40 YEARS OLD?

Observe these Safe, Sensible, Simple Rules

If you are 40, or are past this age, don't delude yourself: You are not as active as you were in your twenties. Look in the face the fact that a change has taken place. Maybe Nature *could* forgive laxness in simple, sensible health rules in early life, but she *can't* and *won't* now.

Now—and from now on—your continued good health is a matter of sensible habits of living, eating and sleeping—plus watchful care that your eliminative processes remain both *regular* and *complete*.

There's no better, safer, surer way of helping Nature to keep you active than eating moderately, getting all the sleep, fresh air and recreation your body demands—and, once or twice each week taking a cooling, invigorating glass of Andrews Liver Salt.

This last rule helps Nature insure not only regularity of elimination, but *completeness* as well. It ends insidious, unsuspected constipation. And invigorates you.

Make up your mind that you are going to follow these simple, sensible rules. A keener, more enjoyably active life will reward you. Get Andrews Liver Salt from your druggist now—in tins at 35c and 60c—in the new large bottle at 75c. Sole Agents: John A. Huston Co. Ltd., Toronto. 12

Three-fourths of the persons in England who lost one or both eyes in the last year were women.

POULTRY

I will be buying (Paying Cash) Dressed Chicken, Fowl, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, paying top market prices, at the following points:

Tuesday, December 5th, Souris, (J. J. Hughes Co., Ltd.)
Wednesday, Decmber 6th, Red Point.
Thursday, December 7th, Kingsboro, (Mrs. Walter Robertson.)
Saturday, December 9th, Elmira and North Lake.

HARDING FRASER,
Elmira, P. E. I.

3963.

NOTICE

The regular quarterly meeting of the Fish and Game Association will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms on Friday, December 1st at 8.00 P. M.

J. M. MacFADYEN,
Secretary

3968

The Eye-Sight Of A Child

is perhaps the most important of the functions, contributing to its development and education.

DEFECTIVE EYE-SIGHT

is a constant drag on the brightest child, and is very apt to injure its health.

We recently fitted a little girl with glasses, whose rank in class had averaged about fifteen, and the very next month she occupied third position, a striking evidence of the benefit of greatly improved vision.

At Your Service.

G. F. HUTCHESON
OPTOMETRIST

COAL

For Service for Quality

The Coal we sell is carefully selected, properly sorted, and scrupulously freed from any kinds of inferior matter, such as slate.
Every ton we send out is of high quality.

W. D. GILLIS & CO.
COAL PHONE: 176

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VAUGHAN H. GROOM
Local Representative
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Prohibition Commission
Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown.
Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters
John Simpson, Hamilton.
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT

BELGIUM WANTS CANADA'S PULP

MONTREAL, Que., Nov. 29— In Belgium, the paper manufacturing industry has made rapid progress, products including fine and semi-fine paper, wrapping paper, cardboard, blotting paper, carbon paper paraffined paper, photographic paper, wall paper, etc. The raw material is largely imported, states the National Resources Department of the Canadian National Railways, and Belgian manufacturers are turning their attention to Canada owing to delays experienced in deliveries of wood pulp from Scandinavian countries due to the restricted production and advantageous rate of exchange of the Canadian dollar in Belgium. Belgium's main supply of wood pulp has in the past been satisfied by Sweden, Finland and Norway with limited contributions from Germany, the United States, Canada and Czecho-Slovakia. The demand is for strong sulphite, easy bleaching sulphite and bleached sulphite pulp, kraft pulp, poplar pulp and dried and wet mechanical pulp.

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by public auction on Saturday the 30th day of December 1933 at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, all that tract, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Township Number 52 in Kings County, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Bounded on the north by the Morell Road; on the east by the western boundary line of land now or formerly in possession of Aben Finlayson; on the south by the rear line of farms fronting on the Lorne Valley Road; on the west by a line running from the Morell Road to the said rear line parallel to the said western boundary line of Aben Finlayson's land at a sufficient distance west therefrom to embrace an area in the land herein described of 55 acres.

