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TENDERS

ANNANDALE AND POPLAR POINT FERRIES,
KING'S COUNTY

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office
until noon on
MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1932

from any person or persons willing to contract to run any
of the above mentioned ferries for a period of one or three
years from the first of April 1932, according to specification,
terms and conditions to be seen at this Office.

The names of two good and responsible persons willing
to become bound for the faithful performance of the con-
tract must accompany each tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the low-
est or any tender.

Tenders will be addressed to the undersigned and to
be marked "FERRY TENDER."

L. B. McMILLAN,

Deputy Minister of Public Works & Highways
1695-3-26-29-31-2-4-51.

FERTILIZERS

Our farmers in general are not yet placing their orders for their
fertilizer requirements. Conditions do not permit their doing so.

We have in stock and to arrive the latter part of April a full supply
of chemicals and mixed fertilizers. We believe we are stocking enough
to meet the full seasons demands.

We will supply your requirements now or later in the season if you
prefer. Or we will take your orders now for shipment when you wish.

At the request of a large number of our best farmers we are this
year shipping our superphosphates and mixed fertilizers in bags of 100
pounds each. This makes lighter handling and simpler calculating.

All our goods are freshly ground at the time of shipment from the
factory excepting sulphate of ammonia and nitrate of soda. This guaran-
tees the goods delivered you in first class condition and packed in bags
100% sound.

Our prices are and will be in line with our competitors. And we
guarantee you that our present prices will not be advanced while our
supply now in stock and to arrive the latter part of April remains unsold.
As already stated we believe these supplies will be enough for our seasons
requirements.

We will be pleased to serve you.

The Island Fertilizer Co., Ltd
CHARLOTTETOWN

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**The House of
Dreams-Come-True**

By Margaret Pedler

(Continued)

Tormarin could see that the story
had distressed her. Her eyes show-
ed hurt and bewilderment like those
of a child who has met with a total-
ly unexpected rebuff.

"Don't take it like that!" he urg-
ed hastily. "After all, it was noth-
ing so terrible. You look as though
he had broken every one of the ten
commandments"—smiling.

Jean smiled back rather wanly.
"I don't know that I should
worry very much if he had—in
some circumstances. But—don't
you see?—it was so cruel, so hor-
ribly selfish!"

"You've got to remember two
things in justification—"
"Justification?"—expressively.
"There wasn't any. There couldn't
be."

"Well, excuse, then, if you like.
One thing is that Jacqueline Mavory
was one of the most beautiful of wo-
man, and the other, that your father-
er's engagement to Judith had re-
sulted in more or less engineering by
their respective parents—adjoining
properties, friends of long standing,
and so on. It was no love-match—on
his side."

"But on her wedding-day!"—piti-
fully. "Oh! Poor Judith!"
Tormarin smiled a trifle cynically.
"That was the root of the trouble.
It was Judith's pride that was hurt
—as well as her heart. She married
Major Craig not long after, and I
believe they were really fond of
one another and comparatively
happy. But she has never forgiven
Peterson from that day to this. And
you, being Jacqueline Mavory's
daughter, will come in for the res-
idue of her bitterness. Unless"—
ironically—"you can make friends
with her."

"I shall try to," said Jean simply.
"Is Major Craig living now?"
"No. He died out in India, and
after his death Judith came back
to England. She has lived at Willow
Ferry with her brother, Geoffrey
Burke, ever since."

There was a long silence, while
Jean tried to fit in the new facts
she had learned with her knowledge
of her father's character. She was
a little afraid that Tormarin might
misunderstand her impulsive out-
burst of indignation.

"Don't think that I am sitting in
judgment on my father," she said
at last. "In a way, I can—even
understand his doing such a thing.
You know, for the last two years
of my mother's life I was with them
both constantly, and everyone liv-
ing with them could understand
their doing all kinds of things that
ordinary people wouldn't do." She
paused, as though seeking words
that might make her meaning clear-
er. "They would never really mean
to hurt anyone, but they were just
like a couple of children together—
gloriously irresponsible and happy.
I always felt years older than
either of them. Glyn used to say I
was 'cursed with a damnable sense
of duty'—laughing rather rueful-
ly. "I suppose I am. Probably I in-
herit it from our old Puritan an-
cestors on the Peterson side. I know
I couldn't have cheerfully run off
and taken my happiness at the cost
of someone else's right."

A look of extreme bitterness crossed
Tormarin's face.
"Wait till you're tempted," he said
shortly. "Wait till what you want
was against what you ought to"

have—what you've the right to
take."
For a moment she made no an-
swer. Put bluntly like that, the
matter suddenly presented itself to
her as one of the poignant possi-
bilities of life. Supposing—supposing
such a choice should ever be de-
manded of her? She felt a vague
fear catch at her heart, an in-
definable dread.

When at last she spoke, the eyes
she lifted to meet Tormarin's were
troubled. In them he could read
the innate honesty which was pre-
ceded, it followed that he must have
cared deeply for the woman who
had thrown him aside for the sake
of another man.

