

Best Remedy for Cough Is Easily Mixed at Home

You'll never know how quickly a stubborn cough or chest cold can be conquered, until you try this famous recipe. It is used in millions of homes, because it gives more prompt, positive relief than anything else. It's no trouble at all to mix and costs but a trifle.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Eastern King's Exhibition Association will be held in McQuaid Building, Souris, on Friday, March 7th at 2 P. M. sharp.

There will be a meeting of the Souris Shipping Club immediately after the Exhibition Meeting in the same building to appoint a Manager.

A man from the Livestock Branch, Charlottetown, will be present at both meetings.

P. A. McISAAC, Sec'y.

2125-3-5-21.

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. McQuaid, Barrister, Souris, or Leonard MacDonald, 218 Knox St., Rimford, Me.

2096-3-4-2wks.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Georgetown Silver Black Fox Company will be held in the Council Chamber at 2:30 p. m. on Thursday, the 6th day of March.

Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan, B.A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN

Prohibition Commission Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN

Chief Inspector B. J. Hayward

McLeod & Bentley J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

McDonald & McPhee B.A. J. A. McDONALD R. F. MCPHEE BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Public Auction Sales

Dr. D. T. Waye DENTAL SURGEON 130 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Office Hours Phone 543 P. A. M. to 1 P. M. 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

THEY HAD TO SEE PARIS

By Homer Croy

(Continued)

"Sure I like to see good pictures," said Pike, "especially when they tell something or have a horse in 'em, but them danged pictures of naked angles sitting on clouds and playing harps ain't got any kick for me. I want to see something I know about—and I never saw an angle playing a harp or any other musical instrument."

Mrs. Peters was confident that Pike would come back. She knew the deep loyalty and affection that ran through him.

"Let him stay awhile," she said to herself. "He needs a good lesson and I am going to give it to him."

Mrs. Peters was almost prostrate after the awful scene of the soiree. It was the end of her hopes, the sad wreck of her planning and of the great motive that had driven her so determinedly on. For days the scene rose before her—Pike telling of his past and the awful nightmare of Pike appearing in the suit of armor, and of the grand duke snatching at his toe.

"I just feel as if I don't want to live," she said.

She worried more about the catastrophe of the reception than about Pike's disappearance.

Her worst fears as to the soiree were fulfilled. She met Mr. and Mrs. Aspinwall on the street. Mrs. Aspinwall frigidly bowed and Mr. Aspinwall managed to get his hat off his head, but it was a cut. It meant the severing of all social connections with them.

And almost the same day Mrs. Peters met one or two of the titled French People who had come to the reception but only the curious and calculating light in their eyes told that they recognized her.

With her head aching and marks suddenly grow deep under her eyes, she went to see Miss Mason, "quite the most shocking thing since the Duchesse de Chevingny, at her own wedding, pushed Comte de Traile into the lily pool and then swallowed a bottle of iodine. It was simply dreadful—the pumping out. Of course, that was thirty years ago. But in a few years it was forgotten. Such things are."

To Mrs. Peters' relief, there was nothing in the Paris papers about it—no sly, hinting report, nor had it got into the hands of American Journalists who would distort and exaggerate it into a society scare story for American papers.

Mrs. Peters and Opal made no effort to excuse the catastrophe to the marquis. They felt that it was needless to do so and Mrs. Peters did not, as she had done before, put herself in his way. She did not go to the fashionable restaurants which he frequented and in no way asked about him.

"We'll never see him again," she said.

Opal did not feel as badly as her mother did, but it was a shock to be so suddenly deserted. At first, the marquis had not appealed greatly to her, but as she knew him better she found him to be agreeable and plea-

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.

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

C. M. Lampton & Co., LIMITED. 64 Queen Street London, E. C. 4, England Public Auction Sales

RAW FURS Shipping bags will be furnished without charge by applying to R. T. Holman, Ltd., Summerside, P. E. I.

Alfred Fraser, Inc. 212 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y.

King Cole Tea 60c King Cole Orange Pekoe 90c At all Grocers

young man to come to France and soon be able to buy a car in a country where everybody walked. Only the wealthy owned cars; and a car meant long and laborious savings and money passed down from generation to generation. But to Opal, already made little impression.

Clark had been drawn to Opal from the day he had seen her during the unfortunate game of horse-shoes, but filled with the idea of conquest, Opal had taken no interest in him. Once he would have seemed an attractive young man, but now he was nobody.

Clark was not the kind of young man to become lonesome in Paris. During the day he worked, but when evening came he put work aside.

"She's easy on the eyes," he said of Opal. "I get tired of bumming around with pick-ups."

He did not look upon himself in the light of a lover. "She's just a darned good kid," he said. But more and more he found himself wanting to be in her presence.

He did not treat her romantically; he did not place her on a pedestal and he made no pretty speeches. He liked to talk and laugh with her, and even during the busy rushes of the day he found himself searching in the crowds, hoping he would see her.

