

Are You "Run-down"?

For Less of Appetite
Nervousness
Exhaustion
Retarded Convalescence
Anemia
Malnutrition
Bronchial Troubles

Being "run-down" is a condition that can be overcome.
 All your body needs is a little help from a bottle or two of Fellows' Syrup—the celebrated tonic prepared for just that condition.
 Instead of the symptoms that now make life miserable, Fellows' Syrup will give you abounding health, energy, appetite, and strength.
 You will sleep better, eat better, feel better, and do better work.
 Insist on Fellows'. No other can equal it. Famous for over half a century.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

NOTICE TO CREAM PATRONS

Beginning Friday, May 8th, Upton L. Smith will haul cream to the Central Creameries Ltd., over the following route. Starting at A. C. MacNeill's, Cavendish, going through to Simpsons Mills, then out through the New London road to the Glasgow Road to Charlottetown.
 296-4-30-4-6-31.

FURNESS RED CROSS LINE S. S. "SILVIA"

| Freight and Passengers. | | |
|-------------------------|---|---------------------------------------|
| Leave Montreal 10 a. m. | Arrive Ch'town and Leave for St. John's | Arrive Ch'town and Leave for Montreal |
| May 2 | May 4 | May 25 |
| May 16 | May 18 | June 8 |
| May 30 | June 1 | June 15 |
| June 13 | June 15 | June 22 |

Fortnightly thereafter, Charlottetown Agents.
CARVELL BROS. LTD.
 4910-4-17-Tri-mo-wed-3111.

EYES TESTED
 AND GLASSES FITTED
 E. W. TAYLOR
 J. S. TAYLOR
 Optometrists
 142 Richmond Street

Professional Cards

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

FREE! Violin, Case and Bow
 Open every Wednesday & Thursday
CHARLOTTETOWN VIOLIN SCHOOL
 107 Queen Street, Up Stairs.
 Opposite Prowse Bros.
 50c A LESSON.
 Branches: Kensington, Summerside, and Moncton, N. B.
 1805-4-17daily.

MARK R. McGUIGAN
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 MONEY TO LOAN.
 Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

BELL & MATHIESON
 B. R. Bell D. L. Mathieson, LL. B.
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 Money to Loan
 CHARLOTTETOWN & MONTAGUE

McLEOD & BENTLEY
 J. A. McLEOD
 W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
 Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
 Office: 189 Richmond Street
 MONEY TO LOAN
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDONALD & McPHEE
 B. A.

J. A. McDONALD H. F. McPHEE
 BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.
 MONEY TO LOAN

Summer Music Course
 Beginning May 1st a three months course in piano, voice and theory is offered by the Charlottetown School.
 A. Roy Kendall, L.R.A.M., A.A.G.O., Director.
 1905-4-22-Wed-Fri-Mon-1 month

Prohibition Commission
 Chairman, MR. GEORGE E. BROWN, MARGATE, P. E. I.
 Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to J. J. Trainor, Commissioner, Provincial Police, Charlottetown, or to C. A. Miller, Inspector, Summerside, or to W. E. Haywood, Inspector for Queens, Charlottetown, or J. W. Platts, Inspector for Kings, Charlottetown

SELWOOD of SLEEPY CAT by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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(Continued)

Selwood reached Sleepy Cat late that night. His tired team headed without guiding hand for the Russell and Wentworth horse barn.

Selwood threw his reins to a waiting hostler. He got stiffly down after his long ride, tipped up the lazy-back seat, took out and stuffed into a side pocket of his coat the good-luck girl's shoe, and walked forward. As he passed the open door of the office he saw the barn boss, McAlpin, in confab with a little woman sitting in the chair at the desk. Near them, listening, stood an overgrown boy of twenty. The woman was talking earnestly and rapidly. Selwood was hungry, dust-covered, and tired, and without speaking to McAlpin he passed out through the gangway doors and started for his room at Doctor Carpy's hotel.

