



WIN \$5 See details below

Now that housecleaning time is so near, Of its toils you need not have a fear, Get supplied with "Old Dutch," And results will be such— That the dirt will soon all disappear.

Written by Mrs. H. M. Hyde, Cornwall, P.E.I.

Old Dutch saves work and money for thousands of women because it cleans quicker and does more cleaning per penny of cost. The reason is, it is made with surface-savvy SEISMOTITE (pronounced sis-mo-tite)—a natural cleaning and polishing material of volcanic origin that is specially processed and compounded with other fine ingredients according to the famous Old Dutch formula. Old Dutch adds years to the life of porcelain and enamel, glassware and metals, kitchen utensils and painted surfaces because it doesn't scratch.

Prove to yourself that Old Dutch lasts longer and costs less to use by dating the next package you buy. There is no substitute for Old Dutch quality and economy.

\$5 HERE'S HOW \$5

Write a limerick about Old Dutch on the back of an Old Dutch Cleanser label (or a reasonable facsimile) and send it to us. We will pay \$5.00 in cash for each limerick which we publish and publication will include the writer's name and address. All limericks become the property of Cudahy Soap Works.

Cudahy Soap Works

Dept. 100, 64 Macclesley Ave., Toronto, Ont.



DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND HIGHWAYS

TENDERS—NEW FERRY BOAT

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Saturday, May 4th, 1935, from any person or persons willing to contract for the construction of the new ferry boat for the Charlottetown—Rocky Point ferry service, in accordance with plans and specifications to be seen at this office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for New Ferry Boat."

L. B. MacMILLAN, Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways.

Dept. of Public Works and Highways, April 11, 1935.

CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN CHANCERY. Before the Vice-Chancellor. IN THE MATTER OF the estate of Mary J. Murray, late of Charlottetown, in Queen's County in said Province, Single Woman, deceased, testatrix.

DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN CHANCERY. In the Probate Court 25th, George V., A. D., 1935. In re estate of Joseph K. Stanley, late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in said Province, Merchant, deceased, testator.

Desirable Property For Sale

The undersigned offer for sale 99 acres of choice land at North Rustico with a good dwelling house and outbuildings, property of the late Ada Louise Williams.

HAMILTON HORNE, North Milton. AMOS HORNE, Oyster Bed Bridge. L-5786-4-10-11-13-16-18-20.

TRY THE New Tillyer Lense

When next you need glasses. Their work has been proved. We fit up in latest style of frames or mountings.

E. W. TAYLOR Charlottetown. J. S. TAYLOR Alberton.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 9th day of April A. D., 1935, and in the 25th year of His Majesty's (L. S.) (Sgd.) H. L. PALMER, Judge of Probate. L-5786-4-11-41.

FOR SALE

18 acres of good land fronting on Newlawn River, 5 room house, barn and outbuildings in good repair, well sheltered. Orchard, running brook. Good location for tradesman or comfortable home for middle-aged couple. Bargain at \$1900.00.

Also sleighs, wagons and farm machinery. Apply CHARLES MacDOUGALL, Newton Cross, R. R. L-5616-4-17-31.

To Have And To Hold

By MARY JOHNSTON

CHAPTER VII

As Percy and Master Sparrow pushed on their steeds through the wood, they saw Carnal, ahead, meet Nicolo. They crept up softly and heard the latter tell his master that four knives in Carnal's service had taken Lady Jocelyn, her maid and Diocoon to a spot in the wood where once Sir Thomas Dale, former governor, had chained a murderer to a tree to starve to death.

Without warning, Ralph and the minister attacked the two. Sparrow swung the physician on to his horse, but Percy, true to his pledge to Yearley, declined to draw his sword as Carnal's hand went to his hilt. Instead, he wrestled with the King's favorite, threw him to the ground and tied him to a tree with the bridle reins from his horse, and fixed the knot so that after a time Carnal could free himself.

