest day's work for a day's wage, and he has brains forby. I'll welcome William Raikes and Jimmie Barnes his colleague. But it's Raikes we'll have to reckon with. I hope they'll both get in, and I mean to do my best to help them to get in. I promised Raikes only this morning I'd speak at his meetings for him."

These words and Freeland's very firm attitude caused a perceptible revulsion of feeling in favour of the Labour members.

It was impossible to deny knowledge or experience to Robert Freeland, who had over two hundred employees at Coppetts Mill and its extension. Individual members regarded him with a new kind of curious interest.

His daughter's engagement to the Squire of Mardocks was announced and they were to be married in the following week. It might have been expected therefore that vested interests would have claimed his first allegiance.

Personalities were not always absent from the Corporation meetings when feelings became a little heated, but nobody dared somehow to make personal remarks to Freeland.

Something austere and remote about the man forbade it. He had undoubtedly put a new complexion on the Labour candidature, however, and in the subsequent voting for the Mayor, altho he came out with a large majority. That decided, he rose to his feet and made a short speech which briefly indicated the considered policy he intended to adopt.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I'm quite sensible of the honour you've done me and I am proud to accept the position. I may say that my reasons for refusing it last year and the year before were ill-considered, selfish reasons. I did not want to be bothered with the thing. I'm so constituted that if I take a thing on I have to see it through, and the man who is Mayor of Basingfold or, for that matter, of any other town of this size in the next year or two has his work cut out. On what is done, more especially regarding getting houses for folk in the next year, more may depend than we can see at the moment. I'm for forging ahead, without consulting the Government. Our past experience of them has been that they hindered progress instead of anything else. They've been choked with their own officialdom."

"You'll maybe find yourself in hot water, Robert, before you're done," said Thomas Marfleet, the Town Clerk, facetiously.

"I may, but that'll not keep me awake at nights, Thomas," said Freeland with his slow confident smile. "What we've got to do is to put our shoulders and our backs into this business, gentlemen, and see if we can put something through within the next six months. We've lost a whole summer already, aye, two of them, wrangling with departments. We'll forge ahead on our own now. That's to be my policy and if they don't like what we're doing let them come down and show us a better way. My belief is that they'll only be too glad to leave us."

"But they're our masters, Robert, don't forget that. Where's the money to come from? The rates won't bear another penny. We agreed on that at our very last meeting."

"I'll see that money for immediate needs at least is forthcoming, gentlemen," he said in his quiet way which somehow silenced criticism and even kept questioners at bay. He was able with less speech than any man to infuse and inspire the confidence of his fellows. The meeting dispersed.

WINS FIRST PRIZE AS SKINNIEST MAN

It's just as dangerous to be too thin as too fat—and there's just one logical way to put on flesh where flesh is wanted. No man wants a prize for being the skinniest man in town—not even a purse of gold.

For years McCoy's Cod Liver Extract Tablets have been helping people who are willing to be helped to gain needed flesh and while doing so gain in vigor, strength and physical attractiveness.

It's a great tonic tablet is McCoy's—small—sugar coated—easy to take. You can get a box of 60 tablets for 60 cents—a fair enough price. Take them for 28 days and if you do not gain at least 5 pounds set your money back from any drug store anywhere. Just ask for McCoy's.

ed with relief and a feeling of comfort that almost amounted to elation. Basingfold would be heard of in the next few months if Robert Freeland had his way, and sympathetic Government departments would be made to sit up.

Freeland walked home from the meeting part of the way with his old opponent, Josiah Caulfield, who lived in a gorgeous mansion on the rising ground to the west of the town and was one of the old-fashioned, industrial magnates who regarded and, indeed, talked of his employees as "hands." That was how Harriet Freeland spoke of them too, "my husband's factory hands." It always angered him and he never omitted to correct her for it.

"I'm not sure about this move on your part, Freeland, you know," said the old man whose ruddy unlined face, clear eyes and general air of well being spoke of untroubled days and comfortable nights. "It's throwing too many sops to the working class. You and I both know at the back of our minds that they are really a shiftless, ungrateful crew, best ruled with a tight hand. Elemental, you know, very elemental."

