

"I NEVER EXPECTED TO LIVE"

"By chance I was told of your remedy, and I am sure it was a God-send, as I never expected to live. Your Asthma Remedy is surely the only medicine for Asthma."

(MRS. J. J. McADAM, Mt. Stewart, P. E. I.)

If any of your friends suffer from Asthma, tell them about Overseas, \$2.50 at all druggists for a large bottle, or postpaid, Carew & Fraser, Manufacturers, New Glasgow.



OVERSEAS ASTHMA REMEDY

AUCTION SALE

Auction Sale at Dunstaffnage, Lot 54, on Wednesday, February 25th at one o'clock sharp, on the estate of the late Joseph Webster, consisting of 16 acres land with good house, out-buildings and large orchard, right opposite Dunstaffnage butter factory, close to churches, school, etc. Also 25 acres with barn in Dunstaffnage in Lot 35, together with all his stock, crop, farm implements, household furniture and everything in and about the property.

Terms of farm at sale; of stock, crop, etc., 10 months credit on all over \$10.00, 6 per cent off for cash. For full particulars see posters. MARY ELIZA WEBSTER, Executor of the estate of the late Joseph Webster, 1871-2-21-22-24-26.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including Saturday, March 8th, next for the purchase of the passenger and freight steamer "Harland" as she now lies at Bruce Stewart & Co's Wharf, where she will be open for inspection daily between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.

A. SNELGROVE, Manager, 2-12-mon. fri till March 8th.

Professional Cards

Prohibition Commission, Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN, Margate, P. E. I.

Chief Inspector B. J. Hayward, 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown, Phone 709

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, Rley 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: 9 A. M. to 7 P. M., 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"A sheik wouldn't give a fig for a harem, but he's heavy on the dates."



Teacher: Earlie, are there any feathered quadrupeds. Earlie: Yes, man. Teacher: Name one. Earlie: A feather bed.



"He vowed he would traverse raging seas just to look into my eyes." "When, last night?" "No, last night he telephoned me that it was raining too hard."



"Was there anything unusual about the opera?" "Nothing, except we were there before the curtain went up."

Notice To Lobster Fishermen, The Lobster Fishing Season for the year 1930 will open on May 1st and terminate on June 30th. S. T. GALLANT, Supervisor of Fisheries, 1910-2-24-11.

PHONE US "I WANT TO ORDER SOME COAL" Illustration of a man with a coal bucket.

The very minute you read this you should take a mental inventory of your coal supply and then get in touch with us. Best quality Hard and Soft Coal and Coke always on hand. You should place your order now.

W. D. Gillis & Co., PHONE 176

EFFICIENT OPTICAL SERVICE, EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES SUPPLIED AND FITTED. CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIR WORK. J. W. JOHNSTON, Registered Optometrist, 157 Kent Street, Phone 753-L, Charlottetown

THEY HAD TO SEE PARIS

By Homer Croy

(Continued)

They talked to everybody about him they could, picking up here and there precious scraps of information. They began to hear about members of his family; at first, he had seemed alone human individual and they had thought of him as remote from relatives, but now large and intricate family appeared. He had a brother and there was a sister and there were aunts and uncles and cousins, and all seemed constantly to weave in and out of his life.

"It shows the solidity of the French family," said Mrs. Peters. "It shows he's got his troubles," said Pike. "If they're like most family connections, I pity the poor feller." The harder the marquis was to bring to their feet, the more determined they were to bring him. "If we could only do something—well, something rather dazzling," sighed Mrs. Peters.

Other American families did this; the ladies had founded missions and circles and relief and lighthouses for the blind and homes for the deserving, and in turn had been honored by society or the French government there was Mrs. Aspinwall with her decoration. But all these ways seemed used up. There were so many wealthy Americans in France, so many with more money than the Peterses had. They must look about for something else if they wished to draw social attention to themselves.

The splendid prize was slipping away from them. "And sometimes I called you the marquis," Mrs. Peters said to Opal with a sudden outburst of feeling. It was the first time she had admitted it, but it was true, for she had imagined herself talking to great and influential people, and in the scene she had referred, as if in passing, to "my daughter the marquis," as she had to "my father the Judge." These had been deep and satisfying moments.

Two weeks more went by without contract with the marquis. "I'm going to see Miss Mason," said Mrs. Peters one day. "Maybe she can suggest something."

She acted promptly, in fact that afternoon, but when she drove up in her glittering car before Miss Mason's small obscure house, Miss Mason was out. "I'll wait," said Mrs. Peters, and was ushered into the dark, cluttered-up salon with its relics of former glories. At last, from the window she saw Miss Mason coming. The coachman drew the dilapidated fiacre into the cramped, graveled space that served as an entrance and Miss Mason's tall, angular, bony upright figure descended; and then the old gray-haired coachman skillfully manipulated the carriage out again.

