



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...

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

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

FOR SALE BY TENDER

TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SEVEN (277) SHARES OF THE CAPITAL STOCK OF PROWSE BROS. LTD.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned until noon Tuesday the 30th day of April next, at the office of The Eastern Trust Company, Richmond Street, Charlottetown, for the whole or any portion of Two hundred and seventy-seven (277) shares of the Capital Stock of Prowse Bros., Limited...

THE EASTERN TRUST COMPANY, and CLARA M. PROWSE, Executors Estate Late Benjamin C. Prowse.

FOR SALE

At Duvar Stables, North River Road, 17 farm horses, one registered Clyde mare. GORDON WRIGHT. L-6074-4-25-31

LOBSTER BAIT !!

We have a limited amount of Frozen Herring for lobster bait at 1 1/2c per lb. f. o. b. Summerside.

The Hall Mfg. & Cold Storage Co., Ltd. Summerside P. E. I. L-5907-4-17-20-22-24-27

Professional Cards

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

BELL & MATHIESON R. E. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, LL.B. Barristers & Solicitors Money to Loan Dameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

A. J. HASLAM, B.A., LL.B. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN, New Brace Building

MacGuigan & Trainor Mark E. MacGuigan, K. C. & C. St. Clair Trainor, B. A. Barristers, Solicitors, etc. MONEY TO LOAN Office: Over Provincial Bank, Richmond Street, Charlottetown.

J. A. MacDonald, K. C. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. Money to Loan and Collections given the very best attention. 874-2-8-1-month

H. F. MacPHEE, B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR &c. Building, Charlottetown

W. C. T. U. Notes

WHOSE IS THE BLAME?

This is the body, fine and strong, That God ordained to me should belong. This is the brain, every moment alert in action, full of power, To control the body fine and strong, That God ordained to me should belong.

These are the eyes that saw things double After I drank beer, which caused such trouble Within the brain, that in danger's hour It slowed its action and lost its power

To control the body fine and strong, That God ordained to me should belong.

These are the legs that refused to act To keep my car on the right track When these, my eyes, did see things double, After I drank beer that caused such trouble

Within the brain that in danger's hour It slowed its action and lost its power

To control the body, fine and strong, That God ordained to me should belong.

Behold the children killed by me, When I ran my car straight into a tree

When, these, my legs refused to act To keep the car on the right track, When these, my eyes, did see things double

After I drank beer which caused such trouble Within my brain that in danger's hour It slowed its action and lost the power

To govern the body, fine and strong, That God ordained should to me belong.

I ask you now to judge the blame, Sorrow and grief and deepest shame For those two children killed by me, When I drove my car straight into a tree,

When these legs refused to act To keep the car on the right track, When these, my eyes, did see things double,

After I drank beer which caused such trouble Within the brain that in danger's hour It slowed its action and lost the power

To control the body, fine and strong, That God ordained to me should belong.

—E. D. CRAW

MRS. F. C. WARD 85 Spadina Road, Toronto, Ont.: Dear Comrades—Now that our S.S. Campaign is over, and in many cases the prizes presented, we must turn our attention to Temperance work, and our coming Convention.

During the past few years Canada has tried every method of control of the liquor traffic.

Every method of Control has been opposed by the Brewers and Distillers, and those interested in the liquor business, and every law consistently violated by them, by the same interested parties.

At the present time we have one of the worst forms of "Government Control" (The Beverage Rooms) directly opposed to the Home, Youth, and the Church.

At the present time naturally there is a great deal of unrest among our Youth, when so many are fitted for their Life Work, and there is no work for them to do.

It is an old truism that while all progress is attended by change, all change does not mean progress. We must educate our women to use the Ballot. We cannot blind our



An honest-to-goodness ball—almost regulation baseball size—made of strong sponge rubber, which gives it a real bounce.

HOW TO GET IT Simply mail your name and address together with the end of a 1-lb. package of Mic-Mac Tea, showing the serial number (or 2 ends from 1/2-lb. packages showing serial numbers) to "Mic-Mac", Box 550, Saint John, N.B., and you will receive your Mic-Mac Bouncer by return mail. OFFER GOOD UNTIL JULY 1

MIC-MAC TEA "So good - so fresh!" SOLD AT ALL GROCERS

eyes to the need of Woman's Voice in the Laws that govern Women. I sometimes wonder if we appreciate how much it means to be engaged in the Battle for God and Home and every Land. As Miss Willard says "It is the esprit de corps that will do us good," the turning of all our faces towards one point and uniting our hands in one great endeavor.

Now we have decided to hold our Convention in Winnipeg from June 14th to June 18th, inclusive, 1935. Some of the attractions of the program will appear in May Tidings.

