

# Here's Simple Way to Curb a Cold



Two Quick-Acting, Quick-Dissolving "ASPIRIN" Tablets with a Glass of Water



The modern way to curb a cold is this: Two "Aspirin" tablets the moment you feel a cold coming on. Then repeat, if necessary, according to instructions in the box.

At the same time, if you have a sore throat, crush and dissolve three "Aspirin" tablets in one-third glass of water. And gargle with this mixture twice.

The "Aspirin" you take internally will act to combat fever, cold pains and the cold itself. The gargle will act as a medicinal gargle to provide almost instant relief from rawness and pain. It is really marvelous; for it acts like a local anesthetic on the irritated membrane of your throat.

Try this way. Your doctor, we know, will endorse it. For it is

quick, effective and ends the taking of strong medicines for a cold.

"Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada. "Aspirin" is the registered trade-mark of the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario, Ltd. for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every tablet.

## Demand and Get—ASPIRIN



## Arrears of Land, Personal Property and Income Taxes

To Whom It May Concern:— Notice is hereby given that payment of all taxes due the Provincial Treasurer of the Province of Prince Edward Island in respect to Land, Personal Property and Income assessment is immediately required. Otherwise steps will be taken as provided under the Land Assessment Act, 1924, and the Income and Personal Property Taxation Act, 1924, for collection of same.

All Personal Property and Income Taxes remaining unpaid on the 21st day of October, 1935, will be subject to interest at the rate of five per cent per annum from date of default until paid.

Tax-payers in arrears will please govern themselves accordingly. Dated at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, this 25th day of September, 1935.

C. J. STEWART, Supervisor of Taxation.

## Children's Aid Society

The 27th Annual Meeting of The Children's Aid Society will take place on Tuesday evening the 24th November at 8 o'clock in the Board Room of the City Hall.

Miss Nora Lea, Supervisor of the Protection Department of The Children's Aid Society of Toronto, will address the meeting on the subject "Our Responsibility for the Welfare of the Children of our Community."

The public are invited to attend. L-594-11-20-31.

## FOR SALE

70 acres of land at Hopfield, near Murray River. Apply or make offers to

J. J. McLENNAN, 2576 Brock Street, Vancouver, B. C.

## For Sale By Tender

BANKRUPTCY STOCK, ETC.

The undersigned Trustee of the Estate of John D. Henderson, Authorized Assignor, offers for sale by tender the following:

Lot "A"—Stock-in-trade of miscellaneous boys' clothing, consisting of suits, shirts, underwear, etc., of a book value of approximately \$900.

Lot "B"—Miscellaneous fixtures and office furniture consisting of clothing racks, tables, desks, etc. Terms:—A certified cheque for 10 per cent of the amount of the tender must be enclosed, balance, payable upon delivery.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. By appointment made with the undersigned Lots "A" and "B" may be inspected upon the premises. Sealed tenders will be accepted until 12 o'clock noon on Tuesday, November 24th, 1935.

THE EASTERN TRUST COMPANY

Trustee Estate John D. Henderson, Authorized Assignor.

Office: 154 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. L-561-11-19-21-23.

# ANYTHING but LOVE

by JANET DORAN

CHAPTER XII  
Alma's hand lingered along the stair rail where her baby fingers had once clung as she had toddled upstairs to Maggie's room for comfort in days gone by. Her eyes clung to places sacred in her childhood memories. The dark place in the corner of the first landing, where she had once played with her dolls, pretending she was a princess in a medieval castle. The lowest step, where she used to wait for her father to come through the house from the front, looking for his "baby" upon arriving home in the evening.

Poignant memories overwhelmed her, and she fled up the stairs to Maggie's room, even as she had always done in times of stress and need.

"Maggie!" she called breathlessly. "Maggie... where are you?"

The cook's door was closed, and Alma rapped sharply on the wooden panel. Silence answered her.

Slowly, she pushed open the door and looked blankly around the completely dismantled room.

Everything that had been Maggie—that had spelled sanctuary in days past—was gone. The room was stripped of familiar pictures and personal belongings. The bed was bare of linen, the mattress rolled neatly on one end. The dresser was bereft of its scarf, and the roomy old rocker denuded of the gay cretonne pillow that Alma had given Maggie one Christmas.

