

**Dr. Wood's Dry, Hacking Cough**  
**Caused By a Neglected Cold**

Mrs. James A. Stewart, Stellarton, N.S., writes:—"For some time I was troubled with a dry, hacking cough, caused by a heavy cold I had, at first neglected. A friend told me if I would take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup it would help me, so I got a bottle and it did relieve my cough."

"I am the mother of six children and I use it for every one of them when they have colds, and find it always gives relief, and I would not be without it in the house for anything."

Price 35c a bottle; large family size 65c, at all druggists and dealers; put up only by The T. Millburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

**The Old Order Changes**

By DAVID LYALL

(Continued)

They lingered about ten minutes, then went on again, and in five or six minutes merged on one of the prettiest villages Freeland had seen. It was built round a green, with the parish pump, a very old-fashioned affair, in the middle thereof, and a brand-new memorial which did not seem somehow to belong, though the little posies heaped about the base told their pathetic tale.

Tom slowed up at the inn, got off, and suggested they might have a drink.

"What is it you want? Beer? I don't mind a cup of coffee while you are it," his father said, and it being deliciously mild and sunny, they had their light refreshment on the bench at the door.

Thereafter they walked across the green to a cottage which stood by itself in a lovely garden all ablaze with hollyhocks and sunflowers and rambler roses hanging in thick clusters about the gate.

The girl he had come to see was in the garden. She was a slight creature, with a small, pinched, eager face, and big eyes that had a hollow look. Her hair was bobbed like Bee's, and she looked ridiculously young, though at the same time there was an elf-like wisdom about her which struck the elder Freeland oddly. She flushed deeply at sight of them at the gate, and did not appear quite to know what to do.

Finally she walked demurely down the path and bade them good morning. Her black skirt and a long, loose jumper of soft clinging stuff gave her such a childish look that Freeland's fatherly heart melted at sight of his indignation with his son increased.

"I've brought my gunner to see you, Edie. At least, he insisted on coming," said Tom awkwardly.

She looked straight into the elder Freeland's face and smiled a small, troubled smile, which might mean anything.

"Come in, won't you. Aunt is in the back garden picking the black currants. They're so tiresome, they don't get ripe all at once, you have to go on pickin' 'em every day or so. Won't you come in, sir?"

The respectful prefix was compelled by something large and dominating about Tom's father. She was not in the least afraid of him, however, but all her pertness had disappeared, she seemed chastened and waiting meekly for something to happen. Freeland had never felt so uncomfortable in his life. Nobody said anything; there was simply nothing to lay hold of.

"We'd better see your aunt," he said baldly. "I'll step round to the back, if I may, and find her."

It was a sudden intuition that it was the best thing to do. Obviously these young creatures would have something to say to one another, or ought to have. At least it would give Tom an opportunity of telling what had passed the night before.

He pursued his way up the narrow path between the hollyhocks and gooseberry bushes, past the gable end of the cottage, and found a very stout figure in a sun bonnet hat hiddden among tall black currant bushes.

He had to cough to make his presence known. Mrs. Coles started at the sound, turned her head, and stepped out from the black currant bushes with an alert and expectant air.

"Good morning, mem," he said, slightly raising his hat. "My name's Freeland. I've come from Basingfold with my son."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Coles. "I'm glad you've come. It's a good sign that you ain't lost no time. Coom inside, won't you?"

Couldn't ye talk here?" he asked, looking round the queer little patch suggestively. "There's more room."

"Coom to the bench by the door, then. Where's Tom?"

"In the front garden with your niece."

"I see."

Mrs. Coles's somewhat large ungainly figure waddled slowly up the path in front of Freeland, and they made pause by the trellised porch which helped to protect the back door from the east wind sweeping across the wolds. It was a poor little place, but well kept, and there was no suggestion of poverty about Mrs. Coles, at least, not the sordid poverty which grinds the soul.

"I suppose you coom on the bike?" she said. "Won we eerd the thing, Edie, she was off like a shot to see who it mite be, not expectin' Tom back so soon. 'E was 'ere last nite."

