

### Coughed and Coughed Day And Night With Cold On Chest

Mrs. E. E. Shelton, Leader, Sask., writes:—"I had a very severe cold on my chest and would cough and cough, day and night, until I was nearly beside myself."

"I took all kinds of medicine, but nothing seemed to reach it."

"My druggist told me to take



**Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup**  
and see if that wouldn't help me, so I took home a bottle and from the first dose I could feel great relief, and by the time I had finished it my cough had completely disappeared."

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

Argentina now has 3,000,000 inhabitants, according to a recent estimate.

### 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-tur-ft.

### FOR SALE

An excellent dairy and potato farm in York, Lot 34, 7 miles from Charlottetown, near Churches, School and Railway Station, containing 108 acres 80 acres under cultivation, balance wood and good timber. Extra well fenced and watered, fine buildings. Apply to **LEMUEL CROCKETT, York**

2488-3-17-18-21-22.

### Farm for Sale

AT MILLVIEW  
A desirable farm containing 100 acres, 80 clear, balance covered with soft wood. Soil in good condition, well fenced and watered. Large new dwelling house equipped with furnace and telephone, large barn and other buildings in excellent condition. Convenient to Churches, School and Railway. For further particulars apply to owner. **WILLIAM COADY, Millview**

2483-3-18-21-25.

### For Sale At Emerald Junction

One of the best 50 acre farms on P. E. Island, a few yards from Station, Stores, School, etc. Large nine room house with frost proof cellar. All outbuildings required on an up-to-date farm. Ideal potato land. Easy Terms. Apply **FRED G. KELLY, 163 Great George Street, Charlottetown**

2443-3-15-sttsat41.

### Professional Cards

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

**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, R. F. MCPHEE  
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Rifley Building Charlottetown

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

**Dr. D. T. Waye**  
DENTAL SURGEON  
130 Richmond Street  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Office Hours Phone 543  
8 A. M. to 1 P. M.  
2 P. M. to 8 P. M.

### SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



Divorce Lawyer: Why did your husband strike you the second time?  
Divorce Applicant: For crying out loud.



"Ever see a game of polo?"  
"Saw one once upon a time, but it must have been a bum one as I got the idea it was against the rules to hit the ball."



"So that prima donna married her manager?"  
"Yes. She wasn't satisfied with a salary. She wants alimony, too."

**ABOUT THE RAIN**  
Down patters the rain  
On plant and tree,  
On meadow and lane  
And also on me.



"Miss Peach, will you be mine?"  
"All right, if you insist, and while you're on your knees, don't forget that you got down there to fix that strap."

### 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) .....

### 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. F. MacDonald, Barrister, Solicitor, or Leonard MacDonald, 218 Knox St., Sumford, Me. 2396-3-4-2WKS.

### THEY HAD TO SEE PARIS

By Homer Croy

(Continued)  
CHAPTER XIV

The marquis came once after that, and he and Opal walked in the garden with a great pretension that all was right; and once he took her to tea; he sent her flowers; there were a letter and a telegram or two. But it was all over. A few days later he sent for his horses. He was sorry, but he needed them in the city.

After a decent lapse of time Pike sent word for Clark McCurley to install the radio set, but Pike wasn't idiot enough to let him hang around long.

Mrs. Peters didn't care for the radio set. She had never heard one that was any good, and, besides, it wouldn't be right to have one in a chateau.

"If there's one place in the world where you need 'em, it's in a chateau," Pike thought, but didn't say it, for one of the compensations of age is its increasing wisdom.

But Opal didn't feel that way about it.

"They're nice for dancing," she said.

Without appearing to do so, Pike made it easy for Opal and Clark to meet, and what he said for Clark was by the powerful stimulant of indirection. He managed to impart to the family how well Clark was doing in his business. He quoted him on different subjects without seeming to do so, until bit by bit he was able to bring Clark and Opal together, and, now that the glamour shed by the marquis was gone, Opal began to interest herself in Clark. He was her own kind; he was breezy, but he was genial and throbbed with life and the things that he was going to do. But he did not pay her the ardent attention that the marquis had paid her. He did not assume the position of a great man looking down on a lovely girl and protecting her from a troubled world. Instead, he was an equal and a jolly companion.

It was not easy for Mrs. Peters to give up the marquis. It was the thing that she had come to France for and she had failed in it. She had a headache for days.

"Everybody's going to know all about it," she said; but soon even this wore off. After all, there were not so many everybody's in the world.

She now began to want to see more of France, and with Pike she made trips over it. They went to Monte Carlo and to Cannes and the Riviera, to Domremy where Joan of Arc was born, and to Carcassonne, and the show places of France. They made a trip to Italy and saw the gondolas and the Tower and all the things that their hearts pined for.