On the table by the bed, a note was propped up between two old magazines. Alma picked it up.

"Dear Miss Alma," she read slowly. "The lawyer man that was here the other day came again, and told me I'd have to leave, because they're selling the place. I didn't know how to reach you, so I'm going to my married sister's in Newton Flats. If you should need me, you can find me there."

Alma could not see to read further and, crumpling the sad little note, she crushed it into her purse, and slowly went back downstairs. Even Maggie—gone.

In the living room, she stopped by the big chair where she had gone to sleep in Johnny's arms that evening so terribly long ago. So many centuries ago. She sank down in the chair and laid her tearful face against the back for a brief moment.

"Johnny," she whispered. "Johnny, how did we lose each other like this?"

Then, angrily, she dashed away her tears, and straightened up. She had not come here to mourn over broken dreams and lost happiness. She had come for a purpose, and she must get to work.

She began with the living room, assembling the things that could not be taken by law. A piano scarf that had been a Christmas gift; a

Cellini clipper ship brought to her from Italy by Aunt Harriet; an etching of a New England winter scene. And so on.

The big chair gave her a fleeting moment of indecision. "If I could only afford to buy it!" she wished, then gave up the thought. Every penny she could scrape up must go to her father. Not one cent could be wasted on selfish wishes.

She fled from the room and its clamoring memories, and worked frantically, relentlessly, at stripping the other rooms of their personal treasures and keepsakes.

It was late in the afternoon when she straightened up from an old trunk in her father's room at the sound of the front doorbell. A smudge was on her nose, and lines of weariness accented the whiteness of her wan little face. She went slowly down the stairs to the door, where she found her aunt's chauffeur.

"If you please, Miss Alma," he said, "Miss Falkan sent me to bring you home for dinner. She said I'd probably find you here."

Alma murmured a listless, "All right, Banks. I'll be right along," and she stepped into the hall.

"Miss Falkan said I was to bring anything you wanted in the car, miss. She tried to phone you, but the phone's been disconnected."

"Disconnected?" Alma echoed blankly, and then remembered. Of course. It would be, naturally.

"Shall I take these out to the car?" Banks pointed to a pile of things.

"Please. And Banks, there are some things in the upper hall, if you'll get them."

"Yes, miss."

They piled everything into the car, then set off for the Falkan mansion.

As they passed the golf course, Alma saw a tall, familiar figure wending its way slowly, a little wearily, toward the caddy house in the dusk. Johnny did not look up, did not glance at the big car passing swiftly along the avenue. He kept his eyes on the ground.

"I've got to get used to it," Alma thought bleakly. "I've got to force myself to be merely casual and friendly. He wants it that way. He'd do something about it if he didn't!" Listlessly, she lay back against the seat cushion.

The Falkan house was ablaze with lights. A tall young man in a shabby tweed coat stood in the open doorway, and Aunt Harriet was haughtily conversing with him.

"There is absolutely no statement for your paper or any other," she was saying icily, "and if you print a line without my approval..."

The reporter turned away, and almost bumped into Alma. He grabbed her arm.

"Miss Whitaker! I'm Henshaw of the Clarion. We want something to give our readers. Is it true that Sig Borndike is returning here to marry you? I should think you'd rather give them facts than let this snowball of gossip keep rolling."

Alma stared at him in astonishment. What was this new nightmare? Sig returning here to marry her? Where had such a rumor as that started? Then she heard Aunt Harriet speaking.

"Come, Alma! Sig is arriving from Chicago on the next train. He is coming back to see what he can do to help your father. He is coming here to dinner. Come—you must dress!"

The reporter cut in again. "Listen, Miss Whitaker, our paper can help your father through this mess. If you'll give us a lead on this engagement report, we'll—"

"Get-out!" boomed Aunt Harriet furiously. "Or my chauffeur will throw you off the premises. You

## Notice of Annual Meeting of THE BOY SCOUTS ASSOCIATION

P.E.I. Provincial Council In the Board Room of the City Hall, Charlottetown

MONDAY, November 23 at 7.30 p.m.

The Public are urged to attend

of the purchase money at the time of the sale, and the balance within thirty days from the date of the sale.