"I know. Sit down, won't you, Mrs. Coles—No. I'll stand, I've been cramped for a while in that side-car. I'll do me good."

Mrs. Coles set down her basket

**Was Fantastic Figure In Jungle Revolt**

THARAWADDY, India, Jan. 4.—That fantastic figure of actual or assumed princely rank who dreamed a mad dream of creating an Empire of his own in the fever-ridden jungles of Burma, remains a man of mystery in death as he was in life.

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"And about these women that want to smoke in trains?" Mrs. Whitehead was asked.

"Oh, I imagine they will ask me about that," she replied with a smile. "We have had complaints from women smokers who said they wanted a place on the train where they could smoke if they desired."

"We also have many women in our organization as stenographers," Mrs. Whitehead continued. "Others are secretaries, ticket agents and telegraph and telephone operators. Their welfare will also come under my department to a degree."

"The relationship of women to our railroad has long been considered by our railroad but our president desires that the subject have closer study. It will be up to me to study the relationship between the road and our women travelers, women shippers and women employees."

**PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TENDERS FOR MATERIAL**

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Saturday January 17th, 1931, from any person or persons willing to supply and deliver at the various sites the following materials:—

- (1) STEEL BRIDGE MONTAGUE, LOT 59  
 9,600 F. B. M. 3" Hemlock plank in 17' lengths, not less than 7" wide.  
 16 Spruce span beams, 3"x12"x18' long.  
 88 Spruce span beams, 3"x12"x16' long.
- (2) SEAL RIVER STEEL BRIDGE, LOT 54  
 60 Spruce span beams 3"x12"x17' long.  
 20 Spruce span beams 3"x12"x18' long.  
 6,550 F.B.M. 3" Hemlock plank in 16' lengths, not less than 7" wide.  
 50 pieces Railing 2"x5"x17'  
 2 pieces Spruce or Hemlock 12"x12"x20'.  
 20 cords poles 16' long, not less than 4" at small end.  
 40 Spruce or Juniper piles 20' long 7" at small end.
- (3) McLEOD'S BRIDGE, MONTAGUE, LOT 59  
 10 cords Poles 16' long 4" at small end.  
 8 Spruce Piles 20' long 6" at small end.  
 16 Spruce Piles 16' long 7" at small end.
- (4) GRANT'S STEEL BRIDGE, PEAKE'S ROAD, LOT 52  
 80 Cords Poles 16' or 20' long, 4" at small end each length to be piled separately.  
 4 pieces Spruce or Hemlock 12"x12"x20' long.  
 8 pieces Spruce or Hemlock 6"x12"x6' long  
 50 pieces Railing 2"x5"x17'.  
 52 Cedar Posts 7 1/2" long, 5" at small end.  
 14 Spruce Piles 20' long, 6" at small end.
- (5) GILLIS' MILL BRIDGE, ROLLO BAY LOT 43  
 2 Spruce caps 12"x12"x20'.  
 8 Spruce Span beams 4"x12"x15'.  
 950 F.B.M. 3" Hemlock plank in 20' lengths, not less than 7" wide.  
 40 pieces Railing, 2"x5"x17' long.  
 40 Cedar posts 8" long, 5" at small end.
- (6) STARCH FACTORY ROAD MURRAY HARBOR LOT 64  
 10 cords Poles 16' long 4" at small end.  
 35 pieces Railing 2"x5"x17'  
 30 Posts 4"x5"x8'.
- (7) MIDGELL BRIDGE, LOT 40  
 50 cords Poles 16' long, not less than 4" at small end.  
 20 Spruce Piles 20' long 7" at small end.  
 10 spruce Piles 15' long 7" at small end.
- (8) MORELL BRIDGE ABUTMENTS, MORELL, LOT 40  
 70 Cords Poles in 16' and 20' length 4" at small end, each length piled separately.  
 24 Spruce Piles 20' long 7" at small end.  
 100 yards Field Stone piled near bridge in a position to be measured.
- (9) NORTH LAKE ROAD BRIDGE, LOT 47  
 25 Cords Poles 16' long not less than 4" at small end.
- (10) DIVISION NO. 21 MONTAGUE  
 3000 F.B.M. 3" Spruce or Hemlock plank in 16' lengths not less than 7" wide.  
 2000 F. B. M. 3" Spruce or Hemlock plank in 12' lengths not less than 7" wide.  
 40 Pieces Railing 2"x5"x17'.  
 28 Spruce Span beams 4"x12"x15' long.
- (11) DIVISION NO. 20 CARDIGAN  
 4000 F. B. M. 3" Plank, Spruce or Hemlock in 16' lengths not less than 7" wide.  
 50 Pieces Railing 2"x5"x17' long.  
 25 Spruce Span Beams 4"x12"x15' long.
- (12) GRAHAM'S BRIDGE GASPAREUX, LOT 61  
 1500 F. B. M. 3" Plank Spruce or Hemlock in 18' lengths.  
 7 Spruce Span beams 4"x12"x20' long.  
 35 Pieces Railing 2"x5"x17' long.  
 33 Cedar Posts 7 1/2" long 5" at small end.
- (13) GROVE PINE BRIDGE LOT 56  
 2 Spruce Caps 12"x12"x20' long.  
 7 Spruce Span Beams 4"x12"x15' long.  
 1500 F. B. M. Spruce Plank in 18' lengths not less than 7" wide.  
 30 Pieces Railing 2"x5"x16' long.  
 30 Juniper Posts 7 1/2" long not less than 5" at small end.
- (14) FERRY WHARF GEORGETOWN  
 60 Spruce Piles 26' long 6" at small end.  
 5000 F. B. M. 12"x12" Spruce or Hemlock in lengths not shorter than 18'.  
 20 pieces 6"x12" Spruce in 22' lengths.  
 5,500 F. B. M. 3" Plank in 15' and 20' lengths not less than 7" wide.

