

Do You Catch Cold Easily?

Are you one of the many who spend days each year in bed—who constantly catch colds, sore throats, influenza, and other ailments which take the joy out of life?

Many acquire these illnesses because their bodies are not fortified to withstand disease. Nerves are weak,

blood thin, and vitality below par. By taking a short course of Fellows' Syrup you can strengthen your nerves, increase your vitality, and enjoy, in healthful activity, the hours formerly wasted in bed.

It cannot be successfully imitated.

Fellows' Laxative Tablets are specially prepared for the rational treatment of, and ultimate recovery from constipation.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

TEMPERANCE ALLIANCE

The Annual Meeting of the Temperance Alliance, will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Building, Charlottetown, on Wednesday, March 13th at 11 A.M.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including Saturday, March 8th, next for the purchase of the passenger and freight steamer "Harland" as she now lies at Bruce Stewart & Co's Wharf, where she will be open for inspection daily between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.

A. SNELGROVE Manager 2-12-mon. fri till March 8th.

FOR SALE

An excellent dairy farm in Mermald, Lot 48, 7 miles from Charlottetown, near churches, schools and railway station, containing 185 acres, 125 under cultivation, balance wood and good timber, extra well fenced and watered, fine buildings. Telephone in house.

Professional Cards

McLURE & MacKINNON SILVER FOXES AND FURS Representing HUDSON'S BAY CO. OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

W. H. AITKEN & CO. Importers of high grade GASOLINE - KEROSENE - OILS We Believe in Prince Edward Island Office, 29 Queen St. Phone 404.

Prohibition Commission Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN, Margate, P. E. I. Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above.

Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown Phone 709

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

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

McDonald & McPhee B. A. J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN 85ey Building Charlottetown

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 81 Great George Street MONEY TO LOAN

Dr. D. T. Waye DENTAL SURGEON 130 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. 5 P. M. to 8 P. M.

THEY HAD TO SEE PARIS

By Homer Croy

(Continued)

"I'll tell him about my window radio set," thought Pike. "Maybe, if he wants me to, I can turn in and build him one."

He got out a post-card picture of his own garage, as some men might get out the picture of a baby.

"That'll show him what the Pawnee is like," he said. "I wish the radio set showed."

The manager came, in a long linen duster, carrying a handful of invoices. Somehow Pike expected to find an American, not a man who spoke English with difficulty and who had none of the hearty reception of an American agency manager.

Standing on the entryway, with the employees swirling around them, the two talked a few moments, the conversation growing more and more labored. At last Pike turned to the door.

"I didn't mean to take up your time," he said. "I just happened to be passing."

He walked the Boulevards until his feet hurt and then dropped thankfully into the little sidewalk cafes.

At one of them he found a waiter who had been to America and could talk comprehensible English, and Pike began going of mornings and during slack hours just to talk to him. The waiter had worked in Buffalo.

"Buffalo is all right," said Pike, "but you ought to have gone out to God's country—Oklahoma. That's the real article."

He told about it. Pike wanted to play golf. He was a member of the Ponca Golf Club in Clearwater and played on Mondays, as Sundays were his busiest days.

Now went to the St.-Cloud Golf Club which was open to American golfers, and hoped to be asked to join in a game. But the men he saw there were mostly rich dilettantes and idlers, and they smiled at the tall, lean, gray man strolling through the club house and putting on old-fashioned gold-rimmed spectacles to read the wall notices.

Except for a few games of golf when attending conventions, Pike had never played on any other course than the Clearwater one. He was surprised at the expense.

"They must have built this for Henry Ford himself," he said.

At lunch he overheard a conversation at the adjoining table.

"He lost all his money," one man said to another. "That is, practically all—he didn't have more than a million or two left."

"It makes me feel as if I was going into bankruptcy," said Pike. "I guess this place is too rich for my blood."

He did not go back again.

At first, Pike had looked upon himself as being very rich. "I wouldn't believe it if I didn't get the voucher every week," he said, "and me with nothing to do but sign my name and raise hell because it's so small. It seemed impossible to spend so much but when he began to move in a world of money, the amount seemed inconsequential. On every side he saw people who had far more than he had. Now, with his greatly increased expenses, he began to look upon himself as hard up.

"Hell's huckleberry!" he complained, "it's like trying to hold a greased pig on the Fourth of July."

He wanted to go back to Oklahoma more intensely than ever, but there were Opal and Rose, and after his first anger had cooled he yearned for Idy.

"I don't care, if I never see her again," he strengthened himself by saying. A moment later he said, "I wonder what she's doing now. Maybe there's a letter at the bank for me."

But there wasn't. Pike went to see Clark, but he could

not bring himself to tell him that he was living in Paris. The more he saw of Clark the more he liked him.

Sometimes he went with Clark on his selling rounds—they were the happiest hours Pike had in Paris.

"Golly! he's a fine boy," he said.

One day Pike came briskly down the stairs of his hotel, moved quickly through the golf foyer, and then paused at the street door, trying to decide which way to turn. It was always so. He would wait long hours in his room trying to think of some place he wanted to go, and then decide, and would shave and brush his tangled locks and hurry downstairs as if bent on some urgent errand, only to pause at the door wondering if the place he had chosen was worth going to. There was the chatter of tiny heels on the sidewalk and the pleasant swish of a feminine figure rushing up to him.

"Monsieur Pétair, comment allez-vous? Where est set you find yourself for ze long time? Est est not zat you are angry wis me?"

It was Claudine. She was on her regular afternoon promenade up and down the Grands Boulevards and had passed her haunt, the Cafe de la Paix. She had never looked prettier.

"Hello!" said Pike with a sudden pleasurable quickening. "Where did you drop from? Of course I'm not angry with you. Why should I be?"

"Zen est est zat I am glad." She put her little hand in his long, lean, freckled one. "I zink maybe you have ze anger because you go away queeck and never come back. I weep a leetle."

Claudine's big eyes fluttered. "No, I wasn't angry," said Pike in his big hearty way. "I—I just had to go, that was all," he added weakly. It now seemed to him that he must do something to make up for having injured her feelings. "Come on in and lap up some tea, or something."

Pike led the way to a cozy corner. "Est set your hotel?" asked Claudine. "I do, too," said Pike. "That's the reason I took it."

Claudine smiled her approval at his great wisdom. "Dang! but she's pretty!" said Pike to himself. "I wonder how old she is."

The tea warmed Pike and his spirits mounted. "She's a nice kid," he said to himself. "She's intelligent, too. Say, I think I'll smoke," he said aloud, and took out his old aluminum case. "You don't mind, do you?"

Claudine said she liked to see men smoke cigars.

A waiter sped up with a match. "The French people sure treat you right," said Pike. "In America, frinstance, I'd 'a' had to holler at him to get a match."

"Do you like eus?" asked Claudine, and her big eyes dwelt upon him. "Lissen, I'm going to tell you something—you've got the finest nation in the world."

"Oh, I am pleased. I love to have ze nice Americans say ze lovely zings of France. I like ze Americans ze most best of all," she added.

Pike was eager to talk, and the words, pent up for so many days, rolled out. It was stimulating to have one so interested in every word he said, one who responded so quickly, who thought on so many subjects just as he did. At first he had the consciousness of things around him, of people coming and going, and of the soft padding of waiters, but now they were gone. He continued to talk.

"Monsieur Pétair ees so charming," she said, "I like heem. Excuse, please."

Taking a mirror out of her purse, she peered into it and dabbed here

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and there on her face, and then, satisfied, again smiled at him. "I laugh many times when I zink of ze nice man wis ze two waiters. Have ze nice man set zem now?"

"Sure couldn't keep house without them."

Her hand fluttered into his pocket. Soon she was leaning on his slightly. "There is something charming about French girls," thought Pike. "I wonder what it is."

"Why don't ze nice man come to see me any more?" Claudine demanded suddenly, smiling.

Pike cast about for a reply. "Well, I've been busy for one thing. I've had a lot of people to see and business to look after and so on."