"Maybe, but they're the life force all the same, Mr. Caulfield," said Freeland dryly. "You and me see things differently as we needs must. I was born in a working man's house on the Clyde where there never was enough to eat. It's left its mark, and all my brothers and sisters are in the kirkyard bar myself, so I've got both insight and sympathy you see, that's all."

"Bless me, what an extraordinary story! Do you suggest that your brothers and sisters were killed by capital?" asked Caulfield rather testily.

"I don't suggest anything. I say that they would have lived if there had been good food, warm clothes and fire in winter, and more fresh air in summer. Five in a bed we were sleepit," he added, relapsing into broad Scotch as he invariably did in moments of strong emotion. "That's what makes socialists and revolutionaries out of folk."

"Dear me!" repeated Josiah Caulfield, slightly disturbed in his comfortable mind. "What an extraordinary story!"

"Instead of following in the steps of William Raikes and that ilk," continued Freeland steadily, "I've saved and made a bit of money; and now I'm meaning to try if I can send some of it for the good of the folk who have helped me to make it."

A curious gleam shot across Caulfield's face.

"But it was true, wasn't it, that you bought Gorham-Lacy, Mr. Freeland?"

"Yes it was true. I had something of the same kind at the back of my mind in that purchase, Mr. Caulfield—to alter the conditions of village living, institute a bigger system of small land holdings; but in the end I saw that the system out there would be more likely to master me than me to master or alter it. So I sold it over again."

"It might be quite a good thing if you put that in the papers, Mr. Freeland. I suppose you are aware that that action of yours has been rather freely and widely commented on?"

"I'm perfectly aware of that, but write to no newspapers, thank you, all the same. I'll leave my life to speak for me. It is open to a man to make mistakes. He's only reprehensible when he either refuses to see them, or takes no pains to atone for them. I'll say good night here, Mr. Caulfield, as this is your road and the other's mine."

Caulfield stood still, however, as if somewhat loath to go. (To be Continued)

Buried Cathedrals

NGRMAN WORK AT RIPON

The discovery of an unrecorded Saxon church of the eighth century beneath the choir of York Minster was announced on Thursday at a meeting of the Society of Antiquaries by the president, Mr. C. R. Peers, Chief Inspector of Monuments under the Office of Works.

Mr. Peers described the known course of the history of the churches at York, from the wooden church built when Paulinus converted King Edwin at York in 627 to the rebuilding of the Minster in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. He said that in removing part of the pavement of the crypt for the burial of Sir John Maxwell, a massive rubble construction extending 125ft. beyond the east face of Archbishop Thomas's transepts had been brought to light, with an apsidal east end and foundations 10ft. wide. The total width of this construction was 64ft. from north to south, and it was strengthened by bond timbers averaging 12in. square, going the whole length of the foundation, and tied together at intervals by cross-timber.

The great length of this made it unlikely that it was Archbishop Thomas's choir. In successive rebuildings a great church often advanced eastwards, but here it was



"The 1931 Pontiac ... Isn't it a Beauty?"

General Motors announces the new, 1931 Pontiac.

Notwithstanding its new beauty, its refinements and its larger size, the 1931 Pontiac sells at lower prices. On seeing this car you will be cheered by the value which General Motors has made possible.

You will find a larger car—longer, roomier and more restful. This added size makes possible more pleasing lines. Beauty is carried out to the smallest details—and Pontiac's beauty is highly distinctive. A new V-shaped radiator with an inbuilt chromed-plated screen presents an unusually attractive front view in keeping with the modern manner. New, graceful one-

piece fenders carry useful parking lights.

In consideration of the owner's comfort and pleasure, General Motors has included many mechanical refinements in the 1931 Pontiac so that it will be known for its riding ease, smoothness and quietness. For instance, spring shackles are mounted in "Inlox" rubber bushings so that the body really rides on rubber. These bushings cannot squeak and they eliminate 12 points of bothersome chassis lubrication.

