

Catch Cold Easily?

If so, or if you have a persistent cough, your resistance is low. Neglect may result in a long and serious illness.

A spoonful of Fellows' Syrup three times daily in a little water invigorates, enriches the blood and builds up resistance to disease.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Over half a century's successful record in 53 countries for Bronchial Troubles, Malnutrition, Retarded Convalescence, Anemia, Loss of Appetite, Fatigue, Nervousness

Department of Public Works and Highways Province of Prince Edward Island

Tenders for Material

- SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Saturday, February 20th, 1932 from any person or persons willing to supply and deliver at the various sites the following materials:
1.-MURRAY HARBOR STEEL BRIDGE, HEATHERDALE, LOT 59
2.-HARBOR ROAD BRIDGE, NORTH LAKE, LOT 47
3.-MONTAGUE STEEL BRIDGE, MONTAGUE
4.-BRIDGETOWN BRIDGE, BRIDGETOWN, LOT 55
5.-DRELL BRIDGE, MORELL, LOT 40
6.-MURRAY HARBOR STEEL BRIDGE, MURRAY HARBOR, LOT 64
7.-CAPE SPRY BREASTWORK, LOT 56
8.-SUTHERLAND'S MILL BRIDGE, MONTAGUE, LOT 59
9.-DIVISION 20, CARDIGAN
10.-DIVISION 1, MONTAGUE
11.-FERRY WHARF, GEORGETOWN.

Material for lots No. 9 and 10 to be delivered in care of the Highway Superintendents; all other material to be delivered at the different sites. Parties tendering, to tender separately for the material for each bridge and may tender for the whole or any portion thereof, and tenders to be marked "Tenders for Material."

L. B. MCMILLAN, Deputy Minister of Public Works.

Professional Cards

STEWART & LOWTHER J. D. STEWART, K. G. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street MONEY TO LOAN.

BELL & MATHIESON R. R. BELL, D. L. Mathieson, LL. B. Barrister & Solicitors Money to Loan Charlottetown and Montague

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

H. F. MacPHEE, B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, &c. E.ley Building, Charlottetown. 576-2-8-1 month.

J. A. Macdonald, K. C. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. R.ley Building Charlottetown, P. E. Island. Money to Loan and Collections given the very best attention. 575-2-6-1month.

D. EDGAR SHAW, K. C. Law Offices - Prowse Block, 127 Great Street, Charlottetown. Wills and Estates Settled. Collection of Bills (Special Dept.) SAFE protection for all documents Charlottetown, P. E. I.

W. E. DARBY, LL. B. Barrister & Solicitor Dalton Building, Summerside, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN 500-2-1-1 month to 6 months.

CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN CHANCERY Before the Vice-Chancellor No. D-155.

In the matter of the estate of Duncan McDonald of Newport in King's County in Prince Edward Island.

PURSUANT to an Order of the Vice-Chancellor bearing date the third day of February A. D., 1932, I HEREBY NOTIFY all persons having any claims against the said Duncan McDonald to come in and prove their claims before the said Vice-Chancellor at the Court House in Georgetown on Tuesday the 23rd day of February at the hour of twelve o'clock noon. And take notice that all claims not so proved before him will be barred. DATED the third day of February A. D., 1932. H. F. MacPHEE, Solicitor for Committee. 551-2-6-13-18-19-20-22-61.