Then, at the spot where Dale's prisoner had died—which tradition said was haunted—they saw Lady Jocelyn lying on the ground, her maid beside her, while Diocoon, his hands tied behind him, sat near a tree, surrounded by Carnal's minions. Diocoon was talking to his captors as Percy and the minister approached. They heard him telling the hair-raising detail of the history of the murderer who had died there and of the murderer's haunting the spot with his victims.

The knaves were frightened at Diocoon's tale, as he intended they should be, and the clergyman, by a well-timed shriek, added to their terror, so that when he and Percy suddenly burst upon them, they made little resistance, and were disarmed and sent flying.

Missus Percy, aroused, asked what had become of Nicolo. "At court," she said, "they called him the 'black death.'"

Percy freed Diocoon from his bonds and it was then found that the Italian physician had escaped. Percy flogged Diocoon and dismissed him from the service because the man had neglected to warn Missus Percy not to go into the wood.

CHAPTER VIII

The next day the council sat to receive presents from Opechancanough, and later Master Percy asked Percy to go with him to Lord Carnal's Ralph disliked the idea, but Carnal himself appeared at the door of the Queen's House as they passed and urged him to enter and drink. "Men cannot always be fighting," he said. "A breathing spell today gives tomorrow's struggle new zest."

"I shall drink to our better acquaintance," Percy said and entered. As he did so, he had a glimpse of the Italian physician moving from the room.

The wine was served, but Ralph suggested that, following a foreign custom, host and guests should exchange cups. Carnal acceded, but then pleaded a sudden headache and then pleaded not to drink.

The ship "Due Return" arrived in Jamestown with orders from the company for the arrest of Percy and the return of Lady Jocelyn Leigh to England, where the marriage was to be annulled on the ground that the King's ward could not marry without his Majesty's consent.

Diocoon, despite his dismissal, brought warning that the marshal with a dozen men was coming to seize Percy. Lady Jocelyn bore news bravely, but said she would rather die than return to England with Carnal.

So they decided to flee. Diocoon attached himself to the party, as did Angela and Master Jeremy. In the darkness, the five made their way to the wharf where Percy's boat was tied, and just as they reached it and were embarking, Carnal appeared behind them, followed by the marshal and his men.

There was nothing to be gained in staying to fight, so the minister hurried Carnal into the boat and there they pushed off in time to escape the officers, heading down the river, with their chief enemy a passenger.

During the night a violent storm arose, but Percy, Diocoon and the minister sailed through it until finally, near dawn, they were cast ashore on a islet, their mast blown away.

There they found oysters, but no fresh water and, leaving Diocoon and Jeremy to watch over his bride, Percy went in search of it.

CHAPTER IX

Crossing a small hill, Ralph was anxious to see a ship at anchor in a bay, and on the shore a group of hard-looking men digging what was obviously a grave. Concoaling himself, he learned from their talk that the grave was for their late captain and that the men were candidates for the place he had just vacated as leader of a pirate ship.

The crew was evidently divided as to who should lead. Some bawled for "Red Gill," some for "Captain Paradise" and others for "the Spaniard." It looked as though only a general battle could end the deadlock. "If only we had a man like Kirby!" shouted one. "Suddenly," Percy left his shelter and walked among them. "Give you good day," he said. "Is it your captain you bury, or is it pieces of eight?" He told the men that he had been shipwrecked off the island and was of the survivors of a galleon

which had gone to the bottom with rich booty. "I take it," he said, "that you are a crew without a captain. I am a captain without ship or crew. The inference is obvious."

"So you would be our captain?" asked Paradise. "You might go further and fare worse," answered Ralph. "I am Kirby."

"Welcome!" cried one of the men. "I was with you when you sank the galleon. Five years have done much—made you ten years younger and three inches taller."

"That's not Kirby!" shouted one. "You're going to cut his heart out!" "Percy drew his rapier. "Am I not Kirby?" he cried. The fellow dropped back, but the rest surged forward.

