

**Salada Orange Pekoe Blend gives greatest satisfaction**

**"SALADA" TEA**

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

'Fresh from the gardens'

**FOR SALE**

An excellent dairy farm in Mermaid, 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.

Inspection invited. Owing to ill health, bargain for quick sale.

**JOSEPH POWER,**  
Mermaid

7004-8-1-tufr-tf.

**CARD**

**TO THE ELECTORS OF WARD 5 Ladies and Gentlemen:**

Complying with the request of a large number of the electors, I have decided to contest Ward Five in the coming Civic Election. I am in favor of permanent works and civic improvements. I am also in favor of encouraging manufactures and industry of any kind to locate in our city to give more employment and better wages to the laboring class. Now that the valuation of property is increased I am in favor of a lower percentage of taxation. I am a large property holder and a resident of the Ward.

If you do me the honor of electing me I will work for the best interests of the city and especially Ward Five.

Respectfully yours,  
**J. C. CRABBE.**

**TENDERS**

The undersigned will receive tenders for his undertaking outfit up to Friday the 14th day of February at the office of Mark R. MacGuigan, Solicitor. Full particulars may be obtained by applying to Dan P. Began, Tyrone, or at the said office.

**P. D. REGAN,**  
1556-2-7-41.



**NECESSITIES!**

Attractive, new-idea Cooking Utensils make all the difference in the cooked viands themselves! Every pleasure to be found in cooking. And still more difference to the woman who owes it to herself to have modern culinary Utensils. You owe it to yourself to see these we are showing—to note the value at the prices, too!

**The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited**

**POTATOES AND TURNIPS**

We will be buying every day at our warehouse Hogan's Wharf. Highest prices for good stock.

**J. LESTER DOUGLAS**  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island  
Phones 798 and 938  
REVIEW—(TAKE IN) . . . . .

**Professional Cards**

**BELL & MATHIESON**  
R. R. BELL  
D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B.  
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.  
Money to Loan.  
Offices—Charlottetown and Montserrat

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

**Dr. D. T. Wayne**  
DENTAL SURGEON  
130 Richmond Street  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Office Hours Phone 543  
9 A. M. to 1 P. M.  
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

**THEY HAD TO SEE PARIS**

By Homer Croy

(Continued)

"Dad," said Ross abruptly, "I want you to get into a taxi and come with me."

"Sure. Any old place you say."

Ross translated for Fleurie, who gave a frightened glance and then rested her hand on Ross's arm.

Ross gave instructions to the driver and in a few moments they were across the Seine and were honking along the narrow, crooked streets of the Latin Quarter. The car stopped before a gray, gloomy building and the three got out and entered a small dark doorway. A congerie's face appeared at the window, words, passed, and the three went up a narrow, dirty, creaking stairway, up and up and up. Drawing a ponderous key from his pocket, Ross fitted it to a door and flung the door open. Pike saw a large, littered room with a skylight. Half-finished drawings were on the walls; one stood on an easel which could be wheeled about the floor on heavy rollers; there were plaster casts of severed arms and legs and hands on the wall, and of faces that grinned and faces that frowned.

Pike looked about in amazement. "What in the name of Kingdom Come is this, anyway?"

"My studio."

"Your studio!" echoed Pike. "Why, Ross, you couldn't draw a check. You ain't gone studying art, have you?"

Disappointment was in his tone. . . . Were his plans for Ross to smash? For he looked upon artists as being something between vagrants and children. Business and hustle—those "I'm going to tell you something, I'm going to tell you something, dad and I expect it's going to give you a job. I think a lot of Fleurie and I'm living with her. That's the reason I brought you here—I want you to know all."

Pike was stunned. Ross, his son. . . . The studio seemed to pitch slightly. He knew he heard rightly and yet he had the sense of not having heard correctly.

"And now I'm going to tell you the rest of it. I didn't go to Monte Carlo. I bought some Monte Carlo post-cards and wrote on them, and Fleurie looked up the name of a hotel and wrote to the congerie and we greased his palm and he's been mailing them to you. Fleurie is a dandy and I think the world of her. She was an artist's model—and a damned good one, too."

