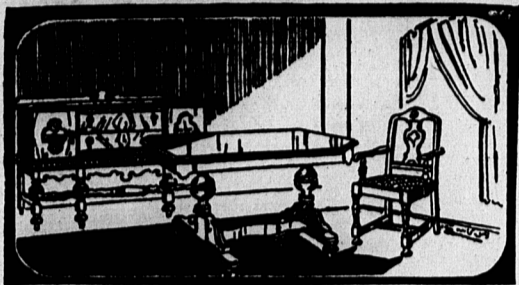


SALE OF Dining Room Furniture!

Canadian Furniture Manufacturers report stocks of American Furniture Woods extremely low. This means that with the present, rate of exchange on both lumber and freight, furniture prices must advance from 20 to 30 per cent.



February is about over, and with it your chances of securing one of these Dining Room Suites at such Ridiculously Low Prices. Buy now—and take advantage of the Wonderful Values.

8 Piece Solid Walnut Suite \$85.00

A well designed Suite in Solid Walnut, comprising Buffet, Extension Table, and set of Chairs in Genuine Leather. This value will not be repeated. 8 pieces \$85.00

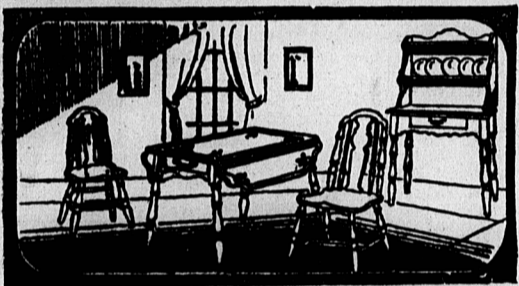
8 Piece Walnut Finished Suite \$69.00

A very attractive Suite, beautifully finished, including Buffet, Extension Table, Arm Chair and Five Side Chairs. An Unusually Good Value at \$69.00

8 Piece Walnut Finished Suite \$62.50

Somewhat lighter in design, but equally good value, in this Walnut Finished Suite, composed of Buffet, Extension Table and set of Six Chairs. 8 Pieces \$62.50

New Low Prices on Breakfast Room Suites!



Six Piece Breakfast Room Suite, including Dutch Cupboard, Drop Leaf Table and Four Chairs, in Grey Enamel, beautifully shaded. 6 Pieces \$49.00

One Breakfast Room Suite, comprising Buffet, Extension Table and Four Chairs. Ivory Enamel Finish, Shaded. 6 Pieces \$34.50

R. T. HOLMAN Ltd.

—CHARLOTTETOWN—

IN MEMORIAM

MR. PETER HICKEY

The district of Indian River was seldom more deeply grieved than it was when the people realized the death in the Prince County Hospital on Sunday, Feb. 14th, of one of their old neighbors Mr. Peter Hickey at the age of 74 years. Mr. Hickey, although not very well for some time, it was not considered that his illness was of a critical nature until he was removed to the hospital on Wednesday that his friends and neighbours realized his danger.

During his illness he was visited many times by his pastor, Rev. R. J. MacDonald, who fortified him with all the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church.

Mr. Hickey was a life long resident of Indian River and by his amiable character always endeared himself to all who knew him. His wife, (nee Mary Ann MacIntyre), predeceased him on October 16, 1928. His passing seemed particularly sad as his sister, Mrs. John MacDonald, also of Indian River, passed away the day before (Saturday).

He leaves to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate father and brother, the following, Joseph, William, Emmet, Edgar, all of Indian River, and one son Leonard in source unknown, and one daughter Janie, Mrs. W. L. MacLellan, West Roxbury, Mass., also two sisters, Mrs. Wm. Olow, Summerside, and Mrs. Wm. MacDonald, Grand River.

His funeral was held from his late residence to St. Mary's Church where Requiem Mass was sung by his pastor, who also officiated at the grave.

The pall-bearers were: Will Mann, Frank Shea, Fred Tuplin, Austin MacLellan, Lea Owen, Bernard MacLellan.