DATED this thirtieth day of October, A. D. 1935.

JAMES B. LAWLESS Administrator cum testamento HEATH STRONG, K. C. Proctor.

L-5496-10-31-41

## States Experience Unseasonable Cold

(A. P. by Guardian's Special Wire) NEW YORK, Nov. 19—From most of the United States an unseasonably cold visit of winter weather was in slow retreat tonight but almost everywhere the air still had a chilly sting.

Many record lows were reached; sub-freezing weather was common and here and there sub-zero levels were reported.

From atop Mount Washington, in New England, came a reading of 16 below zero. A reading of two below was noted from Saranac Lake, N. Y.

In common with much of the rest of the country, however, New England—where great snow drifts lay in some areas—had gradually rising temperatures during the day with forecasts for much warmer weather at night.

## INDIAN RIVER

### WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

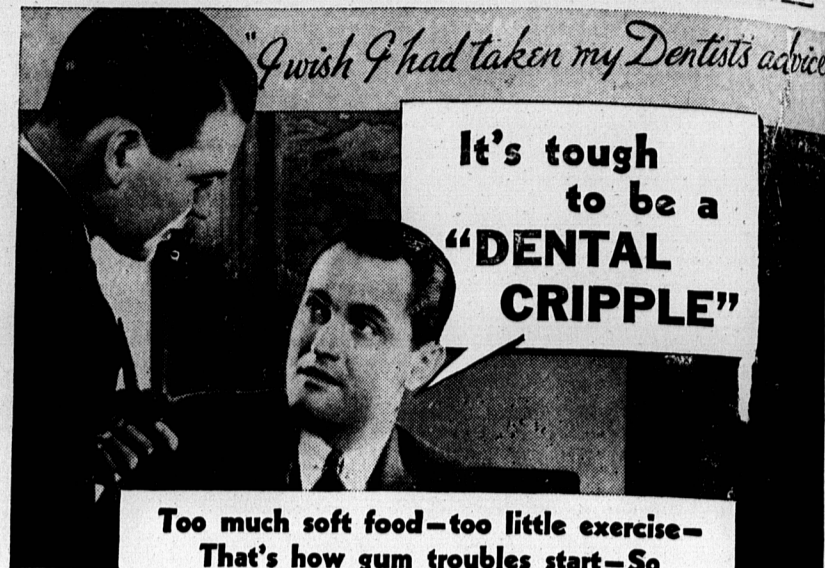
The annual meeting of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Bernard MacLellan with an attendance of ten members and five visitors. Meeting opened with "Keep the Home Fires Burning," followed by roll call. The minutes of the last annual meeting and last regular meeting were read and adopted. Mrs. Wm. MacDonald reported for the sick committee, and the report of the secretary treasurer was also read.

The following officers were elected for next year:

President, Mrs. Jos. M. Gillis; vice-president, Mrs. Bernard C. MacLellan; secretary treasurer, Mary Shea; directors, Mrs. Austin MacLellan and Mrs. Leslie Ramsay; auditors, Mrs. John A. MacLellan and Mrs. Wm. MacDonald.

insufferable snooper!" Henshaw grinned. "Okay, lady! But I can still meet the Chicago Flier. I can even board it at Newton Flats and get the dope from your future nephew-in-law!"

(To be Continued)



"I wish I had taken my Dentist's advice"

### It's tough to be a "DENTAL CRIPPLE"

Too much soft food—too little exercise—That's how gum troubles start—So

## Switch TO IPANA AND MESSAGE today!

IT is what our modern soft foods don't do that send so many of us to the dentist with tender, sick gums—that puts that first tinge of "pink" upon our tooth brushes: : : Because soft foods don't give our teeth and gums enough hard, vigorous chewing to do to keep them healthy.

And it certainly is sensible. Because Ipana is especially designed to benefit your gums as well as clean your teeth. Rub a little extra Ipana into your gums every time you use your tooth brush, and you will soon see how it works. Gums get livelier as circulation increases. They are firmer to the touch. They gain in strength every day.

Don't disregard your dentist's advice. Don't be a dental cripple. Switch to Ipana and message today.

