



Jimmie Jingle Says: Its fame has spread—it's healthful bread. The finest food that men are fed. —Stewart's Bread Ask your grocer May 29—Mon.—31



DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND HIGHWAYS

TENDERS FOR COAL

Charlottetown, Summerside and Georgetown, and Hospital for the Insane

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Tuesday, June 6th, 1933, from any person or persons willing to contract to supply the Provincial Building, Law Courts, the temporary quarters of Falconwood Hospital, that is the Newson Block Building and Sims' Building, Queens County Jail, Georgetown Court House and Jail, and Summerside Court House and Jail with coal for the season 1933.

Coal for buildings to be delivered in their respective vaults at the cost of the Contractor by the 1st of September next.

Weigh scales to be approved of by the Department.

Full particulars as to the quantity and quality for each building may be had at this office.

The names of two responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of the contract must accompany each tender. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Coal."

L. B. McMILLAN,

Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island, May 26, 1933.

9785-5-30-tt-41.

Bottles Wanted

Jars and Quarts. Phone 1107

Professional Cards

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

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BELL & MATHIESON R. E. Bell D. L. Mathieson, L.L.D. Barristers & Solicitors Money to Loan Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

H. F. MacPHEE, B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, &c. Riley Building, Charlottetown

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J. A. MacDonald, K. C. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. Riley Building Charlottetown, P. E. Island. Money to Loan and Collections given the very best attention. 575-2-6-1month.

DR. I. E. CROKEN Veterinary Physician and Surgeon Graduate University Toronto. Post graduate contagious, infectious and parasitic diseases, England and India. Practice includes all domesticated animals, fowls and fowl. Laboratory examinations, blood, urine, and other fluids. Post-mortem examinations, and all animals for parasites. Office and residence 48 Great George Street. Phone 501. 9405-5-11-tt-1mo.

LOOK TO PARLEY WITH OPTIMISM

Major-General Sir Newton Moore Pays Tribute to Canadian High Commissioner.

(Canadian Press)

QUEBEC, June 5—The people of England are hoping for satisfactory results from the forthcoming World Economic Conference, Major-General Sir Newton Moore, President of the Dominion Steel and Coal Corporation, declared here Saturday on his arrival aboard the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Australia, which docked here for the first time this season. He was accompanied by Lady Moore, and their daughter, Miss Mollie J. Moore.

"That the difficulties which we in Canada suffer in common with other nations from the chaos created as a result of the different currencies may be adjusted and established is the general desire of the people of England," Sir Newton said.

"Canada is particularly fortunate," Sir Newton stated, "that she has in London as her principal official representative a High Commissioner such as Mr. Howard Ferguson, who has not only a comprehensive knowledge of her people and her resources but is highly regarded not only by the overseas community in London but with the leading business and financial leaders in the country generally."

Sir Newton spent some time in Germany and in commenting upon conditions there said that there was a spirit of returning optimism, which had been sadly lacking during the past few years. "I am satisfied," he said, "the reports of the persecution of the Jews have been exaggerated."

Fashion Should Interpret Life

PARIS, June 5—The speaker for our broadcast today is Jean Charles Worth and his subject is, "The Purpose of Modern Fashions."

"Fashion must interpret the social life of the period," is his introductory sentence. He carries on as follows: "That it really does so is proved by the variety of ideas shown in February and the lack of co-ordinated line or trend. We designers seem to be affected by the unrest.

"Everyone feels unsafe—no one dares at the moment to attempt the new and drastic, though we all know something must be done. This world-wide feeling is apparent in the clothes which we have designed. One cannot say today that this or that is 'the fashion'. There never was such a variety in models, but the exotic has not been excepted. Women stick to the conservative in general. It is only a few who dare—or can afford—to wear something drastically new."

Tonsils that are carrying the organisms that cause rheumatism and heart disease simply feed these organisms to the blood which carries them to every part of the body including the joints and the heart.

"NOW CAN EAT ANY KIND OF FOOD, AND NO CONSTIPATION"

Mr. Durigan Finds Relief in Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

Here is his enthusiastic letter: "Am 70 years of age, and for 40 of these years there never was a week but what I had to take a pill or some kind of cathartic.