The many Mass Cards and Spiritual offerings went to show the esteem the deceased held home and abroad.

(Other Papers Please Copy)

ELEANOR ROSE

On Monday, February 8, the Angel of Death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rose of South Lake and claimed as its victim, their eldest daughter, Eleanor, at the early age of seven years and nine months.

The little one had been at school the preceding Friday apparently in the best of health. On Saturday she complained of not feeling well but it was not until Sunday that her illness was considered alarming.

She steadily grew worse and on Monday afternoon her spirit was gently wanted to its Eternal home.

Eleanor was an exceptionally bright pupil, and while attending school, she endeared herself to teacher and pupils, by her straightforward winsome manner, and her kindly disposition. She was ever an obedient pupil and showed an admirable example of deportment to her companions. In the school she will be greatly missed as a conscientious pupil and a pleasant associate. But it is in the home that her absence will be felt most keenly. It is, indeed, a heavy cross that the bereaved parents have been called upon to bear—to see one so young, called from their midst. But just as a gardener, in selecting a flower from the hundreds that blossom in his plot, will pick the sturdiest and the most beautiful one, so the Divine Gardener, in choosing a flower to adorn his Heavenly Kingdom, plucked the choicest and fairest—a spotless lily of innocence. But God's ways are not the ways of man, and so we exclaim with the Holy Job, "The Lord hath given the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." The funeral service was conducted by Rev. H. R. Bell, who also officiated at the grave. The children of South Lake school marched in a body after the remains, which was borne to the graveyard by the following pall bearers: Wallace Morrow, Cecil Rose, Angus MacDonald, Roland MacDonald, Stanley Fisher, Charles MacDonald.

MRS. MARY J. DAVIS

The death of the late Mary J. Davis, occurred at the home of Mr.

Thinks Dead Girl Sent Hoax Message To Herself

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 22—(A.P.)

—New light was shed upon the mysterious death in the Mediterranean of Elizabeth Barrett Cook, 20 year old Boston society girl, today by G. B. Beak, British Consul General here, who expressed the belief that the girl had sent the now celebrated hoax messages to herself.

Mr. Beak said an examination of the messages Miss Cook received at Naples, just prior to sailing for this country aboard the Steamship Chinese Prince, showed them to have been Italian telegrams rather than cablegrams as at first believed.

The messages told Miss Cook of the supposed death at Boston of her fiancé, St. George Arnold, 26, an electrical engineer whom she was soon to wed and urged her not to return to this country. They signed, "Helen James."

Mr. Beak emphasized that his belief that she had written them herself was only his own conjecture and did not attempt to explain it. The messages were upon the usual Italian telegraph forms, typewritten, and had apparently been handed in at Capri not far from Naples Mr. Beak said. Both messages were delivered aboard the ship. One was received by the Master, Captain Howard Uncles, and the other presumably by the Purser.

Both were read to Miss Cook over the telephone at her hotel in Naples a few hours before the ship sailed for Boston on February 4. She received them in person when she came aboard.

Mr. Beak said the girl's death on the ship as it was nearing Gibraltar was, in his belief, due entirely to pneumonia. In the face of expressed medical opinion that the apparent symptoms of pneumonia can be caused by overdose of certain kinds of tablets designed to alleviate headache and restlessness, Mr. Beak said he would await the report of the inquest now in progress at Gibraltar before reaching a definite opinion on that point.

A quantity of such tablets have been reported to have been found among Miss Cook's effects in her stateroom and her vital organs are being subjected to chemical analysis by British medical authorities at Gibraltar where the inquest has been adjourned to await the result.

The Chinese Prince, with five other passengers who had boarded it at Naples, reached Boston yesterday after a stormy trip against heavy seas and head winds.

Roger Westaway, Lower Montague, on February 15th.

Mrs. Davis was born in Lower Montague, P. E. I., in the year 1846. She left her parental home at the early age of sixteen years, one year previous to the cessation of the Civil War. She was employed with the firm of Shephard and Norwill, Tremont St., Boston, until her marriage to Mr. Harry B. Davis who served in the war between the Northern and Southern States and who was in receipt of a pension for disabilities received while in active service. Mr. Davis was decorated for bravery and won distinction on the field of battle. He died in 1912. Shortly after his death Mrs. Davis returned to her native home where she spent the remaining years of her life.