"My brandy," said Miss Mason, seating herself under the ancient tapestry. "I've taken it every afternoon after my drive for forty years," she explained to Mrs. Peters. The maid appeared with a decanter and the thick glasses of another generation. "It was awful, riding in the Bois today with those dreadful cars dis-

Buckthorn Bark Mix Stops Constipation

Simple glycerin, buckthorn bark saline, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, relieves constipation in TWO hours! Most medicines act on lower bowel only, but Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels, removing poisons you never thought were in your system. Just ONE spoonful relieves GAS, sour stomach, and sick headache. Let Adlerika give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel! It will surprise you! Hughes Drug Co., Ltd.

Insidious Eye Strain

We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eye Strain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any evil defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy.

Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eye Strain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED G. F. Hutcheson, OPTOMETRIST

FRAGRANT because protected by this Air-tight Package KING COLE TEA. With all its goodness sealed tight in the clear metal-foil package, King Cole comes in perfect condition to delight you. Your grocer can supply you.

charging their deadly vapors. No wonder people die so young these days. People don't live as long as they used to. Look at the Duchess de Toqueville—ninety-four—and until the Bois every afternoon. It used to be beautiful there and you saw such happy, laughing contented people. Now look at them! Who are they? The Lord may know; I'm sure no one else does. I bowed to only three people all afternoon. The weather is changing, too. It's much hotter in summer than it used to be, and the winters are positively unbearable. We have so much more sleet, now. No wonder people fall more than they used to. Last winter I almost fell on my own door step. No wonder everybody goes to the Riviera, now. They didn't forty years ago. Paris simply empties itself in the winter. Why, my dear, I have gone to the Opera in December and not seen more than ten people to bow to—in December, mind you."

Mrs. Peters explained what she wanted, and, humiliating as they were, told of the awful scenes of the horse-shoes and the hat. Miss Mason was aghast. Naturally, Jean-Marie was shocked. I'm surprised he came back at all! His father wouldn't. His grandfather would have left as soon as he saw the horse-shoes. "But what can I do?" cried Mrs. Peters.

"My fan," call Miss Mason, and the gray-haired maid came with the ancient ivory relic. Miss Mason began to flutter it. "I don't care if fans have gone out—people in my day went in for comfort instead of giddy styles. Will you read the names on it? This," she said as she angled out a yellow bone, "is Jean-Marie's father's autograph—made just a few days before the unfortunate accident. This," and she spread out another uncertain rib, "is the autograph of the Duchesse de Varennes. Such a lovely character. She died of kidney trouble." Miss Mason whisked the fan briskly. "You've got to do something rather splendid, you understand. Of course, in my days nothing could have been done but now alas! there are no standards. A sigh winged its way upward. "He looks upon you as parvenus and nouveau-riches," she said harshly, "and we must overcome that. If you could only establish yourself once than to would be different. You will have to meet the right people and entertain them and it must be in the papers."

"How!" breathed Mrs. Peters. "I have it! Miss Mason made the ivory frame tremble. "You must give soiree at the chateau and it must be a brilliant affair." "How brilliant!" The most brilliant of the season. Mrs. Peters trembled. "You must have the haut monde there. Of course," Miss Mason lowered her voice and the fan rested a moment on her black bosom. "You understand there are many nice people to-day

who are in, alas! reduced circumstances. They go out where they would never have gone before. In my day it would not have been tolerated, but now..." Miss Mason's slight shoulders shrugged. "It will cost something—naturally; they will have to be recompensed." Mrs. Peters stared. "Recompensed?" she echoed. "You don't mean paid?"

(To be Continued)

TOOLS OF EVERY KIND. When in need of tools of any description and of dependable quality visit our hardware store and make your selections from as fine and as varied a stock as can be found anywhere. Compare our prices with other first class places and you will quickly see that it is to your advantage to deal with us.

The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited

Canadians In California

(By Richard E. Delaney, M. D. in Oakland Mapleleaf). IN SACRAMENTO

Rev. Doctor Charles McLean of Sacramento, who hails from Charlottetown, P. E. I., finished last February the Herculean task of translating the entire Bible from Hebrew and Greek into English after a constant labor of nine years. Rev. Doctor Moreland of Sacramento calls it a monument of scholarship. The Christian Herald of New York recently published a lengthy review of this great work. It will appear in four volumes, the Rev. Doctor told me recently. The translation comprises 22 volumes of typewritten manuscripts. It contains full explanatory notes for the special benefit of Sunday School teachers. If he lives till next May, and thousands of people pray that he will, the noted scholar will be 84 years of age. Edgar William Hall of San Francisco has written a masterpiece review of this great work.