"I took everything, but gained only temporary relief. Until last spring my daughter, who is a nurse in a hospital, brought me some Kellogg's ALL-BRAN.

"At the end of the week, I knew I had something that was it, and I kept on taking it. I haven't taken a cathartic since. I can eat most any time, as often as I like, or any other kind of food, and no constipation." Mr. L. M. Durigan. (Address furnished upon request.)

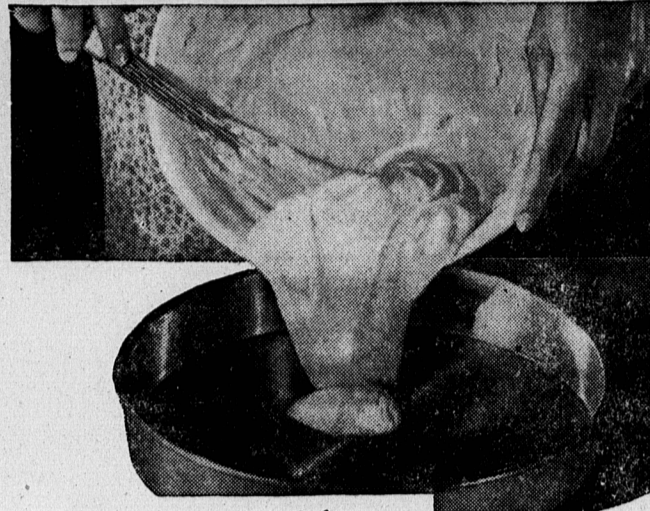
Laboratory tests show Kellogg's ALL-BRAN provides "bulk" to exercise the intestines, and vitamin B to help muscle tone. Also iron for the blood.

The "bulk" in ALL-BRAN is much like that of lettuce. Inside the body, it forms a soft mass. Gently, it clears out the intestinal wastes.

How much safer than patent medicines. Two table-spoonfuls daily are usually sufficient. With each meal in serious cases. If not relieved this way, see your doctor.

Sold in the red-and-green package. At all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

Win a Prize this Month \$1000 FOR NAMES First Prize \$250 • Second Prize \$100 • Third Prize \$50 • 60 Prizes of \$10 each Can you name Mrs. Clarry Hunt's MAGIC MYSTERY CAKE?



Magic Mystery Cakes are the talk of the Dominion.

Be sure to take part in these exciting contests

WOULDN'T you like to find a cheque for \$250 in your mail box? Then name this Magic Mystery Cake. The name you suggest has just as good a chance to win first prize as any other.

Mrs. Clarry Hunt created this Mystery Cake. It's unusual, attractive and practical... the kind of cake that will suggest dozens of suitable names to you.

Read the recipe. Then call the family together to choose the one name to send in as

your suggestion. It costs nothing to enter.

If you bake at home, follow Mrs. Hunt's advice—use Magic Baking Powder. Magic is always dependable. That's why the majority of Canadian cookery experts use and recommend it exclusively... why it outsells all other baking powders combined.

Remember—there are 63 cash prizes in this big contest. Decide to enter right now!

When you bake at home

HERE'S MRS. HUNT'S RECIPE. CAN YOU NAME IT?

Measure 3 cups sifted pastry flour (or 2 1/2 cups bread flour), add 3 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder and 1/4 teaspoon salt and sift together 3 times. Cream 3/4 cup butter; gradually add 1 1/2 cups fine sugar, beat until light; add 2 egg yolks one at a time and beat; then add sifted dry ingredients alternately with 1 cup milk. Add 1/2 teaspoon vanilla and 1 teaspoon almond extract. Mix well. Fold in stiffly beaten whites of 4 eggs. Bake in well-greased 9" layer-cake pans in moderate oven (350° F.) 20-25 min.

FILLING AND ICING

Cream well 4 tablespoons butter. Gradually add 2 cups sifted confectioners' sugar. When smooth, put 4 tablespoons of mixture in another bowl and to it add 2 egg yolks slightly beaten and 1 table-

spoon cream alternately with 1 1/2 cups confectioners' sugar and 1/4 teaspoon vanilla. Beat until light and smooth.

To the 1st mixture add 1 1/2 cups confectioners' sugar with 3 tablespoons cream. Beat until light and smooth. Add 1/2 teaspoon vanilla and 1 teaspoon almond extract. To 2/3 of this mixture add a drop or two of pink fruit coloring or cochineal.

This gives a white, pink and pale yellow which make this delicious cake very attractive. Put some of the yellow mixture between the layers. Cover sides with yellow mixture putting shredded coconut over this. On top of cake, put thick dabs of the 3 colors, and run a four-pronged fork through in circles so that the colors are prettily mixed.



Tested and Approved by Chatelaine Institute Chatelaine Magazine

Made in Canada



CONTAINS NO ALUM. This statement on every tin is your guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient.

the new, FREE Magic Cook Book contains tested recipes for dozens of tempting dishes. Send for it. Address Gillett Products, Fraser Avenue, Toronto 2.

Contest Rules Read Carefully

- 1 Contest is for residents of Canada and Newfoundland only.
2 All you do is name the mystery cake. Only one name from each person.
3 PRINT at the top of your paper in ink (or typewrite) "Mrs. Hunt's Mystery Cake." Under this, print your suggestion for a name. Then, in the lower right-hand corner, print your own name and address, clearly and neatly. Do not use pencil.
4 Do not send the cake itself—just the name and your own name and address. It is not essential to bake the cake to enter the contest.
5 Members of our own organization or their relatives are not eligible to take part in this contest.
6 Contest closes JUNE 30, 1933. No entries considered if postmarked later than June 30 midnight. No entries considered if forwarded with insufficient postage.
7 Judges: Winning names will be selected by a committee of three impartial judges. The decision of these judges will be final.
8 Prize winners will be announced to all entrants within one month after contest closes.
9 In case of a tie, the full amount of the prize money will be paid to each tying contestant.
10 Where to send entries: Address your entries to Contest Editor, Gillett Products, Fraser Avenue, Toronto 2.

NOTE: Other Magic Mystery Cakes coming! Watch for the next contest announcement in a September issue of this newspaper.

THE OTHER MAN by RUBY M. DOYLE

First Installment

"Love doesn't last..." It was with those words ringing in her ears that Pauline woke on her wedding morning to find the sunshine pouring in at her window.

"Love doesn't last..." It seemed strange that the one thought in her mind on this day of all days should be of those words in Barbara Stark's letter which had arrived late last night.

Barbara was Pauline's best friend, for reasons that both of them would have found difficult to explain. The two girls were as unlike as it is possible to be, for while Pauline was young, unspoiled, and full of the joy of life, with a touching belief in happiness and the theory that love never dies, Barbara, at seven-and-twenty, seemed to have run through many experiences and emotions than many a woman double her age.

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But in spite of all these things Pauline adored her.

The chief trouble was that Dennis did not approve of Barbara, and many times during her engagement Pauline's heart had been torn because of her love for her friend, and her love for the man she was to marry and her desire to do as she wished.

Many times she had tried to explain to Dennis her friendship for Barbara, and had always been conscious of failure.

"I know people don't like her," she defended Barbara loyally, "but that's only because they don't know her and understand her as I do."

Her own fault, Dennis broke in gruffly, but this Pauline would not allow.

Pauline never really knew whether Barbara liked Dennis or disliked him. She was always charming to him when he would allow her to be, and yet last night, in the letter that accompanied a most beautiful gift, she had said things about marriage which had so impressed Pauline that she woke on her wedding morning with some of the words ringing in her ears.

"... don't expect too much from your husband as I did! Any woman of experience will tell you that love doesn't last. Romance will wear thin. It's traditional that men get tired of the same woman. When you've been married a few years you'll be lucky if you're still good friends. Don't think I am saying

these things to hurt you. I'm saying them because I want you to be happy, and you can only be happy after you're married by not expecting too much. Let him be quite free, too—don't try to chain him to you all the time—that's a sure way to kill love..."