Remember—a good tooth paste, like a good dentist, is never a luxury

# IPANA TOOTH PASTE



MADE IN CANADA

It was decided to purchase a wool blanket for a needy person in the district. Catherine Gillis and Mary Shea were appointed to the sick committee for the next month. Mrs. Wilfred Gillis invited the members to her home for the next meeting, roll call to be answered by "My Most Embarrassing Moment."

A dainty luncheon was served by the hostess assisted by Misses Mary and Imelda MacLellan. The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close.

## Mortgage Sale

To be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts building in Charlottetown in Queen's County on Tuesday the 1st day of December, A. D. 1935, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon.

ALL that tract piece and parcel of land situate lying and being on Township No. 51 in King's County, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

By a line commencing at a stake set in the north side of Sparrows Road and in the east side line of land in possession of John Cairns, and running thence according to the magnetic meridian of the year 1794, north on said side line 110 chains or to the rear line of farms fronting on said Road, thence

south 71 degrees 30 minutes east a distance equal to 10 chains at right angles to the line in possession of Mary Hayden, thence south to said road and thence northwesterly along the same to the place of commencement containing 114 acres of land, little more or less.

The above sale is made under a Power of Sale contained in a Mortgage of Mortgage dated the 14th day of May, A.D., 1928, made by John Evans of Greenfield in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, and Mary Ann Evans, his wife, and which mortgage is now vested in the said signed, default having been made in payment of interest and principal thereby secured.

DATED this 27th day of October, A.D., 1935.

M. Alban Farmer, ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGE L5496-10-31-11-14-15

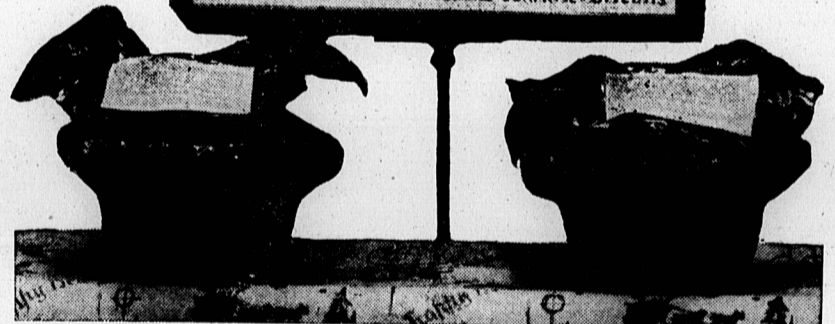
## A COMPLETE LINE OF CHRISTMAS SPECIALS

Brown-Holder Perfect Plum Pudding in Pyrex Bowls



Unique in Value

Unique in Quality Unique in Tastiness



SURPRISE ASSORTMENT — Contains ten varieties of delicious biscuits, including water ice wafers, afternoon tea, cherry tart, vanilla wafers and maple luxuries—a full pound, that is good to the last bite.

Five and Ten cent dainties, wrapped in holly cellophane, fresh and satisfying.

Five and Ten cent cups, nice fillers for Christmas stockings.

English style biscuits, are produced in great variety and at low prices.

Fruit Cake, Cherry Cake, Sultana Cake.

Insist on getting Maritime Maid Products—they have no equals.

## BROWN-HOLDER BISCUITS, LIMITED

MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK



MEANWHILE IN RESPONSE TO FIFE'S NOTE—A CLOSED CARRIAGE HAITS IN THE SHADOWS OF THE PALACE GROUNDS.

MARLINE! YOU'RE LATE... I WAS AFRAID SOMETHING HAD GONE WRONG...

YOU SAID TO BE CAREFUL... I HAD TO BE SURE I WASN'T FOLLOWED.

ALL IS SAFE SO FAR... NOW KEEP IN HERE OUT OF SIGHT... YOU'D BETTER PUT THAT VEIL ON... IN CASE SOME ONE SHOULD GET A GLIMPSE OF YOU.

WE CAN'T HAVE ANY SLIPS, YOU UNDERSTAND... WHEN YOU SEE CAROL GO INTO THE GARDEN YOU MUST TAKE YOUR PLUCK AT ONCE BY THOSE WINDOWS...

TRUST ME, MY FRIEND... I WON'T FAIL YOU... THIS IS THE SORT OF GAME I LIKE TO PLAY.