Also all that other tract, piece and parcel of land situate lying and being on Township Number 52 aforesaid bounded and described as follows that is to say: Commencing on the north side of the Morell Road at the south-western corner of land sold to John S. Crane, thence north at right angles to said Morell Road until it meets Peakes Road, thence west along Peakes Road thirteen chains and seventy-five links, thence at right angles south to Morell Road and thence east along said Morell Road thirteen chains and seventy-five links to the place of commencement containing seventy five acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under the powers of sale contained in an indenture of mortgage dated the 20th day of November, 1919 made between James Fisher of Riverton, and Ruthie Fisher his wife of the one part, and the undersigned of the other part, default having been made in payment of principal and interest of said mortgage.

For further particulars apply to McLeod and Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated this 30th day of November 1933.

EDNA AUGUSTA MCDOUGALL
Mortgagee.

LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Rules Relating to Private Bills

58. All petitions for Private Bills must be presented within fourteen days after the commencement of the session exclusive of adjournment.

59. No Private Bill shall be brought into the House, but upon a petition first presented, truly stating the case at the peril of the suitors for such Bill and such petition must be signed by the said parties.

60. A committee shall be appointed at the commencement of every Session consisting of five members of whom three shall be a quorum, to be denominated the Private Bills Committee to whom shall be referred every Private Bill and no proceedings after the first reading shall be had upon such Bill until such Committee has reported thereon to the House.

61. So soon as the Committee has reported any Bill, such Bill together with any amendments that may be suggested by the Committee, shall be printed at the expense of the parties who are suitors for such Bill and printed copies thereof delivered to the members before the second reading if deemed necessary by the Committee.

62. No bill for the particular interests of any person or persons, Corporation or Corporations or body or bodies of people shall be read a second time until all fees be paid for the same into the hands of the Clerk of the House.

63. No Bill, having for its object the vesting in or conferring upon any person or persons, Municipality or Body corporate the title to any tract of land shall be received or read in the House unless at least four weeks notice containing a full description of the land in question has been published in the Royal Gazette and one other newspaper in this province of the intention of such person or persons, Municipality or Body Corporate to apply for such Bill.

H. EDWIN DAWSON,
Clerk Legislative Assembly.
November 18th, 1933
2885.

CHAPTER 25

WITHIN HER GRASP

Jeanne was amazed at her own pose when she listened to Barstowe's words which meant the fulfillment of her great ambition: "Jeanne I love you! Will you be my wife?"

She had often wondered how she would meet the crisis in her career; if she would have the stamina to avoid the betrayal of her exultation.

To her surprise, she discovered that, beyond the sense of satisfaction which one experiences when one's carefully-laid plans have succeeded, she felt no thrill. Perhaps it was because she had been so sure of success, whether it was Barstowe or any other man, she thought. Or perhaps the realization of an overmastering ambition is tame in contrast with the scheming and plotting and arduous play of the game itself.

Barstowe had dropped his hand from her chin, but he still stood beside her chair, quietly awaiting his answer.

She liked his reserve. She had always dreaded the possibility of a maudlin display of sentiment or emotion in the man she picked for her purely business-like scheme. But, though he waited quietly, respectfully, for the word which would accept all he had to offer or send him away forever, she knew by the tense attitude, the controlled breathing that he was not unmoved.

Looking down at her slim hands, folded in her lap, she said hesitantly:

"I can surely be pardoned, if I say that this is—sudden."

He made a negative gesture.

"Not to me! I knew I was going to love you the first minute I saw you at Canby's dinner. The marvel is that I didn't tell you before. I am amazed at my own restraint.

Jeanne smiled slightly.

"Do you know WHY you—care—for me?"

"Hardly," he replied. "Can anyone analyze love? It exists or it doesn't, and not even the greatest seer on earth can tell us why . . . Oh I could say, of course, that is because you are very beautiful; or because you are very clever. But I have known beautiful and clever women before, and they left me cold. Perhaps," he smiled boyishly, "perhaps it is because you are different. Though, of course, you are different because I love you. So you see, my reasoning progresses in a circle."