A strange thing happened. Mrs. Peters had always, as she said, loved Mont d'Or, but when they returned the chateau didn't seem so wonderful. She began to see its shortcomings. She found that it was damp and that the floor were hard and there were no comfortable chairs; the lights were poor and what at first had seemed picturesque now became unhandy.

"I'm always catching cold," she said. Later she said, "After all, it's bigger than we really need."

"It's got a nice view," Pike said, as if trying to find something in its favor.

At last, Mrs. Peters wanted to move back to Paris.

"We really don't know Paris well," she said.

And so the day came when they closed up Mont d'Or and Clark helped move them back to Paris. He was there with his car and he assisted them in checking the long and troublesome inventory—that terrible ordeal of renting anything French which has driven so many good people to early graves. And when they were all packed he took Opal in his car, while Pike and the others went in the big car. It didn't seem any distance at all to Paris.

Six months went by, and more and more Mrs. Peters began to talk about Oklahoma. At first Mrs. Peters hadn't any interest in Oklahoma. The people didn't compare with the people she had met in her new and brilliant world, but now she began to think about them more and more often. Sometimes she felt homesick but she didn't admit it. She wrote more letters than she had written in all the time before.

Mrs. Peters was too old and too long settled in Oklahoma to be rooted up and planted in Paris to be content. And now that the great thing she had come to France for was no longer possible, her mind began to dwell upon Clearwater. There wasn't a line in the Clearwater paper that she didn't read. She had dreams of finding somebody else, some other man of title, for Opal, but what, Pike had said about the marriage laws and customs had made an impression on her. She had Opal's best interest at heart. After all, was it the wise thing to do? And then the lesson of Lady Wolvertree and her husband rose before her, for they were now living apart and soon were to be divorced.

At first, Mrs. Peters didn't care for Clark—he was such a come-down after the marquis. But, after all, he was the most promising attendant that Opal had ever had. Then there was the progress Clark was making in business.

"I think he must be from a good family," she said of the honest young hustler.

Bit by bit Clark began to grow in to the family. He was the one who thought up things for them to do, and sights for them to see. He took them to Les Halles Centrales, the great market of Paris, and there the family ate onion soup at sunrise with the peasants who had come in on their vegetable carts. Pike went, grumbling generally.

"Hell's huckleberry!" he said, as the thick rosy soup was put before them. "Think of staying up all night for this when we could get it in our own garden in Clearwater."

Clark, who knew more about France than any of them, took them to the

**WILLIAM REID,**  
French Fort, P. E. I.  
February 24, 1930.  
2042-3-Sat-Sues-3Wks.

### Orient Full Fashioned Hosiery



Style No. 365

The Famous "Purple Stripe" Heavy Service Weight Stocking. Widely recognized as the best wearing hose in America.

Exceptionally heavy fabric of pure thread silk with specially reinforced little foot and welt and regulation Square Heel.

\$2.00 a pair.

**Alley & Co. Ltd**  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Carlo and to Cannes and the Riviera, to Domremy where Joan of Arc was born, and to Carcassonne, and the show places of France. They made a trip to Italy and saw the gondolas and the Tower and all the things that their hearts pined for.

A strange thing happened. Mrs. Peters had always, as she said, loved Mont d'Or, but when they returned the chateau didn't seem so wonderful. She began to see its shortcomings. She found that it was damp and that the floor were hard and there were no comfortable chairs; the lights were poor and what at first had seemed picturesque now became unhandy.

"I'm always catching cold," she said. Later she said, "After all, it's bigger than we really need."

"It's got a nice view," Pike said, as if trying to find something in its favor.

At last, Mrs. Peters wanted to move back to Paris.

"We really don't know Paris well," she said.

And so the day came when they closed up Mont d'Or and Clark helped move them back to Paris. He was there with his car and he assisted them in checking the long and troublesome inventory—that terrible ordeal of renting anything French which has driven so many good people to early graves. And when they were all packed he took Opal in his car, while Pike and the others went in the big car. It didn't seem any distance at all to Paris.

Six months went by, and more and more Mrs. Peters began to talk about Oklahoma. At first Mrs. Peters hadn't any interest in Oklahoma. The people didn't compare with the people she had met in her new and brilliant world, but now she began to think about them more and more often. Sometimes she felt homesick but she didn't admit it. She wrote more letters than she had written in all the time before.