They went to art exhibits; now and then Clark was able to get cards of admission to dance and he took Opal. They liked to go to restaurants and places where they were the only Americans present. They went up the Seine on boats, and they found a place where they could get ice-cream sodas.

But these were only fill-in engagements for Opal. She was waiting for somebody else.

"You're not going anywhere else with that radio salesman, are you?" her mother sometimes said.

"Hop in and I'll step on it," said Clark and Opal got into the car. "These frog cars sure can burn up the road," he said as they flew along.

"I thought it would be a good thing for my business," explained Clark.

As a matter of fact, Opal had been a factor in the purchase of the car. Now he could take her places.

"Say, kid, what do you think I've cooked up a deal with the biggest jobber in Paris. The other men have been after him, but I landed him high and dry myself—fopped him out on the bank and painlessly removed the book."

He liked to talk business with Opal. They stayed for lunch at the picturesque village inn, where they laughed and talked.

(To be Continued)

MILBURN'S HEART NERVE PILLS and I had not taken one box when I could lie down and sleep like a child.

don Campbell and Earl Campbell, C. N. R. agents, Borden; Norman Campbell, Montreal; John A. Campbell and Leonard D. Campbell, Attleboro, Mass.; and Neil Campbell at home; and the daughters are Mrs. Vernon Burke, Charlottetown Royal; Mrs. D. Archibald McLean, Dartington; Mrs. Hugh John Matheson, Attleboro, Mass., U. S. A.; Miss Lillian Campbell, Nurse Prince County Hospital, Summerside, and Miss Evelyn Campbell and Miss Marion Campbell, at home. Another daughter, Mrs. Nell Matheson, Oyster Bed Bridge, predeceased her father by some four years.

The father was much beloved by all and they are feeling their loss very keenly.

The deceased was one of a family of six brothers and three sisters.

The brothers besides Mr. Angus Campbell, were Alexander Campbell, Craupad, Donald E. Campbell and Neil Campbell, Charlottetown, Ewen Campbell, North Westshire, and John Campbell, Dartington, and the sisters were Mrs. Wm. Brown, Union Road, Mrs. Archibald McKinnon, North River, and Miss Catherine Campbell at the old home.

Miss Catherine Campbell died when quite young and Mrs. Brown and Mrs. McKinnon both passed away quite a few years ago. Of the brothers the only two who now remain are Ewen Campbell and John Campbell.

Mr. Angus Campbell was a man of sterling worth and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. Although he was of a somewhat retiring nature and shrank from publicity of any kind he nevertheless took a deep interest in all that pertained to the best interests of the community, the school and the church. He was always ready to help out with every good cause. He was a loyal member of the Presbyterian Church at Hartsville and a liberal contributor to the various departments of the work. While he will be much missed in the various activities of the outside world it is in the home that his loss will be felt most keenly.

His presence there was always a benediction. In their hours of loneliness his loved ones will often long for his return that he might bring comfort and good cheer as of old.

But knowing that that rest that remaineth for the people of God has already become his, none would be so

Deaf Hear Again Through New Aid Earpiece No Bigger Than Dime Wins Enthusiastic Following Ten-Day Free Trial Offer

After twenty-five years devoted exclusively to the manufacture of scientific hearing-aids, the Canadian Acousticon Ltd., Dept. 101, 45 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont., has just perfected a new model Acousticon that represents the greatest advance yet made in the re-creation of hearing for the deaf. This latest Acousticon is featured by a tiny earpiece no bigger than a dime. Through this device, sounds are clearly and distinctly transmitted to subnormal ears with wonderful benefit to hearing and health alike.

The makers offer an absolutely free trial for 10 days to any one person who may be interested, and a letter will bring one of these remarkable aids to your home, for a thorough and convincing test. Send them your name and address today!

In Memoriam MR. ANGUS CAMPBELL

In the early morning hours of Sunday, December 13th, Mr. Angus Campbell a very highly esteemed resident of Dartington passed peacefully away at the ripe old age of 87 years.

The deceased had been in his usual fairly good condition of health until about five weeks before the coming of the end when he was suddenly taken down with a stroke of paralysis.

From this time on he was wholly confined to his room.

About ten days after having first been stricken down with paralysis he suffered from a second stroke. Following this his mind was somewhat beclouded a good part of the time. While he had been blessed with a strong constitution yet little by little slowly but surely his supply of reserve energy became exhausted until on the above mentioned date his gentle spirit winged its heavenward flight.

Besides a sorrowing widow Mr. Campbell leaves to mourn their loss a kind and loving father, six sons and six daughters. The sons are El-

unkind as to wish "his unbound spirit back into bonds again."

As he came well along life's way, when the weight of the years was weighing quite heavily upon him it was evident that while he was still quite interested in the affairs of this life he was really only waiting for the Master's loving call "Weary one, come home." The journey had been long and the road at times a bit heavy and he knew that the rest at the end of the way would be sweet. Believing this the coming of the day he had no terrors for him.

