

### Conservative Convention

A convention of the Conservative Electors of the Third District of Kings will be held in

**Cardigan, Saturday, June 1, at 8 p.m.**

In the public hall for the purpose of nominating two candidates for the provincial election. The polls chairman in each polling division in the said district will call a meeting of the Conservative electors for the purpose of choosing five delegates to attend said convention.

Dated this 27th day of May, 1935.

A. F. MCQUAID, President.  
MARTIN MACKINNON, Secretary.

### CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION

A Convention of the Conservative Electors of the Fourth District of Kings will be held at

**Murray River, Thursday, June 6th.**

at 8 O'clock p. m.

Each polling division in the said District are requested to send five delegates to attend said Convention.

GEORGE A. POOLE, Convener.

L7551-May 30-31-6-1

### Conservative Convention

A convention of the Conservative Electors of the Second District of Queens will be held in

**Ch'Town, Tuesday June 4, at 8. p. m.**

In the Board of Trade Rooms, Market Building, to nominate two candidates for the provincial election. The polls chairman in each polling division in the said district will call a meeting of the Conservative electors for the purpose of choosing five delegates to attend said convention.

Dated this 20th day of May, 1935.

SAMUEL KENNEDY, President  
R. R. Bell, Secretary.

### NOTICE

All parties interested in obtaining a bonus on potatoes for 1934 crop are requested to attend a general meeting in the Board of Trade Rooms, Charlottetown, on Wednesday, June 5, 1935, at 2 P. M. to pass final resolution favorable to the whole Province. Farmers' and Women's Institutes and other organizations are particularly requested to send representatives to this meeting.

GEORGE H. BARBOUR,  
SANFORD PHILLIPS,  
GEORGE M. MATTHEWS.

L-7645-5-30-51.

### NOTICE

Meeting of the Conservative Electors of Winsloe Poll will be held at the home of Sydney Taylor on Friday, May 31st at 8 P. M.

ROLAND BEATON, Secretary.

L-7668-5-31-11.

### Adventures Of Huckleberry Finn

By MARK TWAIN

In Huckleberry Finn, Twain drew a picture of the ante-bellum South which was more vivid than most histories could depict. But from the standpoint of the reader the book's popularity was probably due to the desire of the average boy and man for adventure. A sequel to Tom Sawyer, this story has been considered the better novel.

You don't know about me without you read a book by the name of The Adventure of Tom Sawyer. Now the way the book winds up is this: Tom and me found the money that the robbers hid in the cave—six thousand dollars apiece, all gold. Judge Thatcher put it out at interest and it fetched a dollar a day apiece, more than anybody could tell what to do with.

The Widow Douglas took me for her son allowed she would civilize me, but it was rough living in the house all the time, considering how dismal regular the widow was in all her ways. Her sister, Miss Watson, a tolerable slim old maid, came to live with her and took a set at me with a spelling book and Bible stories. They wouldn't let me smoke, but Miss Watson took a set at me, too. One night I heard a "me-yow" outside the house, slipped out and, sure enough, there was Tom Sawyer waiting for me. We went to a cave down the river and with some other boys organized Tom Sawyer's Gang. We took an oath that anybody who told the secrets of the gang would have his throat cut, and then decided to kill all the families of boys that told secrets.

Ben Rogers says: "Huck Finn ain't got no family. He's got a father, but you can't find him these days. He used to live drunk in the tanyard, but he ain't been seen in these parts for a year." They were going to rule me out, because they said every boy must have a family to kill. I was most ready to cry, but all at once I thought of a way and offered them Miss Watson—they could kill her. "Oh, she'll do," everybody said. "Huck can come in."

Then one day Tom went with the gang to meet. A whole parcel of Spanish merchants and rich A-rabs was going to camp in Cave Hollow, he said, with two hundred elephants and six hundred camels loaded down with diamonds, and a guard of only four hundred soldiers, so we would lie in ambush and kill the lot and scoop the treasure. I didn't believe we could lick such a crowd, but I wanted to see the elephants and camels, so I went with the rest on Saturday to Cave Hollow.

There warn't no Spaniards and A-rabs and no camels and elephants. It warn't anything but a Sunday School picnic and only a primer class at that. We busted it up and chased the children away, but we never got anything but some doughnuts and jam. He didn't see no diamonds and I told Tom so, but he said if I had read a book called Don Quixote I would know it was all done by enchantment. Magicians, he said, had turned the whole caravan into a Sunday School picnic.