Jeanne said slowly:

"But if I am—different—from the women you have known, you would grow tired of that very alien quality. We like difference in our friends, but in a closer relationship—"

He broke in impatiently.

"Must we discuss the abstract? My love is a very concrete thing. The fact that I want to marry you is definite. You can scarcely blame me if I am slightly impatient."

"But you must give me time! I must think!" protested Jeanne.

She rose and brushed by him. He made no effort to stop her, but his eyes followed her as she trailed slowly to the window and stood leaning against the frame, looking down on the Avenue traffic.

She felt his eyes. She knew they were burning with a brilliance she had never seen before. But she also knew that in her misty white draperies against the dark velvet curtains, she made a charming picture.

Inwardly she was amazed at herself. That she dared to keep him waiting; Wealth lay in her grasp—and she looked out at the Avenue traffic!

It was the last hour of sunlight in the short winter afternoon—the gayest hour on the Avenue and in the Park. The sidewalks were filled with smartly dressed people. Countless motors formed a torpid serpent that wound its way slowly down the street as far as her eye could see. Across the corner of the Park, the waning sun shone on stately marble edifices where the afternoon parties of the wealthy were in progress. She could see awnings stretching to the sidewalk, and the flash of silk and furs and jewels as limousine after limousine deposited its fair occupant and moved again into the coils of the winding serpent.

New York! It was hers! She had not been wrong in thinking she would win! Now, she was a part of it, a counterfeit no longer! One of those stately houses on the Avenue would be hers. There would be no motor in that crawling serpent superior to hers . . . And she could keep Barstowe waiting until she spoke the word that opened the gateway to this glittering future!

She smiled inwardly at the irony of it.

"Well?" Barstowe prompted finally.

Game to play her hand cleverly till the last, she turned around to face him, her eyes troubled.

"You're quite sure you ought not to think this over longer?" she questioned, "Remember, you don't know me at all. You've only seen me a few times.

He smiled lightly.

"I think I am the best judge of the state of my heart. I have never had the slightest doubt on that score. The question is: how do you feel about it?"

"I don't know," Jeanne answered slowly with evident bewilderment. "I believe I ought to have time to think it over, don't you?"

He bowed.

"As you wish. You know of course what I would prefer . . . Oh, Jeanne, can't you love me?" he broke out suddenly, his splendid control slipping its leash."

As he came toward her, Jeanne drew back against the curtains.

"Please!" she pleaded.

"Oh, don't be afraid! I wont touch you!" he said shortly. "But Jeanne, I had wanted to take you out to dine with my family this evening. It is the first night they have been alone since I met you, otherwise I would have done it before. I phoned my mother at noon that I would likely bring someone out—taking the chance on you, you see. Won't you come, no matter what you decide to say to me? I have a peach of a family," he added boyishly. "Maybe when you see Mother and Dad, you'll think better of me."

This was disconcerting news to Jeanne. She had not counted on his impetuosity. She had meant to put him off today, just to forge the chains of her indifference more securely about him, and then reluctantly,—very reluctantly, — accept him on the morrow. In later days, she never wanted him to remember that she had jumped at his proposal.

But introducing the family was a dangerous element! She recalled Adele Parkinson's convert warning about Barstowe's mother and her passion for blue-blooded ancestry. Suppose she suspected her prospective daughter-in-law, disliked her, ferreted out her secret?

No, Jeanne decided instantly, it would never do to meet Barstowe's family without having first slipped the loop over his head. There was no alternative but to accept him instantly . . .

Her head dropped against the dark velvet background. In the half-twilight of the room, she seemed like some elusive phantom creature poised for flight.

She lifted her eyes a little shyly.

"I don't think anything could make me like you better than I do," she whispered and raised her lovely eyes to him.

There was no mistaking the significance of her admission, nor the gesture of surrender with which she stretched out her hands.

In a single stride he was beside her, and, though she seemed to shrink a little, he gathered her closely in his arms and held her gently, looking down into her eyes with his brilliant grey ones.

"You don't love me now, sweetheart," he said a bit huskily, "but I am going to make you love me some day. Say you'll marry me."

Jeanne raised her mouth in answer, her eyes closing.

She was surprised to find his lips on hers a distinctly pleasurable sensation.

(To Be Continued.)

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Break them up over-night with ASCO

ASCO is wonderful for stopping Headaches too. Doesn't drug, dope or deaden—but *soothes* away aches and pains. ASCO contains every SAFE modern scientific pain-soothing and pain-removing ingredient. No harmful or habit-forming drugs though. Creates no craving, digestive unrest or constipation. Prescribed by physicians. Every tablet stamped ASCO. *Red, white and blue box.* All druggists. 884

Tune in on ASCO Program on C. F. C. Y. daily 7.15 to 7.30 P. M.

2,000 LANDING FIELDS WILL BE BUILLT IN U. S.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30—Establishment of 2,000 aircraft landing fields throughout the United States in an effort to stimulate private flying and the aviation industry in general, was decided upon today by the Department of Commerce.

Eugene L. Vidal, aeronautics chief of the department, said the civil works administration had allotted the department $10,000,000 which will be given to cities and towns now having inadequate facilities.

The aeronautics chief estimated that $8,000,000 of the $10,000,000 will be spent for labor, and that this will give employment to 50,000 persons now out of work.

Boy's Tireless Digging Unearths Roman Villa

MAIDSTONE, Nov. 29—Archeologist at fifteen! That's Paul Ashbee, who has gained himself fresh laurels by discovering a Roman villa upon a farm at Thurnham, Kent. Excavation work has begun on his find.

Ever since he reached a two-figure age Paul has been "mad" on archaeology. People in Bearsted, where he lives, became used to seeing him exploring around in the district and digging energetically away.

They smiled a little at his "youthful folly." But Paul has earned their respect and admiration now.

He happened to notice some rabbit burrows as he was walking across the farm, and pieces of red earthenware thrown out by the rabbits.

His enthusiasm was aroused. "Roman tiles," said Paul. "That's right, they are," said Norman Cook, curator at Maidstone museum, to whom Paul conveyed his finds.

Wild with excitement, Paul went to Charles Brown who rents the land and asked permission to dig. Mr. Brown couldn't refuse the excited boy's request.

Worked At Top Speed

So, armed with borrowed implements, he returned to the scene. For days a solitary figure was to be seen digging at top speed. The boy went home each evening utterly tired out and complaining of pains in the back.

But he continued to dig, and his persistence was rewarded. Paul unearthed pottery, quantities of decorated wall plaster, fragments of glass—later identified as being about the A.D. 100 to 120 period—and coins.

One of these was a Constantius coin of the third century, but others were unidentifiable. Then Paul hit something hard. It was a pebbled pavement.

He took all his evidence to the museum, where every one was nearly as excited as Paul himself. "A Roman villa!" exclaimed Paul and Mr. Cook together. The Kent Archaeological Society members are going to become "navvies" and all the manual labor will be done by amateurs. Walls and motor-lined drains have just been unearthed.

"Paul has never thought of anything else," his mother said. "He is crazy about archaeology. When he was fourteen he went down to St. Augustine's museum, Canterbury, and helped there to get exhibits ready to be sent to the British museum."

Heated Dispute Over Roosevelt Monetary Policy

(By R. H. Hippelheuser)
(Associated Press Staff Writer)

NEW YORK, Nov. 28—(A.P.)—Father Charles E. Coughlin's defence of President Roosevelt's monetary policies re-echoed tonight in three dominating developments.

1—Alfred E. Smith, whom the Canadian-born Priest described yesterday as "the "outstanding Catholic layman in America," declared the Detroit priest made an "absolutely false" statement in charging that "my position on the monetary question was in any way affected by any loan from J. P. Morgan."

2—Mgr. Thomas G. Carroll, Chancellor of the Catholic Archdiocese of New York, said the priest's attack on former Governor Smith was "absolutely unwarranted."

3—Before returning to his shrine of the Little Flower, Father Coughlin said he had further plans to defend the Administration's money programme, but he would not address meetings in any diocese if the diocesan authorities did not approve.

Declares Statement False

The former New York Governor —who decried what he termed "baloney dollars" and the "guinea pig" experimentation of the Roosevelt Administration in a recent editorial—characterized as "absolutely false" Father Coughlin's story that Smith gave two Catholic Bishops "to understand that he had received a large loan for his office building from Morgan."

"When Father Coughlin insinuates to his audience," Smith declared in a statement, "that I even spoke to Mr. Morgan or anybody connected with him about this or any other financial transaction, he is stating what is absolutely false. I have never talked with Mr. Morgan on any subject except our joint service under our appointment together by the Mayor of the city on a committee to allocate state funds for unemployment relief."

While the comment of Mgr. Carroll did not encompass such a possibility, it was indicated at the chancery office that Father Coughlin might not receive permission in the future to speak in this diocese.

"Father Coughlin ought to remember," Mgr. Carroll said, "that as a clergyman he has a rather privileged forum, which is accorded him by his position whether he accepts it as such or not, and that forum is not the place in which to attribute selfish notions to anybody."

The priest boarded a train for Detroit before the Smith statement was made public. He made no reply to the Chancellor's remarks except to say:

"I refuse to come into his diocese and start a quarrel. There are certain proprieties of gentlemanliness and etiquette among clergymen which forbids such a discussion."

Father Coughlin said he had neither talked with by telephone nor visited any officials of the diocese today.

"I came here with their knowledge," he added.

In his statement, released at his office, former Governor Smith said, in part:

"When a man presumes to address so great a number of listeners as Father Coughlin reaches, particularly if he be a priest, he assumes the responsibility of not misleading them by false statements, or poisoning their judgment with baseless slander.

"From boyhood I was taught that a Catholic Priest was under a direct injunction to 'teach all nations' the word of God. That includes the Divine commandment 'Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor'."

Father Coughlin in an interview before a mass meeting last night said: "Two Catholic bishops visited Smith at his office building. One of them is dead now. You will hear from the other one. Smith was busy. He asked them to come along with him. They went in an automobile to the corner of Wall and Broad Street. Smith went inside—to the office of Morgan, he came out in about 15 minutes, his face wreathed in smiles, and gave the bishops to understand he had received a large loan for his office building from Morgan."

Intelligible Research

In his address at the annual convention of the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists, at Regina, Sir A. Daniel Hall touched on some of the dangers besetting specialization. "Specialization," he said, "is a fact to be faced. We recognize the enormous power of the specialist, his way of penetrating into the mysteries; and in agriculture we are concerned with that most mysterious of all things, life. Yet we have to guard against some of the dangers to which our research is exposed. The danger arises, perhaps from the interest of the subject itself. If you get a man working intimately, closely, with some problem of soil or of disease, he becomes so fascinated in the pursuit of knowledge that the end to which his researches are directed becomes forgotten in the interests of the problem itself. The means as it were, become far more important than the end. This is almost inevitably so; and, of course, some of these problems as in soil physics or some of the elusive problems of mycology or of genetics lead on and on with no prospect of finality, so that the inevestigator settles down, as it were, for life.

"He will have colleagues in other countries similarly carried away by his intense specialization until in the end a sort of bridge party is made up. A worker in the United States "leads", somebody in Jugo-Slavia plays the next card: there is third person in England, perhaps, who joins in; and then you have a fourth from Holland or Sweden to play. These people all exchange papers with one another. They all feel very important and are entirely interested, but wholly indifferent to those outside the party. I had an instance in my laboratory not long age, when one of my colleagues had prepared a paper. I toiled over this paper trying to get it as I though intelligible—at any rate intelligible to myself—day after day; and about the tenth day, after talking it over I said, "Look here, you must begin again and write this all over; it is not really intelligible." and the lady—it was a lady in this case—turned to me and said, "What does it matter, there are only five people in the world who read it and they will understand it." Well, that is the sort of game that our science may so easily become."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

The Obstinate Cough That Keeps You Awake

It's the cough that sticks; the cough that hangs on; the cough it is hard to get rid of that causes the nerve and throat wracking cough that keeps you awake at night.

Why not get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and see how quickly it will relieve this coughing condition. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, strengthens the bronchial organs, and when this is done there is no more lying awake with the irritating cough.

Price, 35c. a bottle; large family size, 65c.; at drug and general stores; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

COUPLE TO MEET IN SOO FERRY ONLY

SAULT STE. MARIE, Ont. Nov. 30—Back and forth, on the ferry Agoming, plying between the Canadian and American Sault, they ride nearly every night, sitting in a corner of the ferry, the pair—a married couple—talk. When the ferry makes its last trip to the Michigan Soo, the young man leaves and when it ties up here the woman makes her departure.

The husband was sentenced to a reformatory term and one of the conditions was that he should be deported to the United States when he served his time. His wife is not an American citizen and is barred from the United States, and the only place left for the couple to meet is on the ferry as it makes its way to and fro.

You'll like this Powder, too...

Everyone knows what a good cleanser Bon Ami *Cake* is—how well it cleans windows, mirrors, metals, etc. And Bon Ami *Powder* is equally good. It contains the same scratchless ingredients as the *Cake* and comes in a sifter-top can.

Most women like to use the *Powder* form of Bon Ami for cleaning their bathtubs, kitchen sinks, pots and pans, linoleums, painted woodwork, etc.

Bon Ami doesn't scratch the many things it cleans so well, doesn't roughen your hands—and is odorless. In either Powder or Cake form, it cleans quickly and easily . . . and polishes as it cleans.

BON AMI

. . . cleans thoroughly but doesn't scratch.

"Hasn't Scratched Yet"

PENNSYLVANIA BARS NOT TO ALLOW WAITRESSES

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 30 — Mrs. Cornelia Bryce Pinchot wife of Pennsylvania's governor, has signed a petition addressed to her husband protesting against a provision of the state liquor control bill which would bar waitresses from restaurants and hotels, which sell liquor.

The waiteeses claim 175,000 girls would be thrown out of employment in the state after repeal of prohibition under the proposed act, which has passed the house.

Egg Production Tests

Tests to determine the most economical ration for the production of eggs at the Harper Adams Agricultural College, England, resulted in no material advantage in using fish meal instead of meat-and-bone meal, dried buttermilk instead of dried skim-milk, or peanut meal instead of soybean meal during the pullet year. In this year, the best egg production and margin over feed costs was obtained through the use of a combination of meat-and-bone meal, dried skim-milk, and saybean meal. The results in the same as in the pullet year. Hatchability was not materially affected by the various rations. For birds over two years, it was found that a mixed protein ration gave better results than a simple protein ration in production, economic returns, fertility and hatchability. The birds were single comb White Leghorns.

Too Many Treats

Vicar—Good morning, Mrs. Gilligan, how is Patrick this morning?

Mrs. Gilligan—Sure, 'e's no better, sir.

Vicar—Why don't you send him to the hospital to be treated?

Mrs. Gilligan—To be treated, is it, sir? Faith, it's the derlerium trimmins 'e 'as already, sir!

Think of the joys of living over again those happy days in the homeland. Christmas is the ideal time to go... to see relatives and old friends, to renew old associations.

CHRISTMAS SAILINGS FROM SAINT JOHN
Dec. 8 Duchess of Athol
Dec. 9 Montrose
Dec. 15 Duchess of York.
From Halifax a day later.

Full information from your local agent or write C.B. Andrews, District Passenger Agent, Saint John, N.B.

Canadian Pacific