McAlpin in the barn office stood profoundly attentive to the story of the little woman sitting at the desk, with a handkerchief, much knotted, in her hands and with great trouble expressed in her tear-stained eyes.

The barn boss was plainly interested in the tale the strange woman was pouring into his ear. Of the men that profess they have no time to listen to other people's troubles, James McAlpin never was one. He had almost a morbid flare for other people's troubles; and the worse they were the more he—I ought not to say enjoyed them—but the more closely they held him. He had come from far across the sea and crossed forbidding deserts to reach the Great American West, penniless but thrifty, and fortified with the resolve to weep with the weepers and rejoice with the glad. As a Scotsman nature had fitted him for the difficult role of being all things to all men, and as he listened in the stuffy, strong-smelling, cluttered little office of the Russell and Wentworth Freighting company—the first barn, by the way, ever built in Sleepy Cat—as he looked from the little wisp of a woman, weeping and pouring out her woes before him, to the husky, overgrown twenty-year-old son at her side—sheepish now and hang-dog in looks—McAlpin felt that in coolness and confidence in himself he was pretty nearly master of the situation; and he looked his part.

"What's that, Mrs. McCracken?" he demanded, suddenly eyeing the woman, and throwing more emphasis into the words as he repeated the sharp question purely for effect. "What's that you say? Moses was

gambling? Why, no! I couldn't say the boy was gambling when he lost that money. If it's gambling, two men have got to have a chance—don't you know that, Mrs. McCracken?" McAlpin spoke fast, because Mrs. McCracken herself had hardly checked her own sorrowful tale in the interval; she was, in fact, though weighing under ninety pounds, the first woman he had ever met that could talk faster than he could. "That boy didn't have a chance," insisted McAlpin, "he was just plain robbed—that's what I call it, robbed. Was the six hundred all the money you had, Mrs. McCracken?"

"Every cent in the world," wept the woman, "and Moses knew better than to go near a gambling house."

As a distributing point for a widespread mountain territory, Sleepy Cat even at this time boasted trading and supply houses out of all proportion in size and importance to its population, and these stores, with frontier disregard of fire hazard, were housed mostly in one long block. In that block could be found the widely known establishment of John Cole—the tall, spare brother of the town blacksmith; the long, rambling store of Alexis Roubidoux, the French trader, with nearly all the business of the Gunlock and the Falling Wall reservations—Roubidoux with the squaw wife, the brown toupée, the gray glass eye, and the dyed mustache and goatee.

In this row, too, were the Kickbusch brothers, Chris and Otto—big men with bristling mustaches and perspiring foreheads, always hustling, always sweating—who controlled most of the supply business from the mining camps at Horse Head and Thief River, north and south. Last of all in that block was the man whom nobody knew, not even his own clerks, Van Tammel, the silent Dutch trader, tall as a Pomeranian, ungainly as a Hollander—the man who heard all and said nothing. He had the Mormon trade.

A riot of celebration had been loosed on the great day to greet the advance guard of the coming railroad. The pioneers and adventurers within a radius of two hundred miles had congregated in their picturesqueness to do the occasion honor.

Patiently, McAlpin waited again for Moses' story of how that morning his mother had given him six hundred dollars to pay for and bring back the team of mules. Moses, on his way, had met an entertaining man who had come from the same town in Iowa as the McCrackens—at this point McAlpin ground his teeth. The man had volunteered to go with him to help bring back the team. He had offered, incidentally, to show Moses over the new round-house was to be built. They had stopped in at an interesting place where different games were being played, and Moses, in earnest and repeated endeavor to pick the right one of three cards, had gradually wagered and finally lost the six hundred.

McAlpin had already heard the story once; but it was his custom, if he could manage it, to hear a particularly harrowing tale twice. He listened to the second recital with the same sharp ejaculations, the same screwing and twisting of his features and his heels, and the same angry jerking of his head, with which he had absorbed Moses' story the first time.