I met in Sacramento a daughter of Alexander McLeod and Lexy Martin of Ocean View, P. E. I. She is Mrs. H. J. Whitlock, her maiden name being Florence May McLeod. She is four years in California and lived five years in Boston. They own a fine modern home in Sacramento.

IN HOLLISTER

Among the elite of Hollister I would mention Miss Agnes Orr who hails from French River, P. E. I. She paid a visit to the Island last summer. She is 36 years in the Golden State.

A daughter of Douglas Jenkins of Lot 49, P. E. I., is among the respected citizens of Hollister. She is Mrs. D. Turner. Her mother was the late Mary Mellish. Her's was the only family of that name on the Island. Mrs. Turner is 63 years in Calif.

John A. Campbell of Hollister, and young Mrs. Campbell, both natives of New London P. E. I., spent the Christmas holidays on a trip to Los Angeles, San Diego and Caliente, Mexico. They were at Caliente the first day of the horse racing season. They met scores of former Islanders in their visits.

Grafton Campbell, native of Long River, P. E. I., is a progressive citizen in Hollister. William Campbell, his brother, is one of the big fruit growers in Hollister.

IN REDLANDS.

For the second time this year I met a daughter of Bonnardie, C. B. She is a daughter of Murdoch McDonald, and came to Vancouver B. C. with her parents when she was a child. George McKenzie is a grocery merchant in Redlands, and they own a fine home. He is a native of Charlottetown, P. E. I. They are 27 years in California. Everybody in Charlottetown, P. E. I., will remember Allen Finlayson, the captain, now retired. This is an uncle of George McKenzie, whose mother was Margaret Finlayson. Mrs. Margaret McKenzie, his mother, left Redlands some time ago on a trip to Summerside, P. E. I. She has a daughter, Mrs. E. B. Hunter, who lives in Los Angeles, one daughter in Redlands, Mrs. Reynolds, and one in Long Beach, Mrs. Sonosnoekl.

IN CRESCENT CITY

A progressive citizen I met in Crescent City, Calif., is George Campbell, who hails from Long River, P. E. I. He came to Crescent City three years ago and has been seven years in California. He has four brothers who live in Hollister, namely, James Gordon, William, John and Grafton. He is the proprietor of an up-to-date garage for the repair and

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(To be Continued)

Farm for Sale. Farm at Martinvale, King's County, consisting of 176 acres, 50 clear, balance covered good growth 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, MacDonal & MacPhee, Solicitors, Charlottetown.



The handiest thing in the house

"Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly has earned the slogan "handiest thing in the house," for it has been the standard first-aid product in all households for years. Get a tube or jar and use it for burns, scalds, cuts, minor wounds, chapped skin, and all similar ailments. And remember when you buy that the trade mark Vaseline on the label is your assurance that you are getting the genuine product of the Chasebrough Mfg. Co., Cons'd, 5520 Chabot Avenue, Montreal, Canada.

vulcanizing of automobile tires. He is doing a fine business.

IN SANTA BARBARA

A popular citizen of Santa Barbara is Mrs. M. A. Clark who hails from Stanley Bridge, P. E. I. She is a daughter of the late Robert Fife and Ann Macintosh. She was Margaret Fife. She was married at Colorado Springs, Colo. She is 15 years in California. Her two sons operate a first class garage in Santa Barbara, and their good mother is the bookkeeper. She has a very youthful appearance for, being the mother of two young men.

A son of the late John MacLennan of Breadalbyn, P. E. I., is a prominent business man in Santa Barbara. This is William MacLennan. His mother was a MacLean.

IN OTHER PLACES

Herbert Smith, a son of Frank Smith of Rocky Point near Charlottetown, P. E. I., is the proprietor of the Paramount Restaurant in Marshfield, Ore. He is in this state eight years. He was a period of years in Spokane, Wash. He has made the restaurant business a profession. "Blue Noses" who pass this way would do well to visit his very much up-to-date restaurant on Broadway. Mrs. Smith is a native of Iowa. They have a son and daughter.

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. I. Phone 798 and 938. REVIEW—(TAKE IN) ...

Do You Require Any-Thing in This List. WE sell wall papers. WE sell furniture coverings cut any size required. WE sell upholstering accessories, viz: springs, webbing, hessian, batting, flock, curled hair, wood wool, tow, excelsor, linen stitching and sewing twine, buttons, gimp. WE upholster furniture. WE repair furniture. WE pack household goods. WE pack china. WE move furniture. WE lay and cement linoleum. WE sell window shades, furniture casters and glass shoes. WE sell mirror plates. WE resilver mirrors. WE sell picture moulding; also frame pictures. WE sell baby wagons and cycle wheels. WE enamel and line baby wagons. WE also sell corduroy lining for baby wagons. WE BUY FEATHERS AT ALL SEASONS. Henry MacFarlane & Co, 167 Kent Street