Mrs. Peters was too old and too long settled in Oklahoma to be rooted up and planted in Paris to be content. And now that the great thing she had come to France for was no longer possible, her mind began to dwell upon Clearwater. There wasn't a line in the Clearwater paper that she didn't read. She had dreams of finding somebody else, some other man of title, for Opal, but what, Pike had said about the marriage laws and customs had made an impression on her. She had Opal's best interest at heart. After all, was it the wise thing to do? And then the lesson of Lady Wolvertree and her husband rose before her, for they were now living apart and soon were to be divorced.

At first, Mrs. Peters didn't care for Clark—he was such a come-down after the marquis. But, after all, he was the most promising attendant that Opal had ever had. Then there was the progress Clark was making in business.

"I think he must be from a good family," she said of the honest young hustler.

Bit by bit Clark began to grow in to the family. He was the one who thought up things for them to do, and sights for them to see. He took them to Les Halles Centrales, the great market of Paris, and there the family ate onion soup at sunrise with the peasants who had come in on their vegetable carts. Pike went, grumbling generally.

"Hell's huckleberry!" he said, as the thick rosy soup was put before them. "Think of staying up all night for this when we could get it in our own garden in Clearwater."

Clark, who knew more about France than any of them, took them to the

Gobelin factories, to the Sevres porcelains and to Barizon, where they visited the studio where Millet painted "The Angiers," and they went to the Forest of Compiègne, where in the railroad came the armistice agreement was signed. If special privilege had to be obtained to visit a factory or a museum or a historic spot, Clark obtained it. They wished to visit the catacombs of Paris, but this could be done only on certain days. Clark got permission to visit whenever they wished.

"You can't start to do anything in France without somebody telling you that you can't," he said. "But if you keep at it long enough you can do about what you want to. It takes a little pushing, that's all."

But Clark did not always take the family. He began to go with Opal alone.

"How would you like to take in the Eiffel Tower?" he said. "It's clear today."

Like most people who live in Paris Opal had put it off, only the tourists, as she had begun to call the brief visitor to Paris, had seen the view from the Tower. As she walked across the beautiful, flower-filled Champ de Mars with Clark at her side, and as the great Tower reared itself in its spidery grandeur, Opal suddenly wondered why she had never before gone. Clark bought tickets and they got in the elevator—up and up they went. The people below seemed like ants and the automobiles like toy exhibits in a Christmas window. When they reached the top platform and looked below, Opal was struck with a strange dizziness and an insane desire to hurl herself down came over her. The next moment she trembled violently—she might fall.

At first they walked around and around the little platform and studied the panorama key with the names of the principal buildings and monuments of Paris on it, but they began to lose interest in it. Soon, in fact, they hardly noticed that anybody else had come out to take advantage of the unusually clear day.

"I like two things up here," said Clark.

"What are they?"

(To be Continued)

### IGNORING A GOLD MINE

Sydney, N. S., March 15.—"A potential gold mine, simply neglected," was the description of Nova Scotia's vast oyster resources, given by Professor J. Nelson Gowanloch, Head of the Department of Zoology at Dalhousie University, who spoke here on "The Fisheries Situation in the Maritime Provinces." Decline of Oyster Culture in the Maritimes, he said, was due only to "incessant neglect," as the present market was not receiving enough oysters to supply the demand, and no natural change had occurred to reduce the production of oysters. "Application of already ascertained facts would place oyster culture on an incalculably sound basis," he declared.

The sea, said Professor Gowanloch, was a potential source of teeming wealth that should not be neglected. Its annual harvest was over \$800,000,000, which manufactured, had a value of more than a billion dollars. Almost all of the great sea fisheries were crowded into a relatively narrow band in the North Temperate Zone, between the 40th and 60th parallels.

The total world crop of oysters was valued at \$20,000,000 per year, the United States crop being worth \$14,000,000, of which \$7,000,000 came from artificial oyster farms. Oyster culture, said the Professor, began in the time of Nero. The United States had at last caught up with Nero, but the Maritime Provinces had not yet reached that stage. In 1882, the Maritime output was 84,646 barrels, which had fallen in 1926 to 19,898 barrels. In Prince Edward Island, a crop of 87,000

barrels had decreased to 5,000.

Discussing the present fisheries situation Professor Gowanloch explained that the western banks of Sable Island were the world's richest fishing grounds because of these factors, shoals waters, necessary light conditions, and the essential nitrogen supply that pours into the North Atlantic from the St. Lawrence drainage ports. Banquereau, 4,800 square miles, is 550 miles from Boston, 225 miles from Halifax, and 160 miles from North Sydney.

Two factors, said the Professor, placed a high premium on short fishing distances: first, the loss of time in travel, and second, of the greatest importance, the need to process fish as soon as possible after capture. This processing must, at least for many years, be carried out on shore, he stated.