In making the new Pontiac an unusually quiet automobile, General Motors has deadened noise and lessened vibration by setting the engine in a new 4-point, live rubber mounting. Besides, the engine is rubber insulated from the drive shaft. Another silence feature is the new airsilencer,

which eliminates the usual carburetor hissing. There are many other mechanical features that add to efficiency. Pistons are electroplated, assuring a closer fit and a longer engine life. The frame has been greatly strengthened. Lovjoy shock absorbers assure smoother riding. Five wire wheels are standard equipment at no extra cost on all regular models.

General Motors presents the 1931 Pontiac for your approval. We invite you to see it and drive it. Find out for yourself just how much this new car will add to your pleasure, comfort and pride.

The 1931 Pontiac may be purchased out of income, through GMAC, General Motors own time payment plan. The General Motors Owner Service Policy assures your complete and continued satisfaction.



PONTIAC ... a fine car, a modern car, a great value

A. Horne & Co. Charlottetown Prince Motors Summerside DEALERS FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Golden Treasure In Bay of Fundy

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 5.—With the discovery of several old golden coins on the shores of Trout Cove in the Bay of Fundy, comes the revival of an old tale of 99 years ago, when the rising tides and cruel reefs of Fundy claimed the brig Hiram which ended its romantic career at Trout Cove on January 12, 1832. The Hiram was from New York for Bermuda, and part of her cargo was a consignment of English and Spanish gold pieces which were the profits of several years trading in the West Indies.

Trout Cove is a lonely and desolate spot, and a century ago it was more forbidding with only one fisherman's cot, and that a very poor and humble dwelling.

During a blizzard the Hiram struck and all the seamanship of her captain and crew could not save her. Within a few feet of the shore, she impaled herself on a pinnacle of rock and the seas began to break over her. The crew swam ashore. They forgot the valuable cargo that was in the breaking vessel. But the captain filled a bag with gold pieces and tied it around his waist before he left the ship. The weight of gold carried him down and he could not free himself of the heavy bag to keep his head above water. So he drowned in sight of safety.

The sailors were gathered in the fisherman's cot and in the days that followed when the storms had ceased the fisherman and his family searched the shores and reefs of the bay, and rumor has it they found a great portion of the golden cargo, but they never found the gold weighted body of the captain which, perhaps, still watches over the gold which saved his death. The fisherman and his family soon afterwards left the

Canada's Leather Industry

The capital investment of the leather industry in Canada in 1929 had a total value of \$27,059,201.

Canada's Furbearers

Taking an average of the eight years prior to June, 1928, the muskrat stands first in order of value of raw fur production for Canada as a whole but in several of the provinces it yields place to other kinds of fur-bearers. In each of the Maritime Provinces, the silver fox leads; in Quebec and British Columbia the beaver is first; in the Northwest Territories, the white fox; and in the Yukon, the lynx. In Ontario and the

Provinces the muskrat is chief importance.

Auction Sale

I am authorized by Dan A. MacLean, to sell on his premises at Dalington, Wednesday, February 11, 1931, at one o'clock P. M., the following:—

- Two horses, 3 milch cows with 2 heifers, 1 brood sow with pigs. Implements—1 team truck wagon, 1 cart, 2 disc harrow, 1 spring harrow, 1 spike harrow, 1 hay rack, 1 plow, new, 1 scuffer new, 1 wood sleigh, new, 1 pung sleigh, new, 1 driving sleigh, 1 driving wagon, farmers boiler, 1 pad breeching, set team pads, 2 pairs traces, 1 team reins, 2 sets collars, harness. Crop—200 bushel oats, 100 bushel turnips quantity hay, straw. Terms—All sums up to \$5.00 cash, over that amount 12 months credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash. Sale positive. Should the day prove stormy the following fine day. ALEX. McRAE, Auctioneer. 3129-2-5-41.

E. R. BROW

146 Richmond St., Charlottetown Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest Rate.

Agent at Summerside Lloyd Lewis