Jean's first generous impulse of
pity as she realized this was strange
ly intermingled with a fleeting dis-
quiet, a subconscious sense of loss.
It was only momentary, and not
definite enough for her to express
pared to face the question he had
raised, and behind that—courage.
A young, untried courage, not sure
of itself. It is true, but still courage
that only waited till some call
should wake it into fighting actual-
ity.

"I hope," she said with a wistful
humility that was rather touching,
"I hope I should stick it out. One's
ideals, and duty, and other peo-
ple's rights—it would be horrible to
scrap the lot—just for love."
"Worth it, perhaps. You"—his
voice was the least bit uneven—"you
haven't been up against love—yet."

Again she was conscious of that
little catch at her heart—the same
convulsive tightening of the muscles
as one experiences when a telegram
is put into one's hand which may,
or may not, contain bad news.
"You haven't been up against
love yet."

The words recalled her know-
ledge of the tragic episode that lay
in Tormarin's own past. The whole
history she did not know—only the
odds and ends of gossip which one
woman had confided to another.
But here, in the man's curt brevity
of speech, surely lay proof that he
had suffered. And if he had suffer-
ing more than the slightly blank sen-
sation produced upon anyone sitting
in the sunshine when a cloud sud-
denly intervenes and drops a
shadow where a moment before
there had been warmth and light.
An instant later it was overborne
by her spontaneous sympathy for
the man beside her, and recognis-
ing the rather painful similarity be-
tween her father's treatment of
Judith Craig and the story she had
heard of the unknown woman's
treatment of Tormarin himself, she
tactfully deflected the conversation
to something that would touch him
less closely, launching into a de-
scription of the life her parents had
led at Be'nfels.

"They were wonderfully happy
together there. Not in the least—
as I suppose they ought to have
been—an awful example of poetic
justice!" she declared. "Glyn used
to call Be'nfels his 'House of
Dreams-Come-True.'"
"Glyn?"—suddenly remarking her
use of Peterson's Christian name.
She smiled.

"I never called them father and
mother. They would have loathed
it. Glyn used to say that anything
which savoured so much domestic-
ity would kill romance!"
"That sounds like all that I have
ever heard about him," said Tor-
marin, smiling too. "So does the
'House of Dreams-Come-True.' It's
a charming idea."
"He took it from one of Jac-
queline's songs. She had a glorious
voice, you know."
"Yes, I've heard. I suppose you
have inherited it?"
She shook her head.
"No, I wish I had. But Jacqueline
insisted on trying to teach me sing-
ing, all the same. Poor dear! I was
a dreadful disappointment to her,
I'm afraid."
"Couldn't you sing the 'House of
Dreams' song? I'm rather curious
to hear the remainder of it."
Jean rose and crossed to the
piano.
"Oh, yes, I can sing you that.
Jacqueline always used to say it
was the only thing I sang as if I
understood it, and Glyn declared
it was because it agreed with my
'confounded principles!'"
She smiled up at him as her
fingers slid into the prelude of the
song, but her little gaze against her-
self brought no answering smile to
his lips. Instead, he stood waiting
for the song to begin with an odd
kind of expectancy on his face.
Jean had most certainly not in-
herited her mother's exquisite
voice, but she had a quaint little
pipe of her own, with a clouded,
husky quality in it that was not
without its appeal. It lent a wist-
ful charm to the simple words of
the song.
"It's a strange road leads to the
House of Dreams,
To the House of Dreams-Come-
True,
Its hills are steep and its valleys
deep,
And salt with tears the Wayfarers
weep,



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BONSHAW INSTITUTE

The Bonshaw W. I. held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. J. W. Boyce, March 16, with an attendance of 15 members and two visitors. Meeting opened in the usual manner. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The Sick and school committees brought in their reports. Two new committees were appointed. The entertainment for the evening was a flower contest, in which Mrs. Dan. Darrach won first prize, and Mrs. G. J. Carsten the consolation. Mrs. S. Beaton invited the members to meet with her for the April meeting. Roll call "A miscellaneous answer." Meeting closed with singing "My Old Kentucky Home." After which lunch was served by the hostess.

THE WAYFARERS—I and you.

"But there's sure a way to the House of Dreams, True. We shall find it yet, ere the sun has set. If we fare straight on, come fine, come wet, Wayfarers—I and you."
The soft, husky voice ceased, and for a moment there was silence. Then Tormarin said quietly: "Thank you. I don't think your mother need have felt any great disappointment concerning your voice. It has its own qualities, even if it is not suited to the concert hall."
"But the words of the song?" questioned Jean eagerly. "Don't you like them?"
(To Be Continued)

THAT THE PEOPLE MAY KNOW

(A column of interest to all recording accepted facts and worthy opinions regarding the place of alcoholic beverages in modern life; as well as news of the progress of the campaign for a "dry" world.)
(Sponsored by the Grand Division, Sons of Temperance P. E. I.)