Percy turned to Paradise. "If I frighten you three, one by one, and win, am I Kirby?" "Ay," answered Paradise. "If you win against the captain of Red Gill the Spaniard, Toledo and the sword of Paradise, you are Kirby or anyone you may name."

The crew guaranteed fair play. It was an entertainment to them. Red Gill demanded first place. Percy, with his thoughts on Lady Jocelyn, broke down the fury of his onslaught and finally ran him through as one would slay a mad dog.

The Spaniard was a formidable foe, but finally admitted that Percy was Kirby. Captain Paradise put up a good fight, but at last he said: "Kirby or devil, have it your own way."

(To be continued)

The Status of Television

"The problem confronting television," according to A. S. Edgar, president of the Radio Manufacturers Association of Canada, "is not a receiving one. Rather it concerns the sending equipment, which at its present stage of development and cost, is out of all proportion and could not possibly be financed under any circumstances."

"Almost every radio manufacturer in our association is capable of placing television sets on the market within two or three months but the cost of constructing and equipping television sending stations would run into millions of dollars."

Comparing radio broadcasting station investment to a similar network of television stations, Mr. Edgar said that to cover Canada with a television sending network would cost perhaps 100 times as much.

"When television sending stations are constructed and operating it will call for two radio instruments, the sound receiving and the sight receiver. The present radio receiving set as now in use, will be the main unit in television reception. The sight receiver will have to be added."

Some Canadian papers recently published a significant statement by R. A. Hackbusch, Chairman of the engineering division of the Radio Manufacturers Association, to the effect that it will be at least four or five years before television becomes domesticated.

Stock Notes

The Jersey cow Jennie M. G. bred and owned by William Clark North Wiltshire, P. E. I. has completed a record at 5 year of age in 385 days of 12,191 lbs. of milk, 688 lbs. of fat, with an average test of 5.64%.

Jennie is another high producing daughter of Prince of Valley View 2nd and from the R. O. P. cow Madge M. G. This is Jennie's second record. As a 3 year old she made 668 lbs. of fat and this time misses a gold medal certificate by only 12 lbs. She is the highest record daughter of her sire.

The Jersey cow Daisy M. G. bred and owned by William Clark North Wiltshire, P. E. I. has completed a record at 5 years of age in 385 days of 9,265 lbs. of milk, 598 lbs. of fat, with an average test of 6.41%.

This is the fourth record made by Daisy. As a yearling she won a silver medal certificate. As a 3 year

old she produced 631 lbs. of fat, as a 4 year old 523 lbs. of fat, stamping her as one of the great producing cows of the Maritimes. She is a daughter of Prince of Valley View 2nd.

The Jersey cow Betty M. G. bred and owned by William Clark North Wiltshire, P. E. I. has completed a record at 7 years of age in 305 days of 8,880 lbs. of milk, 607 lbs. of fat, with an average test of 5.70% in 305 days.

In the export of Canada's foreign trade a tobacco has established a record in Sierra Leone, British West Africa, where it enters under an Imperial preference of eight per pound.

SCORCHED WHITE WOOL. A question frequently asked is: Is it possible to remove scorch marks from white woolen garments? If the scorch is severe, it means that the fibre of the fabric is destroyed and there is nothing to be done. You may be able to reduce the yellowing slightly by sponging with a flannel cloth wrung out of hot water and dipped in glycerine. Then remove all trace of stickiness by soaking the stains for from 30 to 60 minutes in one part of peroxide of hydrogen to six parts of lukewarm water. Rinse well.



SWANS DOWN ANGEL FOOD CAKE

1 cup sifted Swans Down Cake Flour 1 cup egg whites 1/4 teaspoon salt 1 teaspoon cream of tartar 1-3/4 cups sifted granulated sugar 1/4 teaspoon vanilla 1/4 teaspoon almond extract

Sift flour once, measure, and sift four more times. Beat egg whites and salt with fat wire whisk. When foamy, add cream of tartar and continue beating until eggs are stiff enough to hold up in peaks, but not dry. Fold in sugar carefully, 2 tablespoons at a time, until all is used. Fold in flavouring. Then sift small amount of flour over mixture and fold in carefully; continue until all is used. Pour batter into ungreased angel food pan and bake in slow oven at least one hour. Begin at 275°F. and bake 30 minutes increase heat slightly (325°F.) and bake 30 minutes longer. Remove from oven and invert pan for one hour, or until cold.