Well three or four months ran along and it was well into winter. One morning I turned over the salt cellar at breakfast and Miss Watson wouldn't let me throw any over my shoulder, to keep off the bad luck. I went out wondering where it was going to fall on me. There was an inch of new snow on the ground and I seen somebody's tracks. They had come up from the quarry and stood around the stile on the widow's fence a while and then I stooped to look at the tracks. There was a cross on the left, boot-heel made with big nails to ward off the devil. I went to Judge Thatcher's as quick as I could get there and asked him to take all my money.

"Is something the matter?" he asked. "Please take it," says I, "and don't ask nothing." So he wrote something on a paper which said I gave him the property for a "consideration" and gave me a dollar and I left.

When I lit my candle and went to my room that night there sat pap-his own self. He was most fifty and he looked it. His hair was long and tangled and so was his mixed-up whiskers. There warn't no color in his face, where his face showed; it was white, a white to make a body sick, a tree-toad white. His clothes were rags. I noticed the window was up. He had clumb in by the shed. He kept a-looking at me all over.

"Ain't you the sweet-scented dandy, though?" he says. "A bed and bed-clothes—and your own father's got to sleep with the hogs in the tanyard. They say you're rich." I told him I had no money, but he had heard about it and next day he went to Judge Thatcher's and he wanted to make him give up the money. Judge Thatcher and the widow went to law to get me taken away from him and let one of them be guardian, but it was a new judge that had just come and he didn't know the old man, and so the courts mustn't separate families. This pleased the old man and he said he'd cowlid me if I didn't raise some money for him, so I got three dollars from Judge Thatcher and Pap got drunk and got jailed for a week.

shotgun, but he didn't know no other way.

III.

One day the old man caught me and took me up the river about three mile in a skiff and there we lived in a log hut on the Illinois side. He had a gun which he had stole, I reckon, and we fished and hunted and that was what we lived on. Every little while he looked me up and went to a store and traded fish for whisky and fetched it home and had a good time and licked me. It was kind of lazy and jolly, laying off comfortable all day, smoking and fishing, and no books nor study. I didn't see how I'd ever got along so well at the widow's. I didn't want to go back no more.

But one night Pap came back with a jug and said he had enough whisky for two drunks and one delirium tremens. He drank and drank, and tumbled on his blankets by and by. He groaned and moaned, but at last I got so sleepy I couldn't keep my eyes open.

I don't know how long I was asleep, but all of a sudden there was an awful scream and I was up. There was Pap looking wild and skipping around every which way and yelling about snakes. He wore out by and by, and laid still awhile moaning, but then raised up part way and listened with his head one side. He says, very low: "Tramp—tramp—tramp; that's the dead; they're coming after me. Oh, they're here! hands off—they're cold; let go!"

Then he sees me and went for me. He chased me round me round with a clasp-knife, calling me the Angel of Death, and saying he would kill me. I told him I was only Huck, but he laughed a screechy laugh and kept on chasing me.

He made a grab once and got me by the shoulder and I thought I was gone, but I slid out of the jacket and saved my self. Pretty soon he was all tired out and dropped down with his back against the door. He put his knife under him and said he would sleep and get strong and then he would see who was who. But in the morning he sent me out to see if there was a fish on the lines for breakfast and I saw the June rise had begun. All at once here comes a canoe, riding high like a duck. I swam out and climbed in and paddled her ashore, hiding her in a gully.

I got some catfish off the lines and we had breakfast and then went out in the skiff. The river was coming up pretty fast and lots of drift wood going by on the rise. We towed a part of a log raft to shore and Pap locked me in and took the skiff and towed his logs to town to sell.

(To Be Continued.)

### Mrs. Robin In Complete Control

WINNIPEG, May 30—(C.P.)—Plans to alter a huge electric sign fronting the Canadian National Station here were thwarted today out of consideration for a mother robin whose nest is attached to the letter "R."

Word of a new sign designed to replace the old had been carefully worked out. Electricians were summoned and all was in readiness to flash out the attractions of summer excursions.

The office workers who had seen the bird sitting on her four eggs reported to officials, and it was decided, excursions or no excursions, Mrs. Robin must not be disturbed. Meantime efforts are being made to work out a sign which will leave the "R" in its present position.