The late Mrs. Davis was a daughter of Frederick and Mary Dauncey who left England many years ago and were among the first settlers in Lower Montague. Her mother was a sister of the late Hon. Joseph Wightman.

Mrs. Dav's was a great reader and had a passionate love for music and flowers.

The remains were interred in the Lower Montague Cemetery. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. McNevin, of Georgetown, who paid the deceased many visits during her long illness and who likened the end of her life to that of the falling of the leaves. Mr. McNevin was assisted at the burial service by Mr. H. Dickson of the United Church of Montague. Crossing the Bar was sung at the request of the deceased, by Mrs. Laura Wightman Hubley and Refuge by

YOU may say much more, but the strongest claim we make is

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

2 CHOICE QUALITIES — Red Label & Orange Pekoe

COLDS IN THE HEAD! CHEST COLDS! SORE THROAT! BRONCHITIS!



CHEST COLDS

"The Thermogene had not been applied four hours before the coughing was less."—E.S.

BRONCHITIS

"After the first application Thermogene gave instant relief."—K.S.

CHEST COLDS

"The persistent racking cough has gone completely away after a few days use of chest trouble whatever."—C.H.L.

TACKLE DEADLY WINTER PERILS WITHOUT LAYING UP—USE THERMOGENE!

A sudden change in the weather . . . chilling winds . . . sleet . . . rain. Then a cough that begins in a small way and ends—how? Probably Bronchitis or worse.

Don't wait for a cold to develop! At the first hint take instant action—apply THERMOGENE.

DON'T RISK YOUR JOB! Remember! A day taken off work in these difficult times may cost you your job! Tackle winter perils in the quickest, easiest and most natural way—without laying up!

SOOTHING AND RELIEVING WITHOUT DISCOMFORT. THERMOGENE is a scientifically prepared medicated cotton wool—clean, harmless, simple to apply. Worn under your clothes without showing and without any discomfort, it goes on continually soothing and relieving—dealing with the chill before it can develop.

KEEP A BOX HANDY. Keep a box of THERMOGENE handy all through the Winter. You can't afford to take risks. At the first sign of a chill nip it in the bud by applying THERMOGENE. Working by the time-honoured method of counter-irritation, it stimulates the surface of the skin and diverts the blood away from the congestion beneath. Normal, healthy circulation is restored and danger of complications is reduced.

DOES NOT CLOG THE PORES OF THE SKIN. THERMOGENE, unlike messy poultices, does not clog the pores of the skin. It can be taken off little by little, thus obviating the risk of chill from sudden exposure, and each layer retains its effectiveness for several days. Don't go another day without THERMOGENE in the house. Have it ready, and as soon as there's the slightest suggestion of a chill or cold—put it where the pain is, and carry on!

The word Thermogene is the registered trade mark of the Thermogene Co. Ltd., London, England. Refuse substitutes, see the name Thermogene on the box and the signature—M.W.G.

THERMOGENE

MEDICATED WADDING

KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE

Sole Representatives for North America: Harold F. Ritchie & Co. Limited, 10-18 McCaul Street, Toronto

Mr. George Poole. Other hymns sung were, We have an Anchor and Nearer my God to Thee. The pallbearers were: Mr. J. D. Stewart, Mr. J. Aitken, Mr. L. Wright, Mr. J. Hewitt, Mr. W. Aitken and Mr. L. Corcoran.

Little Mary: "Thank you for the balloon, uncle."

Uncle: "Oh, it was a very small gift."

Little Mary: "That is what I said; but mother said I must thank you, all the same."—Answers.

Mrs. Dryden: "Do you find your husband much improved under national prohibition?"

Mrs. Wetmore: "Quite the contrary. Formerly, he told his troubles to the bartenders. Now I have to listen to them."