"Others, Lord, yes others, Let this our motto be: Help us to live for others, That we may live like Thee." Lovingly, your Comrade, CYNTHIA WARD

AN INTERNATIONAL PEACE DAY, INAUGURATED

During the World's W.C.T.U. convention, held in Stockholm, Sweden, last July, a peace meeting was held on Sunday afternoon with an audience gathered from the four quarters of the earth, who pledged themselves to exert pressure on their different governments to secure:

I. Continuation of disarmament conferences.

II. Control of manufacture and sale of armaments.

III. Work for strengthening of the League of Nations.

The conference was held in Skansen Park, established years ago by a man who did not allow any liquor to be sold there, and the like still holds.

As Peace and Arbitration is one of the charter principles of the W.C.T.U. this meeting was of particular interest.

The speaker was Mr. Charles Roberts, son-in-law of the late Countess of Carlisle, a former President of the World's W.C.T.U. Mr. Roberts declared:

Tom Sawyer

By MARK TWAIN (Samuel L. Clemens)

They found Injun Joe dead, his face close to the crack in the door. His bowie knife lay close by, its blade broken, while the great foundation beam of the door had been chipped and hacked through.

But the half-breed's labor had been useless, for the native rock formed a sill outside the door and upon that stubborn material, the knife had no effect.

Ordinarily one could find a dozen bits of candles about the inside of the cave's entrance, but there were none now. The prisoner had eaten them. He had also contrived to catch a few bats, and these he had eaten, leaving only their claws. The unfortunate had starved to death.

In one place a stalagmite had been growing from the ground for ages, bulged by the water-drip from the stalactite above. The captive had broken off the stalagmite and upon the stump had placed a stone, in which he had scooped a hollow to catch the precursory drop that fell once in every three minutes—a desert spoonful of water once in four and twenty hours.

But Tom still had the treasure on his mind and with it an idea. Accordingly, he sought out Huck and unfolded a new plan which the boys acted on at once. "Borrowing" a skiff from its absent owner, the two set out for the cave and near the place where Tom had found the litter to unknown exit, beached the boat.

Provided with candles and lengths of kite string, spliced together, the two entered the cave, Tom leading the way. All at once in a turn of the corridor Tom stopped.

"Look," he said. "Do you see that? There, on the big rock, done with candle smoke."

"Tom, it's a cross," Tom said. "Under the cross," he? Tom said.

"Let's get out of here!" he whispered in a shaky voice. "Injun Joe's ghost is round there, certain."

Misgivings entered Tom's mind, but presently an idea came to him. "Injun Joe's ghost ain't going to come around where there's a cross," he said, and Huck's fears vanished.

But no sign of the treasure was apparent and the boys were discouraged until Tom noticed footprints and candle-grease on one side of the big rock.

"I'll bet the money's under the rock," he said, and at once, with hands and knife, began to dig away the clay beneath. Soon he uncovered some boards, and the boys lifted them, revealing a natural chasm under the rock.

In the chasm were two guns in leather cases and a keg of powder. "We'll have a robber gang, and this will be our den," said Tom. "See, we've got the guns and everything. We'll let Joe Harper and Ben Rogers in. Tom Sawyer's Gang! Sounds splendid, doesn't it, Huck?"

Huck agreed, and the search went on in the dim candle light. Suddenly Tom shouted:

"Huck, look here!" It was the treasure box, sure enough.

"Got it at last!" exclaimed Huck, plopping through the tarnished coils. "My but we're rich, Tom!"

Tom had had the forethought to bring along some small sacks and into them they dumped the gold, for the box was heavy and awkward to carry. They rowed back to the village where, while Huck sat guard over the treasure, Tom borrowed a toy wagon from a small boy.

Why at 40 You Think You're "Growing Old"

At about 40, many people think they're "growing old." They're tired a lot. Have headaches more often. And they're subject to stomach upsets—nausea. Talk of "nerves."

Well, scientists say the cause, in a great many cases, is merely this: a tendency to an acid condition of the stomach. Likely the result of faulty diet.

The thing to do is simply to neutralize excess stomach acids. When you have one of these acid stomach upsets, all you do is take a little Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals and before going to bed. Soon you feel like another person.

Stomach calm. Fewer headaches. And the pep and energy you thought lost, comes back again!

Try this. Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS" or the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets—convenient to take with you anywhere.

Also in Tablet Form: Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of one teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

TAKE—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water AFTER BREAKFAST. AFTER DINNER. AFTER SUPPER. BEFORE BED.

What To Do For It TAKE—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water AFTER BREAKFAST. AFTER DINNER. AFTER SUPPER. BEFORE BED.

They put the sacks in the wagon, found some rags with which they covered them and headed toward the home of Widow Douglas, in whose washhouse they proposed to hide the money.

On the way they met Mr. Jones, the Welshman, just leaving his house.