"Now I'll tell you," he said domineeringly and to cut off further discussion. "I'll go with you to where

FOR SALE

I offer for Sale my farm property situated 2 miles from Carleton Place, consisting of 32 acres land, house and buildings in good repair, including new hen house, machine shed and brooder house.
 This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a small farm in good state of cultivation and conveniently situated.
 For particulars apply
J. McCURDY BELL,
 Carleton Place, P. E. I.
 4424-5-6-31.

TENDERS

Sealed Tenders marked "Tenders" will be received by the undersigned until 11 a.m. for the painting of the Mt. Stewart United Church and Mans. Plans and specifications may be seen at the Mansie or obtained from the Secretary. The lowest or any tender not accepted.
KENNETH P. JAY,
 Secretary.
 4115-5-6-31.

Hotpoint Beauty is Moulded in Steel-



"DESIGNED by women for women"—the General Electric Hotpoint Range is endowed with the beauty and charm that women want in their homes. Lines are smart and graceful. The gleaming vitreous enamel is finished in subtle shades of dove grey and cream white.
 And this beauty is made permanent by the exclusive All-Steel Construction of the General Electric Hotpoint. Like modern buildings and motor cars, it is built of ageless steel. The stain-resisting enamel is baked right on to the steel—a guarantee of enduring beauty.
 How proud you will be to have a gleaming General Electric Hotpoint Range in your home... bringing you magic convenience three times a day, every day in the year. It's easier to own a Hotpoint than you perhaps think... let a dealer explain.
 HR-431

GENERAL ELECTRIC Hotpoint HI-SPEED RANGE

For Sale by



Maritime Electric Company, Ltd.
 of the

Associated Gas and Electric System
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC Co. Limited

Dominion of Canada
 Province of
 Prince Edward Island
IN THE PROBATE COURT
 21st George V., A. D. 1931

In Re Estate of James Waddell, late of Kelly's Cross, in Queen's County in the said Province deceased testate.

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate &c., &c.,
 To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Neil Waddell of Victoria in Queen's County, Farmer, and Gordon E. Waddell, of Kelly's Cross in said County, Farmer, the executors of the above named estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province on Monday, the eighteenth day of May next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the accounts of the said estate should not be passed and the estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of M. Alban Farmer, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner, and I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown in Queen's County aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, and at or near the City Weigh Scales and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia both in Charlottetown aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice hereof

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court, this twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1931, and in the presence of me, J. J. Trainor, Esq., of His Majesty's Court, Judge of Probate.

BELL & MATHIESON,
 Solicitors for the Applicant
 Powell & McTernan,
 48 Sparks St., Ottawa, Canada,
 Citivau Agents.
 4110-4-8 Wed 31 4177-4-29-wed-31

be forthwith posted in the following notice thereof.
 public places respectively namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown in Queen's County aforesaid, in front of the Kelly's Cross hall at Kelly's Cross in the said County, and in front of the public hall in Victoria in said County so that all persons interested in the said estate as aforesaid may have due notice hereof.
 GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this eleventh day of April, A. D. 1931 and in the twenty-first year of His Majesty's reign.
 (Sgd.) H. L. Palmer,
 Judge of Probate.

Department of Public Works & Highways PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

NOTICE—ROAD CLOSED

Owing to the reconstruction of the Mill River or Draw Bridge at Fortune Cove, Lot 5, on Highway Route No. 17, the road at this place is closed to vehicle traffic until further notice Parties travelling between Alberton and points east are advised to go via the Western Road.

L. B. McMILLAN,
 Deputy Minister of Public Works & Highways
 Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
 April 15, 1931

4797-4-Fri-Moon-Wed-31-week till May 15th

Auction Sale

at Malcolm McLeod's, Grand View, of Stock, Crop and Implements, on Thursday, May 7, at 12.30 A. M.

J. A. McDONALD,
 Auctioneer

4273-4-29-wsmw41