He was persuaded that the Lord Master whom in life he had loved and served for many years would forsake him in the Valley of the Shadow. In the light of His presence his passing was one of sweet peace.

The funeral which was one of the largest ever seen in this part of Prince Edward Island, was held on the afternoon of Tuesday, Dec. 17th service which was conducted by R. Hensley Stavert was a very good and impressive one. The funeral tributes were beautiful and consisted of the following: Pillow, the Family.

Wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh John Matheson, Attleboro, Mass. Crescent, Mrs. Harding Dewar and Mrs. Archibald Beaton. Crescent, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Bell, Spray, Miss Ethel Corbett, Attleboro, Mass.

Spray, Mr. and Mrs. Ewen Campbell and family. Spray, Mrs. James Lynds and family. Wreath, C. N. R. Employees, Borden.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. D. Archibald McLean, Louis McPherson, Brenton Dollar, Fred Dollar, Chas. McDuff and Wilfred Wood.

The members of the Orange Order conducted a solemn service at the graveside. Interment was in the Hartsville Cemetery.

Minard's Will Kill Corns. An Appreciation

In the passing of William Ballum, Waterside has lost one of its most worthy citizens, in fact one of which any community might be proud.

Truthful, honest, industrious, he possessed the qualities that go to make up the best life of any place. I had known him for over seventy years, in fact we grew up together, attended the same school, and when a young lad of about fourteen I had the privilege of being his teacher. The school then at Mount Albion was very large, having an enrollment of over seventy scholars, no small undertaking for a young lad in his own district, but when I saw William Ballum enter the school, I knew that no cause would come to disturb the harmony as far as he was concerned; and I cannot now remember of having passed on him one word of censure during all the time he was under my instruction.

Later in life he was an elder in the Presbyterian Church at Birch Hill and worthily filled the duties of that Sacred office.

It is pleasing now to look back over seventy years and feel that no unkind or disquieting act in word or deed passed between us in all those years, and one can say as David did when he mourned the death of Abner, know ye not that a Prince and a great man has fallen this day in Israel. So we feel that a great and honorable man has been called from our midst.

Farewell, my beloved friend, farewell, until we meet on the other shore.

To his faithful wife the writer extends sincerest sympathy. Safe home, safe home in port, Rent Cordage, shattered deck, Sails torn, provision short. And only not a wreck. But oh, what joy upon the shore To know the voyage of peril is o'er.

Robert Jenkins. Mt. Albion, Jan. 4th, 1930. 2137-11.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR Optometrists 142 Richmond Street

Member of the "Caterpillar Club" earns his right to membership by 5000 foot Emergency Jump.

It is an entirely different story, however, if they wake up in the morning feeling sick, down in the mouth. Then flying becomes a real danger.

The natural poisons in their bodies have not been swept away. They are allowing their brains to be clouded and dulled by poisons which should not be permitted to remain in the body.

The first Victoria Cross awarded in the Indian Mutiny and which had been worn by Lieut. William Raynor, of the Bengal Artillery, who blew up the Delhi powder magazine, was sold in London recently for \$145.

Injured in a railway accident near Manchester, England, Ernest Adams, a telegraph linesman, smokes a cigarette while his leg was being amputated on the spot without the use of an anaesthetic.

See how the sunshine floods in to your life when you are really ill. Get a bottle of Nujol's sealed package at any drug store. It costs only a few cents and it makes you feel like a million dollars.

Find out for yourself what Nujol will do for you this very night. You can be at top-notch efficiency and happy all the time. Get a bottle today.

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Fliers Say Courage Varies with the Way they Feel

AEROPLANE pilots tell us that their courage varies with the way they feel. If they feel full of pep, healthy, they can try anything—nothing frightens them. Their nerve is unshak-



en; their skill keeps their flying machine-like in its perfection.

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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-wfm-61.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The General Meeting of the shareholders of Silver Sheen Foxes, Limited will be held in the Board Room of Trade Rooms, Charlottetown, at 4 p. m. on Thursday the 20th day of March, 1930 for the reception of the Annual Report, the election of Directors, etc.

By order of the Board L. McDOUGALL Acting Secretary 21293-5-daily 11 Mch 20

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 modern, 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 garage conveniently situated. This farm is a half-mile from Malpeque Bay, and is one of the most prosperous farming communities in the province. For further particulars apply to Messrs. Saunders and Campbell, Summerside, or on the premises.

FRED W. RAMSAY Hamilton, P. E. I. 2073-3-3-5-7.

Farm for Sale

Farm at Martinvale, King's County, consisting of 176 acres, 50 clear, balance covered good growth of hard and soft timber except about 10 acres marsh. First class buildings, all practically new. Price reasonable as owner obliged to curtail farming operations on account of health.

For further particulars apply to SAMUEL MCPHERSON Martinevale. OR MacDonald & MacPhee, Solicitors, Charlottetown. 1929-2-26-wt1061.