He put his arm around her and boldly drew her to him, and Fleurie's small doll face, looking up into his, smiled. "Why, the kid'd lay down her life for me! No gold-digger about her. She cooks my breakfast and waits on me and thinks I'm the big show. She takes me to the real places the tourists never see."

Pike caught a glimpse of the life Ross was leading, going from cafe to cafe, of gay parties in studios, dance in bohemian halls, masquerades, and

"Tell her to give me one," too," he said.

Fleurie danced, across the floor like a child, and Pike, who cared nothing for cigarettes, began to smoke.

He cast his eye over the mussy room.

"Why you've got a rocking-chair!" he exclaimed. "Hell's huckleberry! I didn't know there was such a thing in France. Some American brought it over. I suppose. Let me rest my bones." He dropped into it with a pretended sigh of satisfaction. "I don't know how a nation that does as much settin' as France does can get along without rocking-chairs, danged if I do. Generally they've got either these little gut four-legged milk stools, or them big shay-longes that pull up your pants till they just about cut you in two. Say! this is solid comfort." He rocked on the creaking boards.

"Have Fleurie run down and get us a bottle of champagne. I'm getting so I like that stuff, only to tell you the truth, if they blindfold me and gave me apple cider, I wouldn't know the difference."

He gave Fleurie a bill and she tripped delightedly away.

"What's all this about?" demanded Ross.

Pike rocked a minute.

"It ain't any stall—as big a thing as this is don't have to be settled in a minute—and I ain't got any crow to pick with you. Ross. You've got your own life to lead. I suppose. I used to want everybody to be just like me, and if they wasn't I thought they was going to hell; but I got more gray hairs now," and he ran his long fingers through a tangle. "I don't doubt there are a lot of American men in France doing the same thing, and I don't think they are going to hell any more than you do. In the first place, I don't believe there is any hell and I don't believe there is any heaven, but that don't keep there from being a Right and Wrong. A lot of times I don't know which is which, but that don't keep me from trying to know. But I don't think it's much of a nip-and-tuck in this case."

(To be Continued)

**LISTEN IN!**

12.30 TO 1 P. M.

SATURDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS.

STATION C. N. R. A. (MONCTON)

This series of concerts at this hour each Saturday and Wednesday, is sponsored by the Canadian Makers of Vapex the famous English cold remedy that has won wide popularity in Canada and the United States. Pleasant to use. A drop on the handkerchief lasts all day. At all druggists.

**KENNEDY Manufacturing Co., Montreal**

wild hilarious balls given by the art students.

"There are hundreds and hundreds of American fellas here in Paris doing the same thing and don't make any bones about it. And why shouldn't they?" he demanded fiercely. "Come with me to Cafe du Dome or La Rotonde any night and I'll show you dozens of people doing the same thing—big artists and writers and singers and architects you're going to hear of some day, too. Just how does it hurt them? Are they going to Billy Sunday's hell? It makes me laugh. They know more in a minute than that old wind-bag and all his crew do in a month of Sundays. Our ideas of morals are about a hundred years behind the march of civilization. If machinery was as far behind—well, behind intellectual thought, as morals are, we'd still be cutting wheat with a scythe."

It was the talk Ross had heard at the cafes and in the studios—the lingo of the Latin Quarter.

"I didn't want to come over here, in the first place, but nothing would do you and mummy but you had to pick me up and dump me down here where I didn't know a soul, and then expect me to stagnate. Well, the younger generation don't stagnate, that's all. People of my day are in revolt against all this damned pishwash of puritanism. It ought to be knocked out of the country and I'm going to do all I can to knock it out, too. Fleurie, ma chou-fleur, donne-moi une cigarette, s'il vous plait."

And again Fleurie moistened a cigarette and started it going.

Pike was trembling and his heart was breaking. A great weariness seemed to settle upon him; now and then this world-heaviness came upon him the feeling of the futility of living, of keeping ahead, and then his natural buoyancy of spirits would rise again, but no one ever suspected such feelings; he kept them to his secretive self, that silent, stalking self which always walked alone—the self that not even Idy knew.

"Tell her to give me one," too," he said.