"I have zink many times you should have lost my card, because why should nice Monsieur Pétair never see his good friend? I do not know eet." Her hand deposited a card in his pocket without interrupting the conversation. "You must come now because Minou has a family—tree leetle cats — Oh! so cunning I hug zem and I hug zem and I geeve zem my love."

In her ecstasy she squeezed Pike's hand. "You will laugh when you see zem. And I shall play ze musique for you." She arose. "I must go now because I have keep Monsieur Pétair too long. Good-by please."

There was the sweet scent of departing fragrance.

"Pike went to his room and took out her card. Its innocent little white face grazed up at him.

"I'm not going to keep it," he said, and started to tear it up. Then he thought of Ed. Egger. How differently Ed. Egger would act. At this moment he had in his pocket a letter from Ed. Egger with a characteristic Ed. Egger postscript.

(To be Continued)

AUBURN AND VICINITY

We are glad to report that there has been little damage done by the recent storm, which swept over the Island. No doubt, it has been the worst for a number of years.

The farmers of this vicinity are busily engaged hauling potatoes to Mt. Stewart.

Mrs. John Garland spent a few days visiting friends in Donagh.

Miss M. Cusack, teacher, spent the week end in Charlottetown.

Mr. Earl Duffy was a visitor to the city on Saturday on business.

Hooking the old rag mats is again in season, and as usual the men have to take special care of where they leave their coats.

Mr. Carl Kelly, Fort Augustus, paid a short visit to Auburn recently.

Messrs. E. Quinn and W. Kelly were visitors to Dromore recently.

The many friends of Mrs. Joseph McEntee are glad to see her around again, after her recent illness.

Miss Mary Garland has returned to her home in Auburn, after spending several months in the city.

Mr. Edward Shea paid a short visit to Charlottetown.

Miss Estella Simpson, City, is spending a few days vacation with her parents in Auburn.

Messrs. Jos. Simpson, A. McCarron and D. Lynch paid a short visit to Glarktown.

An autograph presentation first edition copy of George Bernard Shaw's "The Doctor's Dilemma, Getting Married, and the Shewing Up of Blanco Posnet," was sold in London recently for £50.

Canada's Trade In Year Shows Very Sharp Reduction

OTTAWA, March 4.—Canada's trade in the twelve months ending January 31 had a total value of \$2,473,125,000. This was a reduction of nearly \$454,000,000 from the figure of \$2,927,125,000 in the preceding similar period.

In the comparison for consumption imports advanced to \$1,286,896,000 from \$1,239,769,000. Domestic exports however, receded from \$1,362,226,000 to \$1,180,995,000. Exports of foreign origin increased slightly to \$26,433,000.

The heaviest increase in imports was in non-metallic minerals, the total moving up from \$164,148,000 to \$187,020,000. The greatest loss in exports was in agricultural and vegetable products of which grain is a large component. The figure was down to \$410,699,000 from \$555,003,000. There was also a falling off in animal products from \$162,359,000 to \$137,212,000.

In the month of January alone, imports for consumption were \$84,662,000 domestic exports \$73,507,000 and foreign exports \$1,861,000. Figures were issued today at the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

Activities Of Maritime Women

Mrs. Sarah Rodenhiser, of Lunenburg, N. S., recently celebrated her 94th birthday. Mrs. Rodenhiser possesses a wonderful memory and can still repeat poems learned in her early childhood. She is in good health and retains the full use of all faculties.

Miss Isabel MacDonald, daughter of the British Prime Minister, has paid high tribute to the literary work of Mrs. D. Leslie, of Cape Breton, who recently completed a poem entitled "Mount Isabel," the peak of the Rocky Mountains named after Miss MacDonald. The poem was sent to Miss MacDonald at No. 10 Downing Street, London. She sent Mrs. Leslie a personal reply, expressing her appreciation of the complimentary lines and requesting one of the book poems Mrs. Leslie is completing.