"Come with me, boys," he said. "You're keeping everybody waiting. Frot ahead, I'll haul the wagon. Why it's not as light as it should be. Get bricks in it, or old metal?"

"Old metal," said Tom. The boys wanted to know what the hurry was about. The Welshman laughed and hurried them on.

The Douglas home was grandly lighted and everybody of importance in the village was there. The widow welcomed the two as heartily as any one could such working beings. They were covered with clay and candle grease.

Aunt Polly blushed at Tom's appearance, but helped push the boys into another room, where complete outfits of new clothes awaited them. From her they learned that Mrs. Douglas was giving a party to the Welshman and his sons in gratitude for their routing Injun Joe and his companion. Huck wished to run away from the party, but Tom persuaded him to stay, and finally the boys appeared in the drawing room.

At the proper time, Mr. Jones arose and began a little speech. He thanked the widow for the honor she was doing his family, but said there was another person whose share in protecting the widow should be recognized. He detailed Huck's part, whereupon Mrs. Douglas announced that she intended to give Huck a home under her roof and eventually give him a start in business. Tom's chance had come.

"Huck don't need it," he said. "Huck's rich!"

The company's good manners kept back the laugh due at this joke and an awkward silence followed.

"Maybe you don't believe it," said Tom. "I'll show you."

He dashed outdoors, while the perplexed guests waited.



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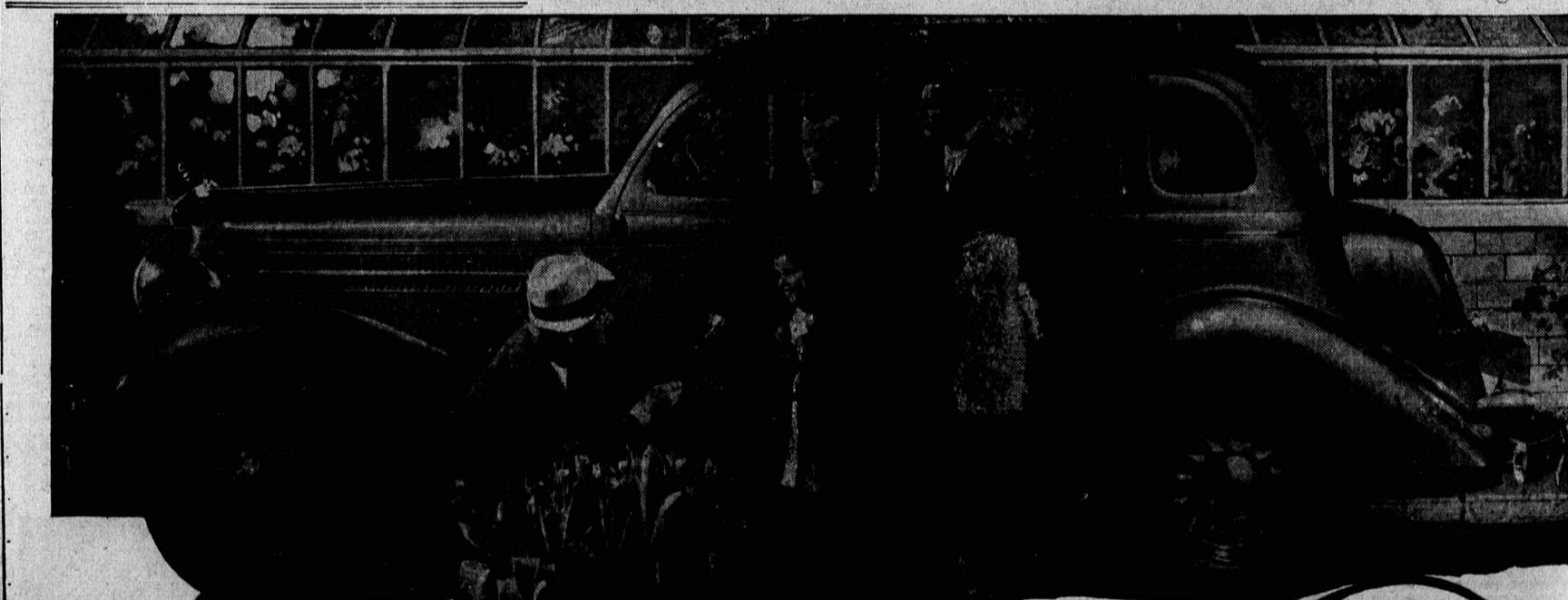
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(Continued on Page 14)



NEW-VALUE Dodge

"BUILD the car right—nothing else matters much." This has always been the Dodge ideal. Upon this ideal the Dodge "good name" was built—and it goes without saying that nothing will ever be permitted to injure the standing of Dodge with the public.

FOR AS LOW AS \$915 FOR THE "DU" COUPE DELIVERED IN CHARLOTTETOWN

DISTRIBUTOR T.G. IVES, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.