

Ghosts Do Exist

But only in sick, afraid minds

There are ghosts of fear, worry and failure. They torture the woman in the house. And the man in his place of business. The woman becomes tired, irritable, sleepless. The man loses his grip on business. Lacks the energy to make a success of the daily task. Sees only the ghost of failure staring him in the face. As the nervous system becomes run down, These ghosts grow bolder and bolder Until there comes mental and physical break down. But why not conquer nervous troubles, Before they become really serious, By using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. These ghosts of disease slink away Before the nerve force and vitality, Which results from the use of this time-proven restorative.

CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF FIRST MEETING WHERE ASSIGNMENT MADE.

In the matter of the Bankruptcy of Napoleon Arsenault. No fee is hereby given that Napoleon Arsenault, of Mount Carmel, in Prince Edward Island, made an assignment on the 11th day of November, 1935, and that the first meeting of creditors will be held on the 11th day of December, 1935, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon at the Law Courts Building in the City of Charlottetown.

To vote thereat proofs of claims and proxies must be filed with me prior thereto.

Those having claims against the estate must file the same with the Custodian or the Trustee, when appointed before the distribution is made, otherwise the proceeds of the estate will be distributed to the parties entitled thereto, without regard to such claims.

Dated at Summerside, this 29th day of November 1935.

Address of Custodian, Summerside, P. E. I. E. WRIGHT, Custodian. L-3485-12-3-70-31

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN THE PROBATE COURT 26th George V., A. D. 1935.

In Re Estate of Eliza Jane Postgate, late of Mid Province, Queens County in the said Province, Single Woman, deceased, testate: By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate, Judge of Probate, etc., etc.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queens County or any Constable or literate person within said county GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of William E. Bentley of Charlottetown in Queens County aforesaid, Barrister, the Executor of the above named estate, praying that a citation may 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 Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queens County in the said Province, on Wednesday the eighteenth day of December next coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to shew cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed and on motion of W. E. Bentley, 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 each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the Royal Bank of Canada in Charlottetown aforesaid, and in front of the schoolhouse in Milton 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 14th day of November, A. D. 1935 and in the 20th year of His Majesty's reign. (sgd.) H. L. PALMER, Judge of Probate

Professional Cards

McLEOD & BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
J. A. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN
Office: 180 Richmond Street.

MacGuigan & Trainor
Mark R. MacGuigan, K. C. & C. St. Clair Trainor, B. A.
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN
Office: Over Provincial Bank, Richmond Street, Charlottetown.

H. F. MacPHEE, B. A.
NOTARY, S.C.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
Riley Building, Charlottetown

BELL & MATHIESON
B. B. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, LL.B.
Barristers & Solicitors
Money to Loan
Dameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

J. A. MacDonald, K. C.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, S.C.
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Money to Loan and Collections given the very best attention.
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Charlottetown, P. E. I.
MONEY TO LOAN
P. O. Box 127,
Phone 35.

AVENGES DAUGHTER'S BETRAYAL

DUBLIN — Patrick Lynch who shot Bernard Sheridan, the alleged betrayer of his 16 year old daughter, was found not guilty of murder but guilty of manslaughter. He was sentenced to three years' penal servitude.

Smelts Wanted

Paying highest market prices. Make shipments to me at O'Leary, P. E. I. All packages returned. Returns made daily. Will accept green or frozen fish.

E. E. SHARBELL
L3552-12-5-6i

CITY TAX APPEALS

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Appeal has fixed Wednesday, December 11th, 1935, at 9:30 A. M. in the City Court Room in the City Building as the time and place for hearing all appeals from valuations of the Assessor and from the assessments and rates imposed by the City Council.

Dated November 28th, 1935.
GEO. F. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk
L-3346-11-29-10i.

For Service

Pure Bred Yorkshire Boar. Strong blood lines.

John O'Connor
HOPE RIVER
L3563-12-6-3i

Books

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Too Many Beaus

By ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

"Listen, honey." He took her in his arms. "You're not going to let a little thing like this make any difference between us, are you?"

He sought her lips, but Sugar wrenched herself free and pushed him away.