EFFECTIVE TEMPERANCE EDUCATION

Education and Legislation:—It is sometimes said that we have ceased our educational effort and are depending on legislation. Moral suasion and legal compulsion are a necessary combination in all progressive social movements. A Roman Catholic Bishop in New Zealand puts the case concisely in a single sentence: "For her beneficent action of building up character in the individual soul, the Church needs a favorable environment which the State ought to provide."
A Canadian Sample: The Religious Education Council of Canada, (which means the Sunday School Boards of practically all the Protestant Churches in Canada) in co-operation with the W. C. T. U. issued a course of five studies and pushed it through the regular denominational channels for use in the Sunday Schools during the month of October 1931. There was a set of lessons for two groups: those under 12, and those over 12. For the younger the lessons were in the form of a continued story about a Base Ball Team, how to make the team and how to win the game. The other was a series of five brief biographies indicating the attitude of these great men on the question of alcohol. These five were Timothy Eaton, Canada's greatest merchant, Dr. Grenfell the famous Labrador Missionary, Nansen, the noted Explorer, Mayo, the distinguished Surgeon, and Sir Robert Falconer, President of the largest university in Canada. All these were not only total abstainers but determined opponents of the Liquor Traffic.

Other Canadian Efforts:—Not only the churches but the provincial Departments of Education are promoting temperance education in the schools. Recently, Mr. Bayley of Manitoba, responsible for the teaching of temperance in that province was employed in other provinces to meet teachers and visit schools to make the work more effective. In this connection he was brought to this province for a brief visit.

MAIL CONTRACT

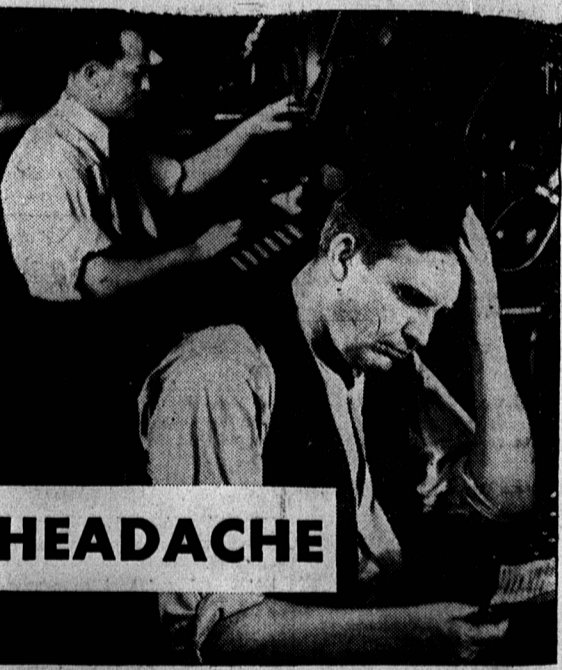
SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa, until noon, on Friday, the 29th April 1932 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for a period not exceeding four years six times per week on the route Montague, Rural Route No. 5, from 1st July 1932. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Montague and at the office of the Post Office Inspector JOHN E. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector Charlottetown P. E. I. March, 17th 1932. 1549-3-19-32-3.

Old Times Recalled

On Thursday evening, March 17th, the large and commodious house of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dickson, New Glasgow, was almost filled to capacity by friends and relatives who came to congratulate Mr. Dickson on his 98th birthday. The early part of the evening was spent in general conversation, singing and games, after which a sumptuous repast was partaken of. Then the company was called to order and speeches were made by Mr. G. H. Stevenson, Rev. W. G. Guigley, C. A. Stevenson, Cecil Laird, E. Rollings, A. B. Dickson and Preston Campbell, which were humorous and very appropriate for the occasion and much appreciated by all present. Mr. Dickson, who a year ago told of many things that had happened back in his boyhood days, took for his subject the early start of the Church of Christ in New Glasgow, which has always stood for the union of God's people on the New Testament plan, and his own christian experience. He stated that 112 years ago a group of people left the shores of Scotland, sailed across the ocean and into Rustico Harbor, proceeded up the river until they came to a cove, now in possession of Mr. Eric Stevenson, where they landed and were under a large, spreading birch tree they held the first prayer meeting that was ever held in New Glasgow. Among that group was a man by the name of John Stevenson who, with his wife and family, settled in the forest a quarter of a mile west of where the village of New Glasgow now stands and after he had cleared some of the land he built a little church in the corner of his farm near the road where he and a little group met every Lord's day for worship. But in a few years the little church became too small for the growing congregation, so they built a much larger one just across the river on the same site as the one now stands, where he ministered until his death with much success.

Mr. Dickson gave the names of several ministers who succeeded him. He stated that more than 70 years ago he started the Christian life and ever since has tried in his feeble way to help along the Lord's work. He quoted several passages of Scripture that has helped him through life and in conclusion admonished his hearers to live close to the example set by Jesus, the greatest teacher the world has ever known. Then all joined and sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." The company then started for their homes having spent a very enjoyable evening.

Joint banking accounts of husbands and wives are said to be common. In our opinion a man can pay a woman no higher compliment than to ask her to share his



HEADACHE

Nerves on edge. A head that throbs. You can't stop work, but you can stop the pain—in a hurry. Aspirin will do it every time. Take two or three tablets, a swallow of water, and you're soon comfortable. There's nothing half-way about the action of Aspirin. You will always get complete relief when you take these tablets.

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