Seven years of scientific work had evolved a system of fast freezing that completely revolutionized the fishing industry and opened up a market beyond any hitherto believed possible, declared Professor Gowanloch. The maintenance of this market depended upon a steady and adequate supply of fish, possible only by using the most modern fishing methods.

"By prohibiting trawlers we are simply closing the door to Canada's possible fishing development, while at the same time we can exercise no control over the exploitation and possible depletion of these rich banks that are rightfully Canadian. We shall simply drive the development of these resources into bases on the United States east coast, or in Newfoundland."

remainder of the evening spent in singing and music. (Patrol Please Copy.)

New Zealand may have daylight saving time, all clocks in the country to be put ahead one-half hour.

barrels had decreased to 5,000.

Discussing the present fisheries situation Professor Gowanloch explained that the western banks of Sable Island were the world's richest fishing grounds because of these factors, shoals waters, necessary light conditions, and the essential nitrogen supply that pours into the North Atlantic from the St. Lawrence drainage ports. Banquereau, 4,800 square miles, is 550 miles from Boston, 225 miles from Halifax, and 160 miles from North Sydney.

Two factors, said the Professor, placed a high premium on short fishing distances: first, the loss of time in travel, and second, of the greatest importance, the need to process fish as soon as possible after capture. This processing must, at least for many years, be carried out on shore, he stated.

Seven years of scientific work had evolved a system of fast freezing that completely revolutionized the fishing industry and opened up a market beyond any hitherto believed possible, declared Professor Gowanloch. The maintenance of this market depended upon a steady and adequate supply of fish, possible only by using the most modern fishing methods.

"By prohibiting trawlers we are simply closing the door to Canada's possible fishing development, while at the same time we can exercise no control over the exploitation and possible depletion of these rich banks that are rightfully Canadian. We shall simply drive the development of these resources into bases on the United States east coast, or in Newfoundland."

remainder of the evening spent in singing and music. (Patrol Please Copy.)

New Zealand may have daylight saving time, all clocks in the country to be put ahead one-half hour.

### COUGHS

Apply over throat and chest—small amount pieces of—**VICKS VAPORUB**  
Over 21 Million Jars Used Yearly

**\$1000 for Advertising Slogans**  
for Orient Silk Stockings  
Canada's Most Popular Brand  
\$500 First Prize \$250 Second Prize Five Prizes \$50 each  
This contest is open to everybody. Slogans must not exceed eight words. All slogans submitted become the property of Canadian Silk Products Limited. Contest closes midnight E.S.T. May 31, 1930. Postmarks govern precedence for all slogans.  
Tune in Wednesday 8 p.m. CKAC, Montreal CFRB, Toronto  
for the Orient Stocking Concert  
An exceptionally high-class program. You need to wear Orient Stockings to know how good they are.  
Canadian Silk Products Limited  
New Birks Bldg., Montreal

What \$100.00 Buys at  
**HOLMAN'S**  
6 Only Electric Light Bulbs  
MARCH 17th TO 31st.  
BUY NOW  
**HOLMAN'S**  
CROCKERY DEPT.  
Charlottetown  
YOUR DINNERWARE REFLECTS YOUR PERSONALITY—HOLMAN'S DINNERWARE REFLECTS GOOD TASTE.

**Smashing Price Reductions!**  
IN Second-hand Radios & Phonographs!  
**RADIOS!**  
We have a few second hand Radios in stock which are wonderful value and which we are offering to you at unheard of prices. Now is your opportunity to secure a good Radio at a low price. Come in today and look them over—you will find just what you are looking for.

**PHONOGRAPHS!**  
We are also offering a few second hand Phonographs. These Phonographs are as good as new and are wonderful values. A number of models to choose from and prices to please. We have only a very few of these on hand and if you are desirous of securing one we would advise that you call in at once and inspect our line.

**HOLMAN'S**  
GRAFTON ST. CHARLOTTETOWN

**KNEE JOINT-SWELLED, ANKLES FULL OF PAIN**  
"My knee-joint bothered me for years. It swelled and often became very painful. After being seated for an hour my joints would grind when I started to walk. When I used Nerviline I got quick results. This penetrating liniment drew out the pain and gave me complete release from those grinding joint pains that had made my life a misery for five years."  
I can recommend Nerviline for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, pains in the joints and muscles. Every drop rubs in, and out comes the pain."  
(Signed) **Alvra A. Ricardo,**  
Georgetown, B. G.  
Nerviline is so powerful, so penetrating, so full of power to drive away pain that most families keep a bottle or two handy on the bathroom shelf. Good for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Toothache, sore joints—use it for pain, stiffness, swellings. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
**NERVILINE**  
STOPS RHEUMATISM