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(To be Continued)

**Queen Mary Needlework Guild**

The 15th annual meeting of Queen Mary's Needlework Guild was held Tuesday afternoon at the home of the President Mrs. J. P. Gordon. After the reports of the Secretary, Treasurer, and President were heard and approved, letters were read acknowledging with grateful thanks the receipt of Her Majesty's birthday box. This annual gift for Queen Mary's Maternity Hospital at Hampstead contained fifty dainty garments of infants' wear. The greater part of the work however, consisted of children's clothing for the P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage. The box sent this year contained 96 articles, comprising girls' dresses, boys' wash suits, infants' night dresses, knitted sweaters for both boys and girls, etc. Most appreciative letters of thanks for these garments, received from both the matron and the Board of Trustees of the Orphanage were also read.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:—

Hon. Pres.—Mrs. F. R. Heartz.  
Pres.—Mrs. J. P. Gordon, re-elected.  
Vice Pres.—Mrs. Blanchard.  
Secretary—Mrs. Pull.  
Treasurer—Mrs. Smallwood.  
Executive—Mrs. Bartlett, Mrs. Patton and Mrs. Hillson.

The following is the letter from the Protestant Orphanage.

Mrs. J. P. Gordon, Pres. Queen Mary Needlework Guild, Longworth Ave. City.

Dear Mrs. Gordon:—The Trustee Board of the Orphanage wishes to express their sincere thanks to your Guild for their very excellent donation of clothing.

Fortunately for the Board they were able to see the articles themselves at the Home where they were well laid out for display in the Assembly Hall.

The last regular meeting of the Board was held in the Orphanage largely to get more and still more closely in touch with the actual work and this was one of the things which very deeply impressed the members.

To have it reported at a meeting that a nice parcel was received from such and such a source; to pass a motion that a letter of thanks be written and a card in the press is all simply routine, but to have been there and actually seen changes the matter entirely.

This letter then is not, in any sense, of the ordinary variety but is intended as a real expression of appreciation and thanks for the splendid assistance your Guild is and has been giving to this "labor of Love"—caring for the Needy, the Unfortunate, the Helpless and Neglected Children of our Province.

Will you kindly convey our thought, though poorly expressed, to the several members of your Society? Thank you.

Yours very sincerely,  
The Trustee Board P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage.

**IRA M. BROWN**  
Sec'y-Treas.

Have You An Acid Stomach?

When gas, pain and distress follow a good meal, it is an almost sure sign of "too much acid" in your stomach. Get rid of it now for it is dangerous. Ulcers are apt to follow. No matter how much acid is in your stomach, you can enjoy and relish your next meal without fear of after effects, if you have some Bisurated Magnesia handy to prevent the trouble before it starts. Try it. Eat whatever you like, in reason and then take a little Bisurated Magnesia to neutralize the acid, sweeten your stomach and protect the stomach lining. Doctors recommend Bisurated Magnesia—thousands use it—because it positively prevents stomach trouble or stops the worst attack in less than five minutes. Get a trial package, either powder or tablets, from your druggist, use as directed, and indigestion and stomach troubles will go like magic.

**EFFICIENT OPTICAL SERVICE**

YES EXAMINED, GLASSES SUPPLIED AND FITTED. CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIR WORK.

**J. W. JOHNSTON**  
Registered Optometrist  
187 Kent Street  
Charlottetown

**C. M. Lampton & Co., LIMITED.**  
64 Queen Street  
London, E. C. 4, England  
Public Auction Sales OF RAW FURS  
Shipping bags will be furnished without charge by applying to E. T. Holman, Ltd., Summerside, P. E. I.  
Represented by  
**Alfred Fraser, Inc.**  
215 Fifth Avenue  
New York, N. Y.

**SMILES**



"The food value of dates depends on a girl's intelligence in making them."

**THUMP**

I'm content with my lot though obscure be my name, E'en though my fortune be small, For the higher a man climbs the ladder of fame, The further he has to fall.



First Boarder: There are 14,000 oysters of full size in a ton.  
Second Boarder: Then this stew must be one-fourteenth-thousandth part of a ton.



"Do you think one can learn anything through correspondence?"  
"I learned to love George that way."