SWANS DOWN CAKE FLOUR

Form for requesting a free booklet: Clip and send today. Consumer Service Department, General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ontario. Please send me FREE booklet, "The Swans Down Way to Perfect Cakes."

MADE IN CANADA - FROM CANADIAN WHEAT

Advertisement for Winnie 'Washboard Slave' soap. Includes a cartoon strip with dialogue: '6 MORE SHEETS... 5 MORE SHIRTS. OH DEAR, I'M SO TIRED I COULD CRY!' 'BUT WINNIE, THE BOSS WANTED ESPECIALLY TO MEET YOU TONIGHT... CAN'T YOU POSSIBLY MAKE IT?' 'I'M SORRY, JOHN, BUT IT'S WASHDAY AND I'M JUST WORN OUT.' 'DID YOU GET MY SOAP FOR ME, GRACE?' 'LOOK WINNIE, INSTEAD OF BAR SOAP I BROUGHT YOU MY OWN FAVORITE... THE NEWEST "NO-SCRUB" GRANULATED LAUNDRY SOAP INVENTION.' 'BUT GRACE, THOSE "NO-SCRUB" GRANULATED SOAPS ARE TOO HARSH. I TRIED ONE ONCE, AND LOOK HOW IT FADED BARBARA'S LITTLE DRESS.' 'BUT OXYDOL'S DIFFERENT... IT WON'T FADE A THING! I THINK YOU'RE GREAT! BUT SAY... ANY SCRUBBING OR BOILING... AND LOOK WHERE THAT OLD WASHDAY BACKACHE?' 'WHAT! YOU SAY IT SOAKS OUT DIRT IN 15 MINUTES... WITHOUT SCRUBBING OR BOILING?' 'YES... AND IT GETS WHITE CLOTHES 4 TO 5 SHADES WHITER, TOO.' '15 MINUTES LATER IT'S WONDERFUL! THE WHITEST WASH I EVER SAW! BUT GRACE, ARE YOU SURE IT'S SAFE FOR COLORS?' 'SEE THIS PRINT DRESS? I'VE WASHED IT AT LEAST A DOZEN TIMES IN OXYDOL ALREADY. SEE HOW FRESH AND BRIGHT IT LOOKS!' 'AND YOUR CLOTHES WILL LAST LONGER, TOO. OXYDOL SAVES ALL THAT WASHBOARD WEAR AND TEAR!' 'I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ONLY 15 MINUTES... AND I'M THROUGH!' 'GONE FOREVER, MONEY... THANKS TO GRACE'S NEW SOAP OXYDOL! I GOT THE WHITEST WASH YOU EVER SAW, WITHOUT ANY SCRUBBING OR BOILING... AND LOOK HOW SOFT AND SMOOTH IT LEFT MY HANDS!' 'MADAM! You are urged by the makers of gentle Ivory to try this modern "miracle soap." Just 15 minutes' soaking in the tubful... no scrubbing, no boiling... and white clothes wash so white it will amaze you. You'll wonder how a soap that works so fast can be so safe. Here's why. Oxydol is the result of a patented process that makes mild, gentle soap much faster acting—2 to 4 times whiter washing. Then, it gives utmost washing speed with utmost safety. Even sheerest cotton prints, after 100 consecutive Oxydol washings, come out brilliant, fresh, and like new. Millions of women are quitting old-fashioned soaps in favor of the new and improved Oxydol. Whatever your present favorite, try Oxydol next time you wash. Buy a package today. You'll never go back to slower soaps or harsher soaps again. MADE IN CANADA