**OPTOMETRY**

is a specialized science, concentrating all its resources to the end that Defective Vision may be restored.

Eye Strain relieved and Muscle imbalances corrected.

Any one of these defects may be, and nearly always is, the cause of

**Severe Headaches**

If troubled with headaches, we will be glad to investigate the condition of your eyes, and if necessary, furnish you with properly fitted corrective glasses.

**G. F. HUTCHESON**  
 OPTOMETRIST

**SMILES**

GABBIE GERTIE



"A chorus is not a flapper's refrain—flappers refrain from nothing."

**Annual Meeting**

THE CHARLOTTETOWN DRIVING PARK AND PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

The Annual General Meeting of the above Association will be held in the office of the Secretary, Room 7, Provincial Building, in Charlottetown, on Wednesday, January 14th, 1931, at the hour of 2.30 P. M.

Dated this 29th day of December, A. D. 1930.

By Order,  
 J. W. BOULTER,  
 Secretary.

**THE PROPER LINE**

The small boy now is seeking A straw that's straight and slim, That older may be leaping From a bungle into him.



**FARMERS NOTICE**

For sale at Carter's Warehouse, Grafton St. east.

A quantity of slightly damaged oatmeal at a bargain in 98 lb. bags. Wonderful value for stock or poultry feed. Quantity limited, act quickly.

1299-61

Wife: Mother is going to spend the winter with us, as she used to do.

Hubby: I don't care for these old-fashioned winters.



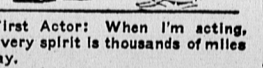
**EYES TESTED**

AND GLASSES FITTED

E. W. TAYLOR  
 J. S. TAYLOR  
 Optometrists  
 148 Richmond Street

First Actor: When I'm acting, my very spirit is thousands of miles away.

Second Actor: My boy, that's where you have it on the audience.



**Professional Cards**

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

**Prohibition Commission**  
 Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN  
 Margate, P. E. I.  
 Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above

Or To  
 Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood  
 25 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown

**JAWBONE REVEALED**

ABSENCE OF DENTITION

ST. ANDREWS, Scotland, Jan. 5. A skeleton of a Scot who never had teeth has been found close to the foreshore near the Rock and spindle at St. Andrews, the famous Scottish golf headquarters. Professor Watson of St. Andrews University gave it as his opinion that the skeleton was more than 200 years old. The jawbone revealed absence of dentition.