Bank President: Better fire our Receiving Teller.  
Cashier: Why?  
Bank President: They're calling him "Honest Tom" at the club.

**A Tiresome Cough Was Left By A Severe Cold**

Mrs. Chas. Eldershaw, Morrell, P. E. I., writes:—"Some time ago I was seized with a severe cold that left me with a bad, tiresome cough."  
"After trying different cough medicines, to no avail, my husband brought me home a bottle of



**Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup**

which I started to take at once, and before I had taken several doses I noticed a change, and when I had finished the bottle my cough was completely gone."

Price, 35c. a bottle; large family size 60c.; at all druggists and dealers; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**TENDERS**

Estate James Henry McKenzie, McKenzie's Corner, Lot 48

Sealed tenders will be received addressed to undersigned at the office of Messrs. McLean & MacInnion, Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown, until noon of the twenty-fifth day of February A. D. 1930, from any person or persons willing to purchase the following property belonging to the above estate.

Separate Tender (to include only) one Ford 4-door car nearly new.

Separate Tender (to include) all forge equipment and tools including lathe, engine, bellows, anvil, iron, etc., also 1 horse, 1 cow, 1 truck wagon, 1 roller and 1 old Ford car.

This property may be inspected at any time on the premises lately occupied by the testator.

The Executors do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender.

**A. ROY JONES, EARLE G. JENKINS,**  
Executors.  
30th January, 1930.  
1552-2-1-trimoyed.

**ZAM-BUK**  
HERBAL OINTMENT & MEDICAL SOAP  
Complete treatment for Bad Legs, Ulcers, Eczema, Poisoned Sores, Stalp Troubles, etc.

**Dee-licious!**

**CLARK'S OXTAIL SOUP**

**CLARK'S SOUPS**  
Made in Canada

**TOMATO VEGETABLE OXTAIL CHICKEN PEA GREEN PEA MUTTON BROTH SCOTCH BROTH MOCK TURTLE JULIENNE CELERY MULLIGATAWNY CONSOMME**

**W. CLARK, LIMITED** Establishments at MONTREAL, P. Q., ST. REMI, P. Q., and HARROW, ONT.

**LOWER FREETOWN SCHOOL**  
Standing of Lower Freetown school for the month of January.  
Grade X, 1 Helen Bernard.  
Grade IX, 1 Olive Stavert and Gladys Bernard, (equal) 2 Jesse Burns, 3 Allan Clow.  
Grade VIII, 1 Winifred Burns, 2 Marquette Jardine, 3 Robert Burns.  
Grade VII, 1 Henry Reeves.  
Grade VI, 1 Walter Stavert, 2 Walter Bernard, 3 Olga Reeves and Mae Jardine, equal.  
Grade IV, 1 Guelda Arsenault.  
Grade III, 1 Una Burns.  
Grade I, 1 Dorothy Rogers, and Clarence Bernard (equal), 2 Evelyn Rogers, 3 Francis Cairns.  
Land and water freight transportation from Shanghai, China, is being greatly interrupted by troop movements.

**IMPERIAL FOX OIL AND DOG BISCUIT**

**IMPERIAL**

**Their Choice**

**A BALANCED RATION**

**"NOT BY MEAT ALONE"**

Leading fox ranchers have demonstrated that, in addition to meat, it is absolutely necessary to feed a liberal supply of **IMPERIAL BISCUITS** daily during the winter season, in order to keep the bowels regular, and also to ensure the females having an adequate supply of milk during the lactation period.

**IMPERIAL COD OIL BISCUITS** are made from a formula which has been prepared with these results in view and which reliable tests, extending over a considerable term of years, have proved to be signally successful.

Ranches, which have continued the feeding of **IMPERIALS** regularly in winter, have had the largest litters of young foxes and also the highest average of pups raised to maturity; in addition, they have practically eliminated the destroying of young by the females.

For assured results feed **IMPERIALS** throughout all the winter season.

**IMPERIALS** are sold by leading distributors or direct from the factory.

**Imperial Biscuit Co. Ltd.**  
PHONE 721  
Charlottetown, P. E. I. BOX 448