John Gresham's Girl

By Concordia Merrel

(Continued) She laughed, rather tremulously; immensely happy at his admiration and drew herself away from him further yet, until his clinging hands left her free, and she stood at a slight distance, looking at him with exquisite eyes, a smile on her lips. "You're rather nice to look at yourself," she said, softly. "Hasn't anyone ever told you about it before?" There was a touch of shyness in her voice, and, as he came towards her she backed away, half teasing, half, really shy. He started after her, hands outstretched, eyes lit. "Don't play with me, Lucy," he said, a curious tone almost like a warning in his voice. "Don't play the fool with me. I can't stand it." "Why, darling," she cried softly melting to a wonderful tenderness. "I'm not playing with you. . . . I'm just trying to realize it. Just trying to believe that it isn't a dream, and that I shan't wake up in a moment and find things . . . as they were." She caught a breath. "Then if you are not playing with me, come here and show me that you love me. . . . Prove it to me!" He demanded. She moved towards him again, that sweet, young shyness still in her eyes, and on her lips. Then held out her hands and finished the short journey at a little run. He remained unmoving, letting his arms hang at his sides, his hand close before him. "Show me that you love me," she said again. She raised her hands and slid them up round his neck; pulled down his head and laid her lips to his. "Jim. . . . Jim. . . . I love you," she whispered between soft little meetings of their lips. "Love you with all my heart and soul. . . . Love you so much that I don't see how I could love you more. . . . And I'm yours. Wholly. . . . Absolutely yours. Dear, believe it; because it is the truth." At that his arms were round her again, and reality was once more sent spinning into space. "Jim," she sighed, presently, "I think I'm the happiest girl alive." "If conquest is the height of a woman's happiness, you ought to be," he answered, still holding her close, as if he were afraid to let her go. "For never was there a man more abjectly beaten by a woman than I am beaten by you." And right at the very height of this wonderful new happiness of hers, she had a sudden feeling of chill fear. "That is a queer way to put it, Jim," she said, not quite steadily. "Is it being beaten to win what you want? To get the love you have been longing for?" "Being beaten," he answered slowly, is finding that you are weaker than the force you have been fighting, and surrendering to it. . . . Giving up the fight. . . . Owning up that you can't stand against it any longer. That is being beaten, Lucy." She tried to draw away; the little fear in her eyes now. But he held her fast and would not let her move. "And that is what has happened to you?" she said, after a moment. "Yes," he said, with a short laugh. "That is what has happened to me." "And Jim. . . . do you want to stand against it any longer? Against love? Against me?" He pulled her strongly to him. "There's only one thing I want at the moment," he answered, with another laugh. "And that's you." She was silent for some time, remembering from that, and realizing that he had said something from which she needed to recover. "Jim!" she said at last, the name a cry. "Don't question. . . . Don't think. Take the love that's burning me up, and give me yours. . . ." He said, his lips touching hers. . . . But she strained away from him, the fear beating all through her now; her newly-born paradise already shimmering away into cold remote distances. "Jim," she faltered. "Is it love that you are giving me? Is it love that you are asking me to give you in return? Is it, Jim?" "What do you think?" he countered. "Ask yourself, Jim. And tell me the truth. . . . Is it love. . . .?" She was pulling away from him, but he still held her tight. "Yes," she said slowly, a note of tears in her voice. "But Jim, there is a difference between . . . madness and love." "Do you expect me to love you coolly? Do you think I can love you and not be mad for you? What are you asking of me, Lucy?" he said, with a touch of violence. She raised her blue eyes to his, very straightly, and he saw the fear that was in them now. "No," she said, bravely. "I do not ask that of you, nor anything else that is impossible in the love between man and woman, and Jim, I do not want it. . . . But there is a difference between love with madness, and madness without love. . . . There is a difference, Jim, and you know it." "Don't play with me, Lucy. . . . I can't stand it. . . ." he said, warningly. "Whatever my emotion for you, it is something that is stronger than myself. . . . And anything that is stronger than oneself is dangerous. Dangerous, Lucy. Do you understand?" The words fell from his lips harshly, and the arms that held her quivered with the intensity of their own strength. "Let me go, Jim," she said, in a queer, low tone. He crushed her closer yet. "No," he said, without compromise. She did not struggle against him, she just remained passive in his arms and said again: "Jim, let me go." There was a moment's hesitation this time before he spoke. Then he said: "Why? When more than anything in the world, I want to hold you in my arms?" "Because I've got to think. And I cannot think with your arms around me," she answered. "And I do not want you to think. . . ." he retorted. "I want you only to love me." She sent up a silent little prayer for wisdom; for the power to think clearly and to do what was best; above all for the strength to withstand the drugging sweetness of his nearness, the heaven that lay within the circle of his arms, the ecstasy of his kisses. "Let me go," she said, a third time. There was a moment when she was crushed so close that she could scarcely breathe. Then she was thrust violently from him, and he was crying out: "Damn it! You beat me always! Well, there you are. . . . I've let you go. . . . Now you can think. Only, Lucy, think quickly. I've let you go, but my arms are already hungry for you. . . ." She moved away from him, until she was leaning again the end of his bed, breathing quickly, a hand pressed against her breast to still the beating of her heart. For a time she was silent; then: "Jim," she said, and had to bite her lip to steady it. "Jim, what of your schemes for revenge against my father? Against Gresham's?" His answer was a short laugh. "They are gone. . . . forgotten. . . ." he said. The fear in her eyes lifted slightly. "Is that true?" she asked eagerly. "True that you no longer care for revenge? Jim, is this love of yours so real and true, that it has had the power to cast the hate from your heart?" "There is nothing in my heart tonight except the madness of my love for you. . . . I've been fighting it all day, Lucy. . . . Trying to gather strength against it. But it has beaten me. You have worked your woman-magic upon me, and won. To-night there is only you in all the world for me. . . ." She looked at Jim with very serious eyes. "That is not love, Jim. That is something. . . . Oh! something far less pretty. . . . To-night, you say. But what of to-morrow?" (To Be Continued)

IN MEMORIAM

THE LATE MRS. GEORGE W. SNELGROVE

There passed peacefully away in the Prince Edward Island Hospital, February 7th, Lizzie Helena Bell, beloved wife of George W. Snelgrove.