**AUDITORS**

Accounts Audited, Income Tax Returns Prepared.

A. E. McNEILL & CO.  
 127 Grafton Street

**McLEOD & BENTLEY**  
 J. A. BENTLEY  
 W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.  
 Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.  
 Office: 139 Richmond Street  
 MONEY TO LOAN  
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McDONALD & McPHEE**  
 B. A.  
 J. A. McDONALD H. F. McPHEE  
 BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.  
 MONEY TO LOAN

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BACKACHE  
 BLADDER TROUBLE  
 RHEUMATISM

1087 THE PR

**SUNLIGHT AND COD LIVER OIL**

ALBANY, N.Y., Jan. 5. Two hours of sunshine daily in June equals one minute of a 70-volt ultra-violet light three feet away in curing rickets. Or it equals 20 milligrams a day of high grade cod liver oil.

These findings of comparative values of various remedies for rickets are reported to the American Chemical Society by Arthur Knudson of Albany Medical College.

Ricket cure by sunshine in May took one hour daily longer than in June.

meditatively, picked a few leaves and stalks from among the fruit, and said casually:

"They're very small this year, 'cos it's bin so dry. Fetchin' one and three a pound in Barnesley market, they are. I tell you what, Mr. Freeland, everybody's best off w'en things is cheap and wages low. You take it from me."

Freeland made no answer, wondering what was revolving in the entity behind that large, vacuous, kindly face. Suddenly he was enlightened.

"Well, and I suppose this means that Tom's goin' to do the rite thing by Edie?"

"It does," said Freeland, but his tongue was dry in his throat.

"It's not afore time. Long ago, more'n a year ago, w'en I got out of 'er onet, w'en she was down 'ere w'y me, wot was goin, on, I see to 'er, it can't 'ave but one end, Edie. You'll be up against it sooner or later."

And I put it to you now, Mr. Freeland, is there any reason w'y they shouldn't 'ave got married at fust? Ain't she good enough, ain't she pretty enough? Ain't she got a pair of the cleverest 'ands ever set on a gel? I ain't never 'ad no children, an' she's like me own. 'Er folks up to Camberwell are pore folks, but decent and respectable. This'll kill 'er faver, unless it's put strite."

"It's going to be put straight," said Freeland heavily. "That's what I've come about."

"As I said to 'er ever so long ago," continued Mrs. Coles, looking straight ahead and driving her arrows singly home with complete precision without blinking an eye. "There are two kinds o' men in this world—theem that gives an' them that takes. I'm no fault to your son. He's harmless enough chep, but he's one o' the ones that takes. And 'e'll 'aves to be made to give, all 'is life, thet's wot I tel Edie, from the fust day I set eyes on 'im w'en he was in officer's uniform, an' was droppin' in 'ere from Loutesley Camp."

"Edie she didn't believe me, an' went on givin', 'cos she's that kind, and she's mighty fond o' 'im. An' now, he ain't so keen on 'er as 'e was. 'Is it to be expected, ses I? You ain't me being not so young as we was, Mister Freeland, knows human natur, don't w'e? But anyway, the long an' the short of it is, 'e's got to marry Edie now, or there's goin' to be the wust row you ever seed. Yistiday I gave 'im two days and then I was comin' to you, sir. You've come to me instead, w'ich is a good thing, for 'e's a nasty round-about road to 'is."

"I know. Sit down, won't you, Mrs. Coles—No. I'll stand, I've been cramped for a while in that side-car. I'll do me good."

Mrs. Coles set down her basket

**BANGOR SCHOOL CLOSING**

The semi-annual examination of Bangor School was held on Monday afternoon, December 22nd in the presence of a large number of parents and visitors.

The school room being artistically decorated for the occasion, and a heavily laden tree occupied one corner of the room.