"Only once have I refilled with an oil other than Quaker State. Previously, I never found it necessary to add any oil between refillings. However, since I had to add two extra quarts of this other oil, I lost no time in returning to Quaker State and have used it ever since. Today, I have more than 36,000 miles on my speedometer—and have never had any work done on my motor."



CHILDREN like Kellogg's Rice Krispies for three reasons. First, they're so delicious and crisp. Second, they snap, crackle and pop in milk or cream. And third, there's a Mother Goose story on the back of every package. Rice Krispies are full of nourishment, yet small stomachs can digest them easily. Ideal for the nursery supper. At grocers everywhere. Quality guaranteed. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



Listen! get hungry

### Would Protect Great Britain

DUBLIN, May 30—(C.P. Cable via Reuters)—President Eamon de Valera today assured the Dal the Government would never permit Irish Free State territory to be used as a basis for an attack upon Great Britain by another power.

Replying to an opposition onslaught, De Valera said: "I can say definitely that so far as this Government or any other Irish Government is concerned our territory will not be permitted to be used as a basis for attacking Great Britain."

### IN MEMORIAM

MRS. JANET CAMPBELL The passing of Mrs. Janet McPherson Campbell, relict of the late Donald E. Campbell, of her home at Spring Park, Charlottetown, on Wednesday the 15th May, instant, will be learned of with sorrow and sincere sympathy by her many friends both at home and abroad.

Of a beautiful christian character, the late Mrs. Campbell will long be remembered, not only as "mother" and "grandmother" but also, outside her own family circle, as a tried and true friend, for her kind and amiable disposition and the keen interest she at all times manifested in the welfare of others.

The late Donald E. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell lived the greater part of their lives at Darlington, near North Wilshire Station, where Mr. Campbell was a large and successful farmer until they removed to Charlottetown about 14 years ago. Their home was always proverbial for real Scottish hospitality. The late Mr. Campbell passed away about five years ago.

In the immediate household there are left to mourn a daughter, Mrs. Annie Florence Dewar, widow of the late Harding Dewar, and two grand-daughters, Misses Alexandra McFadyen and Janette McFadyen. Besides these there are left behind to cherish her memory, her daughters, Mrs. Mary A. Beaton of Highfield, Mrs. Margaret E. Cole of New Philadelphia, Ohio, wife of Dr. Arthur H. Coleman, Mrs. Flora E. Deacon of Corning, Sask., and Miss Charlotte Victoria Campbell of Regina, Sask., teacher, a son, Mr. Archibald Hamilton Campbell of Quill Lake, Sask., and a number of grand-children and also of great-grandchildren, all of whom will have the sincerest sympathy of their many friends in their bereavement. Mrs. Campbell is also survived by two brothers and a sister, namely, Joseph McPherson of Darlington, Donald McPherson of Broderick, Sask., and Mrs. Catherine McMillan of Hunter River, to whom sympathy will also be extended.

### GROWING OF FODDER CORN

(Charlottetown Experimental Farm News Letter)

Fodder corn for silage and for fall feeding to supplement dry pastures is a valuable crop in the Maritime Provinces. During the past four years on the Prince Edward Island Illustration Stations the average yield per acre has been about fifteen tons of fairly mature corn. For optimum growth a well drained soil rich in humus and fertility is essential. Corn also requires considerable heat, and, therefore, will not do well in cold damp years. For this reason the soil is well heated up. Long-till, an early variety is recommended and it is always desirable to test the seed for germination before planting.

Corn is a vigorous grower and requires a well prepared seed bed. Two methods of preparation are commonly adopted. First, a sod field is plowed early in autumn, rolled and harrowed periodically to destroy weeds. It is then manured and replowed before the freeze-up. Second, manure is spread in the spring on the sod field and the grass allowed to grow for a time. It is then plowed flat, rolled, and harrowed and manure will quickly give a desirable heat. Corn is planted in rows or in hills and the seed may be sown either by hand or by machine. From 35 to 40 pounds seed per acre. Plant the seed from one to one-and-a-half inches deep.