"To meet a popular demand"



The NEW Christie Package

Thrifty housewives have remarked "what this country needs is a good 5c package of Soda Biscuits". Christie's saw the point at once, and now the new 5c package of Christie's Soda Wafers is ready for your enjoyment . . . crisp, light, flaky and always fresh. Get yours from your grocer today.

Christie's SODA WAFERS

IN MEMORIAM

DOUBLE BEREAVEMENT

Many relatives and friends in this service were saddened by the news of the death of both Mrs. Mrs. Emmanuelle McLellan in New York City, former residents of Grand River, Lot 14 Mrs. McLellan's death on Dec. 6th, 1931, was followed by her beloved husband's death on Jan. 21, 1932.

Mrs. McLellan was formerly Mrs. Gillis of Bayside, Lot 14 and had lived in Grand River up to ten years ago, when she and her husband joined their family in New York City. Both of them visited the old home where her brother Frank Gillis resides, two years ago.

She had been in falling health for some months previous to her death during which she was tenderly nursed by her devoted family. Fortified by the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church, she quietly answered the Divine summons to receive her eternal reward.

She was a true type of noble womanhood, unselfishly devoted to her home and loved ones and possessing an exquisite refinement of soul which radiated in her charitable words and works. Her happiest hours were spent in making her home a happy one, and especially did her heart go out to young people among whom she always displayed her sweet reasonableness and sincerity of character.

She leaves to mourn one son Cyrus of New York, also five daughters, viz.—Mrs. Andrew McDonald, Mrs. Colin McDonald, Ethel, R. N., and Gertrude, B. A., all of New York, and Sister Mary Edwina, Sisters of Mercy, Old Town, Me.

One brother survives her, namely, Frank Gillis, Bayside, Lot 14.

Her funeral was held from the family residence to St. John's Cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The numerous Mass cards and spiritual offerings offered for the repose of her soul testify to the love and respect of her many friends.

On Jan. 21, 1932, Mr. McLellan passed peacefully away after an illness of several weeks, aged 68 years. He bore his sufferings with Christian fortitude and submission to God's Holy Will. Ever faithful to his religious duties in life, he was consoled in death by the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church. After taking up his residence in New York City, Mr. McLellan was employed in the Department of Architecture of Fordham University. His native genius and skill in craftsmanship were soon appreciated in his adopted city, and he was recognized as a conscientious pupil and a pleasant associate. But it is in the home that her absence will be felt most keenly. It is, indeed, a heavy cross that the bereaved parents have been called upon to bear—to see one so young, called from their midst. But just as a gardener, in selecting a flower from the hundreds that blossom in his plot, will pick the sturdiest and the most beautiful one, so the Divine Gardener, in choosing a flower to adorn his Heavenly Kingdom, plucked the choicest and fairest—a spotless lily of innocence. But God's ways are not the ways of man, and so we exclaim with the Holy Job, "The Lord hath given the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." The funeral service was conducted by Rev. H. R. Bell, who also officiated at the grave. The children of South Lake school marched in a body after the remains, which was borne to the graveyard by the following pall bearers: Wallace Morrow, Cecil Rose, Angus MacDonald, Roland MacDonald, Stanley Fisher, Charles MacDonald.

Those who knew him well, will realize that cold type cannot convey a fitting memorial to the sparkling humor of his conversation, neither can it reveal the lovable personality of the man that won for him a host of friends. The heartfelt sympathy of all goes out to the beloved family in the double bereavement. The many spiritual offerings for Mr. McLellan were fitting proofs that he who was much loved in life was being widely mourned in death.

He leaves to mourn besides the family mentioned above, one brother Edmund, New Jersey and two sisters, Mrs. Peter Gillis, New Haven, Conn., and Mrs. O. McNeill, Miscouche, P. E. I. He was laid to rest beside his loving wife, in St. John's Cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y. Eternal rest give unto them. Lord and let perpetual light shine upon them.

THE HAPPY WAY TO THRIFT SHREDDED WHEAT

TWO BISCUITS WITH MILK MAKE

A COMPLETE SATISFYING MEAL

Made in Canada with Canadian Wheat THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