The various classes were thoroughly examined by the teacher, Miss Margaret Cairns, and showed by their prompt answers that they had been well trained.

At the conclusion of the examination Mr. J.H. MacDougall capably acted as chairman, and a splendid program was then carried out, which reflects much credit to both teacher and pupils.

At the close of the program the following prizes were awarded by the teacher.

Department— Violet MacDougall  
 Proficiency— Robert Compton  
 Punctuality— Roland MacDougall  
 In due time Mr. Simon MacKinnon acting as Santa Claus arrived and stripped the tree which held many pleasing gifts for teacher and pupils. All present were generously treated to candy by the teacher and, the ladies of the district.

With the singing of the National Anthem, a very enjoyable afternoon was brought to a close.

Following is the program.

Welcome—Della Betts.  
 Chorus—Jolly Old St. Nick.  
 Recitation—Will MacDougall.  
 Dialogue—Horrie MacDougall.  
 Dialogue—Squire Hawley's Xmas  
 Recitation—Ralph Betts.  
 Recitation—Grace MacDougall.  
 Dialogue—Mrs. Brown's Visitors.  
 Recitation—Violet MacDougall.  
 Recitation—Sterling Betts.  
 Solo—Florence MacDougall.  
 Recitation—Catherine Compton.  
 Recitation—Freeman MacDougall.  
 Dialogue—How Jimmy Saved Pa.  
 Recitation—Colin MacDougall.  
 Recitation—Henry MacDougall.  
 Dialogue—Taking the Census.  
 Drill—Christmas Eve.  
 Recitation—Mary MacDougall.  
 Song—Christmas Time.

**Y. BASKETBALL**

After playing a tie score in the first half of an exhibition game, P. W. C. Co-eds unleashed a series of snappy combination plays to win over their rivals the "Blue Dots" 23 to 16. Incidentally, this was P. W. C.'s first victory this year and now that they have got under way, they are determined to keep up the good work started on Saturday. A great game is assured when the college girls meet the Abbie Sisters this week.—The teams lined up as follows:—

| P. W. C.        |             | BLUE-DOTS                                 |              |
|-----------------|-------------|---|--------------|
| Centre          |             | Centre                                    |              |
| E. Rattenbury—8 | G. Rogers—6 | Forwards                                  |              |
| E. Bourke—12    |             | E. Rogers—2                               | E. McInnis—6 |
| H. McKee—3      | E. Shaw     | Guards                                    |              |
| I. Patterson    | T. Currie   | G. Barbour—2                              |              |
| D. Prowse       | M. Shaw     | Personal fouls: P.W.C., 11; Blue Dots, 8. |              |

In a second exhibition game the Tuxis Boys defeated the P.W.C. boys by a score of 36 to 11. Five players in this game were obliged to leave the floor for unsportsmanlike conduct. Enough said for such a brand of basketball. Jack MacLean diminutive forward for the Tuxis Boys was the star of the game, netting a total of 20 points. Glen Partridge handled both games. Following are the line-ups:—

| TUXIS BOYS    |             | P. W. C.                                     |           |
|---------------|-------------|--|-----------|
| Centre        |             | Centre                                       |           |
| Gordon Morris | A. Taylor—3 | Forwards                                     |           |
| W. Goes—10    |             | A. Rogers—2                                  | L. Prowse |
| J. MacLean—20 | R. Shaw—1   | M. Owen—4                                    |           |
| Guards        |             | Guards                                       |           |
| B. Cox—2      | J. Walker—1 | E. Rattenbury—4                              |           |
| C. Mathieson  |             | Personal fouls: Tuxis Boys, 11; P. W. C., 8. |           |

A basketball meeting will be held Tuesday evening at 7.30 at the Y. for the purpose of organizing a league. All teams wishing to enter must have representation at this meeting.

Chorus—"Christmas Bells", by the School.  
 Christmas Tree.  
 God Save the King.  
 (Patriot please copy)

**For Neuritis**

Minard's is unequalled. It swiftly ends the painful throbbing and leaves you lulled and relieved.