Three sisters and a brother of George Smith, of Medford, Mass., formerly of Fredericton, N. B., were notified recently that their brother had left them an estate of \$300,000 to be equally divided among the four. Each received \$75,000. The sisters were Mrs. Murray Long, Mrs. Joseph Sands and Mrs. Annie Long, who in addition to the money was left the Smith residence at Medford.

Miss Electa Scott, who has been on the teaching staff of St. Bernard's College, Antigonish, N. S., left recently for Montreal where she will join a religious order. On the completion of her training Miss Scott expects to return to the diocese of Antigonish to resume her teaching.

Many tributes to the services rendered by Miss S. J. Wilson were recently paid by members of the Halifax School Board, on the occasion of Miss Wilson's superannuation after twenty six years as secretary of the board. In recognition of her work, which she has been forced to undergo on account of ill health, Miss Wilson will receive a pension commensurate with thirty years of service.

Does Your Horse Wheeze or Roar? Thick, swollen glands cause thick wind or choke-down and make a horse wheeze or roar. Absorbine—the famous antiseptic liniment—brings quick relief, and does not blister or remove hair. \$1.50—at your druggist or general merchant's. Booklet on the horse sent free. W. F. Young, Inc., Lyons Bldg., Montreal.

ALL THE KITCHEN UTENSILS As well as other items in our hardware line are of first quality and made to withstand more than the normal abuse. We have all the things you need, from nails to saws, from hammers to curtain rods. Think of us when you think of hardware.

The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited

ZAM-BUK Rub It In To Relieve A GOLD ON CHEST Ointment 50. - Medicinal Soap 25.

FARM FOR SALE AT HAMILTON I offer for sale one of the finest farms in the province situated in Hamilton, Lot 18, and containing 130 acres, 95 acres of which are under cultivation, balance covered with hard and soft wood. The buildings are commodious and in good repair and well sheltered. There is an orchard of 40 apple trees, all bearing, on the premises, and in addition a large modern fox ranch conveniently situated. This farm is a half-mile from Malpeque Bay, and is in one of the most prosperous farming communities in the province. For further particulars apply to Messrs. Saunders and Campbell, Summerston, or on the premises. FRED W. RAMSAY Hamilton, P. E. I. 2073-3-3-7.

THE DeSOTO STRAIGHT EIGHT In announcing our dealership for the DeSoto Motor Cars, we take great pleasure in presenting the new DeSoto Straight Eight as a companion car to the now famous DeSoto Six, which last year broke all sales records for a first year car at any price. DeSoto Eight is the lowest priced Straight Eight in the motor car field. DeSoto is a Chrysler product, which means a quality car in appearance and in performance. Never before has so much value been built into a car in its price field. We cordially invite your inspection of these cars at our showroom 58-62 Fitzroy Street. Bruce Stewart & Co. Ltd. 2134-3-8-wim-61.

LEAVING MONTREAL 11:15 P.M. INSTEAD OF 10:15 P.M. THE CONTINENTAL LIMITED This famous transcontinental flyer now leaves Bonaventure Station, Montreal, daily at 11:15 p.m., arriving at Winnipeg one hour earlier than the second day. Seasoned travellers take the Continental Limited, radio-equipped, for deluxe through service to Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, Astoria, Tacoma, Seattle, Vancouver, and San Francisco. For Fares, Apply Ticket Agent, W. F. Young, Inc., 1111 St. James St., Montreal, P. Q.

Grand Orange Lodge

The 69th Annual Meeting of the R. W. Grand Orange Lodge of Prince Edward Island, will be held in the Orange Hall, Murray River, on Tuesday, March 11th, 1930, immediately after arrival of train from Charlottetown.

W. W. MUTTART, Grand Secretary. 2131-3-5-7-10.

FOR IMMEDIATE SALE WITH NO ENCUMBRANCE

100 Acre Farm At Springfield Lot 67

The property of the late John R. MacDonald, located in one of the best farming sections of the province and on main highway leading from Charlottetown to Kensington, convenient to Churches, Schools and Railway.

Joint deed signed by all claimants guarantees perfect title.

Apply A. E. McQuaid, Barrister, Solicitor, or Leonard MacDonald, 218 Knox St., Rumford, Me.

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