"Please," she said impatiently. "Let's not talk about it now. If you want me to pose in this thing, stay away from me. Every second I'm scared to death for fear some one will come in."

"All right," Johnny shrugged. "If you feel that way about it, I only wanted you to know I'm sorry."

Johnny worked for half an hour in silence. Sugar watched him with a keen little ache in her heart that was like a physical pain. It seemed impossible that anyone could change so much in a few weeks.

Looking at him closely, she saw circles under his eyes, and wondered if he'd been running around new world. No doubt he thought he was smart smoking those old smelly cigars. She was glad she hadn't paid any attention to him. That was the best way to handle him—as you did a little child when it did something smart.

But the evening was ruined. Both made an effort at light conversation when they ate in the little restaurant across the street from the theatre. But everything fell flat.

She looked at her hand to see that she could not sleep. In the wee small hours she found herself crying softly into her pillow. She decided it must be love. Nothing else could make you feel like that.

She made up her mind to one thing. No matter what Johnny did she must stand by him and try to understand. Life was so different for both of them out in the strange new world. She, too, had made mistakes. Poor Johnny needed her, as much as she needed him. Nothing must happen to separate them or change their plans.

Finally she fell asleep.

"The next day Sugar was eating her dinner in the kitchen when Carter arrived. He had been driving all day and was in too much of a hurry to stop along the road for a bite.

Eurasia greeted him with a pleased chuckle.

"I speak you all hollow as a drum, Marse Jim Carter. Lak you've been evah since you bawn. I got spoon bread 'n' rice chicken 'n' Ain' nevah seen you get you' fill dirt wit' it."

Cart embraced her.

"Mammy, that's the sweetest music I've heard in three weeks!" She sat down at the table opposite Sugar.

"And how have you been, little lady?"

"She gave him a wistful smile.

"I'm tolerable, Mr. Le Masters. Did you have a nice time?"

"She looked at him. Eurasia's cooking. And your sweet smile, of course."

Eurasia beamed on him. Sugar fell into an embarrassed silence.

Cart looked the change in her and wondered if Jane Lee had been on her high horse again. Dick had promised him Sugar should not lose her job because of the incident at Sid Patch's. But he hadn't been able to promise that his wife wouldn't shut her little say.

"Serve me right here," Carter rested his elbows on the table. "I always have a better appetite when I've got pretty scenery to look at."

She backed her prettily and pushed back her glass.

"I'm sorry," she got up hurriedly. "I must go up and see if Skeeter is all right."

Eurasia wagged her old black head dolefully.

"Pore n' kitten. She jes' bout scared out her wits."

"But why," Jim Carter frowned. "What has happened?"

Eurasia lowered her voice.

"It's dat Marse Jim. See. She don't low de po' chille do nothing. She can't go no place but de back yard, and she jes' pimin' her n' hait out. Effen she set foot eny room in de house but de nursery or de kitchen. Marse Jim says she got to git goin' so fas' her haid swim. She don't even low her haid walkin' wif de baby 'ceptin' in de back yard."

The dainty slammed pots and pans viciously to relieve her feelings. Jim Carter ate his belated evening meal in a grim silence.

Back in the nursery, Sugar sat down by the window and stared morosely. She had come to the point where she couldn't even accept Cart's kind little attentions without fear of losing her job. If Mrs. Le Masters had come and found him eating in the kitchen with her, she would have raised the roof. What must be think of her for acting so unfriendly?

It was just a few minutes later when Cart appeared at the nursery door. Sugar started when she saw him.

"How's my nephew, the little punk?" He walked over to Skeeter's crib.

W. C. T. U. Notes

MY OWN CANADIAN HOME

Though other skies may be as bright, And other lands as fair, Though charms of other climes invite My wandering footsteps there; Yet there is one peer of all Beneath bright Heaven's dome, Of thee I sing, oh happy land, My Own Canadian Home.

They lakes and rivers as the voice Of many waters raise, And other lands as fair, Though charms of other climes invite My wandering footsteps there; Yet there is one peer of all Beneath bright Heaven's dome, Of thee I sing, oh happy land, My Own Canadian Home.

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