**CEDAR SHINGLES**


We have on hand the following Cedar Shingles viz:—

|                  |                    |
|------------------|--------------------|
| 500 M. EXTRAS.   | 700 M. 2nd CLEARS  |
| 200 M. CLEARS.   | 400 M. CLEAR WALLS |
| 200 M. X NO.1'S. |                    |

PRICES LOW—  
**L. M. POOLE & CO.**  
 PAOLIS WHARVES

**For Neuritis**

Minard's is unequalled. It swiftly ends the painful throbbing and leaves you lulled and relieved.



**MINARD'S LINIMENT**

"KING OF PAIN"

**SOUTH MILTON SCHOOL CHRISTMAS CLOSING**

The Christmas tree and concert held in South Milton School on Monday evening, December 22nd, was largely attended. Rev. George Westbrooks capably acted as chairman and a pleasant program was carried out, reflecting the greatest credit to Mr. Robert Weeks, famous old-time fiddler; Mrs. William Watts, Rev. George Westbrooks, Soloists; and Mrs. Lemuel Coles and Miss Verna Rodd, accompanists of the evening.

One of the chief features was the arrival of Santa Claus who made us for everybody.

The following is the program:—  
 Remarks by Chairman.  
 Recitation—"Welcome"—by Jean Joles.  
 Chorus—"Heigh Ho! Everybody!" by the School.  
 Recitation by Aldry Coles.  
 Solo—"Barefoot Days"—by Harold Add.  
 Drill—"Christmas."  
 Recitation by Vernon Stockman.  
 Pantomime—"O Little Town of Bethlehem."  
 Monologue—"Bridget's Love Letter"—by Vera MacNeill.  
 Recitation by Helen Coles.  
 Solo by Marjorie Moore.  
 Dialogue—"A Plan that Failed"—by two boys.  
 Duet—"Dear Little Stranger"—Eileen and Catherine Weeks.  
 Solo by Bertha Howard.  
 Drill—"A Suggestion", by three girls.  
 Recitation by Jean Coles.  
 Solo by Rev. George Westbrooks.  
 Recitation by Mary Coles.  
 Pantomime—"Preparing for Christmas."  
 Intermission, sale of candy.  
 Violin Selections by Mr. Robert Weeks.  
 Dialogue—"Better than a doctor."  
 Recitation—"An Impatient Waiter", by John Nicholson.  
 Solo—"Marguerite", by Mrs. William Watts.  
 Recitation by Ralph Coles.  
 Darkie Drill.  
 Recitation by Wallace Coles.  
 Duet—"Romeo and Juliet", by Jennie White and Bertha Howard.  
 Dialogue—"Rastus Rambles On."  
 Monologue—"Johnny Reads the Newspaper", by Roddie Cummings.  
 Solo by Jennie White.  
 Recitation by Stafford Coles.  
 Solo by Helen Howard.  
 Monologue—"Elizabeth's Christmas Presents", by Vera Horne.

**Was Fantastic Figure In Jungle Revolt**

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Mrs. Whitehead, a comely woman in her early forties, said she had gathered a number of ideas about railroading in traveling over the Katy lines with her late husband. "I believe my work will deal largely with the problems of women patrons of the railroad," she said. "To be more specific, part of the responsibility for the comfort of women travelers, the dining car service, station comforts, courteous treatment, the appointments of Pullman cars will rest on me."

"And about these women that want to smoke in trains?" Mrs. Whitehead was asked.

"Oh, I imagine they will ask me about that," she replied with a smile. "We have had complaints from women smokers who said they wanted a place on the train where they could smoke if they desired."

"We also have many women in our organization as stenographers," Mrs. Whitehead continued. "Others are secretaries, ticket agents and telegraph and telephone operators. Their welfare will also come under my department to a degree."

"The relationship of women to our railroad has long been considered by our railroad but our president desires that the subject have closer study. It will be up to me to study the relationship between the road and our women travelers, women shippers and women employees."

**THE CHARLOTTETOWN GAZETTE**