"Love doesn't last..." Those were the words that haunted her as she sat up in her bed, her fair hair ruffled childishly, her blue eyes blinking in the sunshine. The present Barbara had sent her was standing on a small table by itself.

It was a small carved statuette in ivory and silver, of a small Cupid beating his hand in vain against a barred door, and underneath was the one word "Denied."

It seemed a funny sort of wedding present to send anyone, Pauline thought, even while she realized its beauty. When she had shown it to Dennis he had laughed.

"She's a miserable cynic," he said. "We'll put it in the spare room, so that she'll be able to look at it as much as she likes when she comes to stay—I suppose she will come—"

"Of course she will," Pauline answered quickly, but she had not told him about Barbara's letter; she had burned it.

"Love doesn't last..." Of course, that had been Barbara's own experience. Pauline was not clear as to the facts of her friend's marriage—she had never asked about it—and Barbara never spoke of her husband. That he had made good provision for her was common knowledge, that he was somewhere abroad was a vaguely accepted fact, and that the divorce had actually been nobody's fault but one of those "arranged" affairs was agreed by the charitable. Pauline thought it was all very pathetic. Sometimes the far-away lonely look in Barbara's eyes made her heart ache, and yet Barbara always seemed happy enough. She laughed a great deal, she went everywhere, she dressed beautifully, and yet the strange quality of mother love in Pauline's affection for her told Pauline that in reality she was not a happy woman.

"No heart!" So Dennis summed her up. "Selfish as the devil, I know the type well."

Sometimes Pauline was tempted to think he was right. Dear Dennis, who was so good to everyone, Dennis had fallen in love with Pauline at first sight, so he said, and she—well, there had never been another man in the world for her.

"Much better for you if there had been," so Barbara declared. "First love generally comes a cropper for

want of experience." Pauline had laughed at the time, but now the words returned to her with a little sting. She dismissed them determinedly—what did it matter what one embittered outlook prophesied? She knew she would be perfectly happy.

Dennis was quite well off, and he had prospects. He was thirty-two, and he had a motor car in which they were going away for a honeymoon trip; he had bought a house—quite a small one, but a "darling," so Pauline told everyone, and she had been quite sure that they would live happily ever after, until Barbara's letter came last night.

Not that she was really seriously influenced by it—all Barbara's ideas about life were totally different from her own—but it was the first small shadow cast over the sunshine of her happiness.

It was her wedding day! In the next room a white frock and veil lay on the bed, downstairs all the wedding presents were set out on long tables.

She took up Dennis O'Hara's photograph and kissed it. In a few hours now she would be his wife—she would be Mrs. O'Hara. Dennis said he was not Irish, in spite of his name. Only yesterday she had almost covered a sheet of notepaper with his name and her own joined together—Pauline O'Hara.

There was a tap at the door, and her mother came in.

"I've brought your tea myself this morning, darling. It's a lovely day—so warm and sunny. Did you sleep well?"

"Beautifully." But Pauline's heart gave a little throb of pain as she re-

membered it was the last time she would sleep here quite as herself. "I hope the sun will shine for you all your life," her mother said as she kissed her. "There is an old saying, 'Keep your face to the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind you.' Now drink your tea and get dressed."

Then, being a sensible mother, she went quickly away, before Pauline saw the tears in her eyes.

Pauline drank her tea, bathed, and dressed. There were a lot of people staying in the house—cousins, aunts, and a bachelor uncle, and two children who were to be bridesmaids—the morning seemed to fly till suddenly Pauline's mother said: "It's time you dressed, darling."

Pauline was conscious of a little shock, and for a moment a wild sense of panic took possession of her. It was as if someone had said: "This is the beginning of the end. After to-day life will be quite different. You will never really belong to yourself any more or be free to do as you like."

With an effort she pulled herself together. What nonsense! When she was marrying a man she loved with her whole heart and was going to a happiness far greater than any she had ever known.

She hummed a snatch of a song as she ran upstairs to her room. She was at the door when someone came up the stairs behind her two at a time, and Peter Johnson—a very favourite cousin, who would have liked to be something nearer and dearer—called her name.

"Pauline!"

"Hullo, Peterkin." He joined her rather breathlessly. "This has just come. I thought you'd like to open it." He gave her a small parcel.

"Thank you," Pauline was turning away when he caught her hand.

"I just want to wish you the best of luck—always—and happiness—heaps of it!" She tried gently to release her hand, but he held it fast.

"I'll always be the same, Pauline—always there if you want me. If ever there should be any trouble..."

Again Pauline was conscious of that little shadowy premonition.

What trouble could there be? Why did everyone insist that her sunshine was bound to be clouded? She laughed in nervous exasperation.

"I suppose you are one of those people who believe that love never lasts, she said defiantly. (To be Continued.)

CONGRESS APPROVES MEASURES

Combined Forces of Democrats and Republicans, Pass Emergency Measure.

WASHINGTON, June 5 (A.P.)—The United States Senate today had given final congressional approval to the Roosevelt administration's resolution permitting payment of all contracts in legal tender. Cries of "bad faith" and "repudiation" accompanied the action as it was taken Saturday.

An overwhelming coalition of Democrats and western Republicans drove through by a vote of 48 to 20 the measure requested by the administration, eliminating the gold payment requirement from all contracts, public and private, either present or future.

This means that war debts, mortgages and liberty bonds, as well as all other governmental and private obligations, may be settled in legal tender money, obviating the requirement that gold shall be used.

The resolution had already passed the House and needs only the signatures of Vice President John Garner and speaker Henry Rainey before going to President Roosevelt for enactment.

Refuses To Dismiss Suit

(Associated Press) NEW YORK, June 5—In one of the shortest judicial opinions on record—three words—Supreme Court Justice William Harmon Black refused Saturday to dismiss a \$100,000,000 accounting suit charging misfeasance and non-feasance against eight directors of the International Match Company. "Directors should direct," was Justice Black's terse ruling.

CHARACTER

Character is power—is influence; it makes friends, creates funds, draws patronage and support; and opens a sure and easy way to wealth, honor and happiness.—J. Hawes.

SORROW

It is wise and well to look on the cloud of sorrow as though we expected it to turn into a rainbow.

P. E. I. and Cape Breton STEAMSHIP SERVICE

Fast and direct Passenger Freight Service between Prince Edward Island and Cape Breton. Leaving Georgetown every Wednesday at 7 A. M. arriving Port Hawkesbury and Mulgrave at about 2 P. M. and with calls at Isle Madame and Bras d'Or Lake Port arrives at Sydney early Thursday afternoon.

Leaving Sydney every Monday at 7 A. M. calling at Bras d'Or Lake Ports, Isle Madame Ports, Mulgrave Port Hawkesbury and arriving at Georgetown and Montague at about 6 A. M. Tuesday morning in good time to connect with morning train for Charlottetown.

Motor parties may leave Charlottetown on Wednesday mornings join the Enterprise at Georgetown up to 7 A. M. land at Port Hawkesbury at about 2 P. M. and arrive at Sydney before supper; or by connecting with C. N. Express at Mulgrave arrive at Sydney Wednesday evening; or by remaining aboard the Enterprise enjoy the most delightful sail on the Atlantic Seaboard, through the Starbuck of Canso, Lennox Passage, St. Peter's Canal, Beaver Narrows and through the entire stretch of the charming Bras d'Or Lakes and arrive early Thursday afternoon after calling at Bedford and many other interesting and beautiful lake ports.

This new Passenger and Freight service is the quickest and cheapest means of transportation between Prince Edward Island and Cape Breton.

For passenger, automobile and freight rates and for stateroom reservations apply to FOOLE AND THOMPSON, Agents, Montague, or E. B. McLAREN, Agent, Georgetown 9829-5-31-121.

Furness Withy & Co. Limited

PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT. Route. Starting at New York and calling at following ports in rotation: Halifax, St. Pierre, St. John's, Montreal, Ch'Town, St. Pierre, St. John's, Halifax, New York.

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