Mrs. Snelgrove had undergone a very serious operation from which she failed to rally, despite every tender care and kind treatment which Doctors and Nurses could bestow.

The late Mrs. Snelgrove was born in Charlottetown sixty-three years ago, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bell. She was a lady possessing in high degree the Christian qualities of neighborliness, charity and sympathy. Her acquaintance was wide and her friendships lasting.

The funeral was held on Tuesday, February 9th from her late residence on Hillsboro Street. Many beautiful floral tributes and letters of condolences were received following her demise.

The pall bearers were: Samuel Kennedy, E. T. Higgs, W. B. Robertson, Dr. J. A. Ayers, Frank Morris, George Holbrook.

ST. PATRICK'S ROAD WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

Members of this Institute met for February meeting at the home of Mrs. Walter Rogersons, with an attendance of fifteen members and one visitor. Meeting opened with ode followed by creed. Roll Call was answered by the use of left overs. Minutes of last meeting were read and signed. School committee reported everything satisfactory. A discussion took place on how to raise funds for Institute. Papers on Home Economics and Hiram on The Pullman were read by Miss Georgina MacDonald, which were greatly enjoyed. All a contest was put on by Mrs. Chas. Rogerson and won by Mrs. Michael Handrahan. A dainty lunch was then served by hostess, after which a very pleasant social hour was spent. Mrs. Anthony Hughes invited members to her home for next Roll Call to be an Irish Joke.

GIFTS OF APPRECIATION

A happy event took place at Covehead, on February 4th, when a large group of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Auld, Jr., and tendered them their warm felicitations, accompanied with two beautiful gifts as a token of their esteem. The gifts which were a very lovely chair and a set of carvers, were presented by Mr. Lorne MacMillan and the presentation address read by D. Miller Bearisto.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Auld:—We your friends and neighbors of Covehead have come here this evening to express our good will and regard for you both, and to welcome you, Mrs. Auld, to our community life, in which your husband has always lived, a friend highly regarded of us all. We wish you every blessing in your married life together and among us; and we would ask you to accept these mementos of our high regard for you both, and as a simple expression of our pleasure in having our Frankie so happily married, and to so charming a wife to share our social, church and community life.

In behalf of your friends and neighbors of Covehead. REV. THOS. A. WILSON, D. MILLER BEARISTO, LORNE MACMILLAN. Mr. and Mrs. Auld, although taken by surprise suitably thanked their many friends for their kindness and good wishes.

The remainder of the evening was spent in music and games. A bountiful supper was served and provided by the visiting friends and before departing all formed a large circle that extended through the archways into the hall, and very heartily sang Auld Lang Syne.

THAT THE PEOPLE MAY KNOW

(A column of interest to all recording accepted facts and worthy opinions regarding the place of alcohol 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.)

FINLAND'S NEXT ATTEMPT

Finland on December 29 and 30 last voted a condemnation of prohibition. On January 19th the government met in session to consider a new bill, which had been accepted and put into force. Those following the course of events in this regard in Finland will be interested in knowing that the government in an introduction to the bill said, "it must aim at restricting as far as possible the consumption of alcoholic beverages and the resulting alcoholism; hygienic and social considerations must be placed before fiscal needs; private interests in the sale of liquor must be suppressed as far as possible, since this is a source of grave abuses." "To suppress smuggling by lowering prices and leaving the trade as much liberty as possible is inconceivable; remedies of this kind are worse than the disease," (quotations from Dr. Herold, Lausanne, Switzerland)

That and the following principal provisions in the bill form a pretty severe condemnation of the trade that must in the case of Finland be endured for a time because of the action of liquor manufacturing nations with which she is surrounded in Europe.

1. Importation and manufacture of all drinks of more than 22% alcohol will be farmed out to a Society in which the state will hold the majority of shares and appoint the Council of administration.

2. Dividends to shareholders shall not exceed 7% the remainder will go to the state to be divided as follows: 30% to temperance work, enforcement of act, old age and sick insurance.

30% to the communes pro rata to their population, to be used in popular education and temperance work.

50% to the ordinary revenues of the state.

3. Towns may vote dry by 2-3 majorities; rural sections must vote wet by 2-3 majorities. Such decisions are for three years.

4. Off-sale will be authorized on working days from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. but not on Friday, Saturday, Monday, nor on the week preceding Easter, nor on April 30th, and May 1st, nor from June 20-22, nor from December 20-30, nor on market days and special occasions upon which the provincial governors shall forbid such sale.