Under Prince Edward Island conditions where the season is short growth should be hastened by the use of commercial fertilizer. We have found that 10,000 pounds of a 3-10-4 fertilizer mixture in addition to manure is ample on most soils and may be expected to increase the yield on the average five tons per acre. This mixture may be composed of the following chemicals: 100 pounds nitrate of soda, 80 lbs. sulphate of ammonia, 600 lbs. superphosphate, 80 lbs. muriate of potash. On good soils with a heavy dressing of barn yard manure this amount may be somewhat reduced. Frequent cultivation is essential. At first the cultivator may be run quite closely to the stalks, but with the development of the plants the cultivator must be narrowed, or many of the feeder roots will be cut off.

### MOSQUITO REPELLENTS

Much interesting information was given by Mr. Arthur Gibson, Dominion Entomologist, at the recent annual meeting of the New Jersey Mosquito Extermination Association on the notable work of the Entomological Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture in mosquito control in Canada. As in years past, the officers of the entomological service have assisted materially in advising and directing various campaigns in co-operation with municipal, civic, and other authorities throughout Canada. These entomologists have not only evolved practical methods of control and extermination but also numerous effective repellents for use under all sorts of conditions. Ten repellents which have proved their efficiency since their introduction a few years ago were mentioned by Mr. Gibson as having again subjected to a series of comparative tests by officers of the Branch. Following the tests, the repellents were classified as follows—

- (1) Those which may be used on tender skin. (a) Dunn's No. 1—Oil of citronella 3 oz. spirits of camphor 1 oz. oil of tar 1 oz. oil of pennyroyal 1/2 oz. castor oil 4 to 6 oz. (b) Baco and Talbot's No. 4 (fumes troublesome to eyes) oil of eucalyptus 2 oz. liquid carbolic acid 4 drops oil of citronella 2 oz. castor oil 3 oz. (c) Dunn's No. 4 (fumes troublesome to eyes) 3 oz. g'n camphor 3 oz. salol 4 oz. petrolatum 4 oz. (d) Howard's No. 2 oil of lavender 1 oz. alcohol 1 oz. castor oil 1 oz. (2) Those which may be used on the arms or where the skin is less tender: (a) Dunn's No. 2 oil of citronella 2 oz. castor oil 2 oz. oil of pennyroyal 1-8 oz. (b) Howard No. 1 (greasy) oil of citronella 1 oz. spirits of camphor 1 oz. oil of cedar 1-2 oz. (c) Dunn's No. 3 (dirty) oil of tar 2 oz. castor oil 2 oz. oil of pennyroyal 1-8 oz. (3) Those which may be applied to clothing through which mosquitoes may bite:

both at the home and the grave were performed by Reverend G. Carlyle Webster, pastor of Zion Presbyterian Church of which deceased was a member. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Peter Dewar, George W. MacLeod, Murdoch Ross, A. A. McDonald, Hartie Bonness and D. Edgar Shaw, K.C., all of Charlottetown. (Patriot Please Copy)

### PEDLAR PEOPLE ARE NOW MAKING EVERYTHING FOR THE MODERN BARN

This company is now manufacturing a complete line of Barn Equipment of the latest design, including Hay Carriers Litter Carriers and Tract, Cow Stalls and Stanchions, Pens for Calves, Cows, Bulls and Hogs; Water Bowls, Horse Stall Posts, Guards and Mangers, Hay Racks, etc.

### BARN AND STABLE EQUIPMENT

- (a) Baco and Talbot's No. 1 oil of cassia 1 oz. camphorated oil 2 oz. vaseline 3 oz. (b) Baco and Talbot's No. 2 oil of peppermint 1 oz. oil of cassia 2 oz. vaseline 3 oz. (c) Baco and Talbot's No. 3 oil of turpentine 2 oz. paraffin wax 3 grs. vaseline 1 gr. A NEW ACCOMPANIMENT

Two elderly men at a club were discussing the table manners of a new member. "Well, what do you think of him?" asked one. "Very remarkable," replied the other, thoughtfully. "I've heard of you gurgled and sponged, but upon my word, that's the first time I've ever know it to be yodelled."

### Wholesale Grocers Closed

Monday, 3rd June being the King's Birthday our Offices and Warehouses will be closed ALL DAY. L-7659-5-31-6-1.

### ROUND TRIP BARGAIN FARES To BOSTON

(Via Saint John—All Rail) FROM ALL STATIONS ON PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND \$13.00 FRIDAY, JUNE 7th, 1935 Return Limit: June 11, 1935 Immigration Permits—(Important) Passengers should secure letter IN DUPLICATE from clergyman or civic official certifying as to ability to read and write, that they will return within time limit of ticket and are not liable to become a public charge. This letter may also be used when re-entering Canada. Children of Five and under Twelve years of Age HALF FARE. Tickets Good in DAY COACHES ONLY.

Consult Nearest Ticket Agent for Further Information. BUY YOUR TICKET EARLY CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

### Fardy Bus Service & Taxi Service CHARLOTTETOWN to FORTUNE

TIME TABLE

Leaving Charlottetown ... 4:00 p.m.	Leaving Fortune ... 8:15 a.m.
" Hazelbrook ... 4:20 p.m.	" Dingwall ... 8:25 a.m.
" Keefer's Lake ... 4:35 p.m.	" Dundas ... 8:45 a.m.
" 48 Road ... 4:45 p.m.	" Bridgetown ... 8:50 a.m.
" Cardigan ... 5:00 p.m.	" Cardigan ... 9:05 a.m.
" Bridgetown ... 5:15 p.m.	" 48 Station ... 9:20 a.m.
" Dundas ... 5:20 p.m.	" Keefer's Lake ... 9:30 a.m.
" Dingwall ... 5:40 p.m.	" Hazelbrook ... 9:45 a.m.
Arrive Fortune ... 5:50 p.m.	Arrive Charlottetown ... 10:05 a.m.

### BLUE BUS LINE SCHEDULE

Starting Saturday, June 1st and until further notice Blue Bus will run to Montague, leaving Peters Road 7 o'clock, returning after show

### SCOTCH FIRE BRICK

DIRECT FROM SCOTLAND ONE CARLOAD SCOTCH FIRE BRICK SPECIAL PRICES ON LARGE QUANTITIES. L. M. POOLE & CO PAOLI'S WHARF

### Supposed Good Vision Often Defective

We ask you parents to realize that your children may SEEM to have perfect vision, and yet be greatly in need of an eye service.

Prudence dictates that you acquaint yourselves with the facts regarding your children's sight, and not according to.

### G. F. Hutcheson OPTOMETRIST

McLEOD & BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. J. A. BENTLEY, K. C. Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law MONEY TO LOAN Office: 180 Richmond Street.

### Prohibition Commission

Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown Jas. E. McDonald, West St. Peters. John Simpson, Hamilton. Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to Inspector J. Fripps, R. C. M. P., Charlottetown.

### NORMAN W. LOWTHER

Barrister & Attorney At Law 85 Great George Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN

### Alex. W. Matheson BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Money to Loan Collections

### How To Save Money

Why pay out your hard earned money on rent when you can save enough in ten years and own your own home. \$20.00 a month amounts to \$2,400 in ten years and \$50.00 runs into \$6,000.00. In the same time, with interest added figure for yourself. A number of very desirable building lots are for sale situated at the new extension of School Street. These Lots are in the City and also others just outside. Ornamental trees are to be planted (this Spring) on each side of the street. A very modern building is now in the course of erection and another will be in full swing in a few weeks. When you are settled down in your own home you will wonder why you wasted so much money on rent.

VON CLURE GAY, P. O. Box 187 Head of Prince Street Charlottetown, P. E. Island. L-7391-5-10-17-24-31-5-7.

### To Whom It May Concern

The party that came on my premises in the early hours of Sunday morning and took the things away, return them at once as they are all known and settle with me or I will have the R. C. M. P. take charge of this matter and they will get the full extent of the law. BERT J. TROWSDALE, Westmoreland. L-7662-5-31-11.

### MRS. P. J. M. LANE

LUNenburg, May 28—The death of Mrs. P. J. M. Lane, wife of C. W. Lane, K.C., of Lunenburg, occurred at her home on Sunday after a lengthy illness. She was the daughter of the late Philip Large, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., and niece of Mr. Justice McMillan of Halifax. She is survived by her husband; three sons, Hamilton and P. McMillan of Halifax; and Charles W. Jr., Lunenburg, one daughter, Mrs. G. Harold Johnston, Halifax; her mother, Mrs. Katherine Large, Halifax; and one sister, Mrs. Mary Burrill of Los Angeles, Cal. Her funeral will take place on Tuesday at 2:30 with services at St. John's Anglican church. The late Mrs. Lane was Regent of Boscawen Chapter, I.O.D.E., for a number of years, which order was organized in her home. She was a great favorite and had a large circle of friends, who deeply mourn her passing.