5. No alcoholic drinks shall be sold to minors (under 21 yrs) not to soldiers and non-commissioned officers unless by permission of their superiors.

Licensed restaurants may sell on the following conditions; no beer shall be served before 9 a. m., no spirits before midday. No liquor shall be served to any under 18 years. No entertainments shall take place on the premises. The staff serving in licensed houses shall be over 21 years of age.

PRESENTATION AT BROOKLYN Brooklyn is never slow in giving credit where credit is due, as was plainly seen on Thursday last when about 25 members of the Brooklyn Independent Sunday School gathered at the home of their Superintendent, Mr. Simon A. Campbell and presented him with a Bagster Teachers Bible and a suitable address to show in a small way their esteem and their appreciation of his faithful services in the Sunday School.

Mr. Campbell, though taken completely by surprise, in a very fitting manner thanked them for their thoughtfulness, and welcomed them to his home. A very pleasant evening was spent in games, singing, etc., after which refreshments were served by the ladies. At the midnight hour after giving Mr. Campbell and Mr. Lauchy MacKinnon a good "bouncing" all all departed to their homes, having had, as they all expressed it, "a real good time." (Patriot Please Copy) SANSOM'S PEN WINS Notes on the Prince Edward Island Egg Laying Contest for the week ending Feb. 13, 1932. Mr. William Sansom's B. R. pen 5 led the contest for the week with 53 eggs, 56.4 points; the Roe Poultry Branch, Rhode Island Reds, were second with 47 eggs, 54.8 points; the Experimental Farm, Charlottetown, B. R. Pen 15, were

The Leader For 40 Years "SALADA" TEA "Fresh from the Gardens"

The New Issue of the Island Telephone Directory Is Now Being Prepared A new issue of the Island Telephone Directory is scheduled for publication on the 15th of April. Listings will be closed on March 8th. Persons who intend to become Telephone subscribers at this time, and subscribers who wish changes to be made in their listings, are urged to send their requests to the nearest Business Office at once, and in any event, not later than March 8th. The Telephone Directory . . . because of the extensive field which it covers and the frequency of its use by the public . . . has long been recognized as an ideal medium for advertising. Limited space in the new Directory is now available for this purpose. Please note carefully the closing date. ISLAND TELEPHONE COMPANY LIMITED

The Fox Market Heavy shipments of silver fox pelts are being made from Prince Edward Island to the fur markets, and the fox farming industry, which originated in Canada's island province, appears to be building its own during a period of abnormally low fur prices, according to a bulletin of the Natural Resources Department of the Canadian National Railways. For the present season up to January 8th, a total of 35,943 silver fox pelts valued at over \$1,000,000 were shipped through Summerside, P. E. I., the centre of the silver fox industry, and one fur broker alone has shipped 500 fox skins to the United States and various European destinations. The number of skins on the market this year is stated to be far in advance of any previous year, the number handled by the Fox Breeders' Association representing an increase of almost 100 per cent over last season.

HEADACHE A hard day at the office, and a headache homeward bound. All for the want of two little tablets of Aspirin! Don't be helpless when you suddenly get a headache; carry Aspirin with you. The pocket tin doesn't take up any room, but what a comfort when it's needed! Fatigue will frequently bring on a headache. It lowers the vitality and invites a cold. Take Aspirin and throw it off! Don't wait until you are miserable. There is nothing in Aspirin to hurt the heart or upset the stomach or harm the system in any way. Your doctor will tell you that But, get Aspirin—not a substitute! Follow the proven directions to be found inside each package. They cover colds, sore throat, headache, toothache, neuritis, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago or rheumatism, muscular pains, and other pains and aches for which these tablets are a positive antidote. Keep your pocket tin filled from the bottle of 100 tablets. Every drug store has Aspirin in bottles, as well as the familiar little box. Aspirin is made in Canada. TRADE-MARK REG. ASPIRIN

Tired Nerves Sleeplessness DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD By forming new, rich blood Dr. Chase's Nerve Food restores the exhausted nerves and removes the cause of Sleeplessness, Irritability, Headaches and Nervous Indigestion. Dr. Chase's NERVE FOOD

Farm For Sale Fifty-two and one-half acres of land with dwelling house and farm buildings on St. Mary's Road, Lot 61, King's County, formerly the property of the late James McKearney. For particulars apply to the undersigned. H. F. MacPHEE, Solicitor, E.ley Bldg., Charlottetown. 1006-ts-61.

for NEURITIS One thing that helps is to warm a dish, pour in Minard's. Then rub the liniment gently in. Pain eases off! MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT