

Capes Stoles Jackets Neckpieces

Fashioned In

Wild Mink - Ranch Mink - Squirrel
Moleskin - Muskrat - Kidskin
Persian - Persian Paw, etc., etc.



SPRING FASHIONS

demand that you wear "little furs" to complete your ensemble. You will see these "little furs" as they should be worn at the "PARADE OF SPRING FASHIONS" on MARCH 14-15 at the CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL.

These furs have been designed by leading New York and Paris Fashion Houses, and exclusive rights for these showings have been given to the ISLAND FURRIERS. These exquisite furs will be for sale after the fashion show but may be seen at the Island Furriers Store from the 10th of March until the 17th of March.

Because we have had no overhead in connection with these furs they will be sold for barely more than actual wholesale price.

We invite you to call at our store and see for yourself the very latest Spring styles in "little furs."

We thank the ladies of the Junior Ladies' Aid of the P. E. I. Hospital for the privilege of showing these furs at "The Parade of Spring Fashions".

island furriers

BOTH OVER 21

By Samuel Hopkins Adams

"Right." The craft edged along-side the wall. "Good luck. I wish it was me."

Maida had not noticed the landing party, being occupied with a further line of conversation contributed to her ear by Aymon. It struck Wallis that she was not giving to it the attention which it presumably merited. Her gaze was fixed upon the slowly swinging liner and, though her mouth was set in a determined smile, there seemed to be a lack of conviction about it. Wallis approached from the rear. "Do you mind if I interrupt?" he inquired pleasantly.

Maida started. "You!" she cried. The tenacity of her lips relaxed. "You were late," Wallis pointed out somewhat superfluously. "Did you get left, too?"

"Not exactly."

"Oh! Then what—"

"I came back to look after you."

"Old Faithful," she commented derisively, but not quite steadily.

"Taking over for Metzger and Lex-Lohengrin," he explained.

"That will hardly be necessary any longer." This from Aymon.

"No?"

"Miss McCabe had made other arrangements."

"Is that true?" Wallis asked the girl.

"You went away and left me," retorted defensively. "It isn't my fault."

"I suppose it's the ship's fault for sailing on time." He turned to the dancer. "May I ask what these other arrangements are?"

"No, you may not," put in Maida hastily.

"That's the idea," confirmed Aymon. "I don't see that it's any of your business."

"You may be right," admitted Wallis with unruffled amiability. "It depends. Am I fired?" he asked the girl.

"Fired?" From what?"

"The onerous job of looking after you as agent for Lex-Lohengrin, vice Mr. Metzger, outward bound."

"I know what kind of agent you are," stated Aymon warningly. "Do you want me to tell Miss McCabe?"

"Oh, she knows all about the milk route," was the cheerful reply. It's the present status that needs clearing up. You see, all Miss McCabe's expenses up to now have been paid by the Lex-Lohengrin, for which I am acting. We still consider ourselves responsible for getting her back. Unless, of course, she gives me an official discharge from my responsibilities."

His voice retained its lightness, but his eyes were grave as he turned them upon the girl. "Is that what you want to do? Am I out?"

"No-n-no, not exactly."

The handsome face of the dancer darkened. "Then what about our agreement?" he demanded.

"Give me a little time," she pleaded. "Can I go back to the Chateau Duchesse?" she inquired of Wallis.

"Why, yes; I suppose so."

"Then I'll see you tonight at the Gioriana," she told Aymon. "You don't mind, do you?" she added softly. "It'll be all right."

Aymon perceived that there was nothing to be gained by immediate debate of the question. He took off his hat with a handsome flourish. "Au revoir, then."

For a moment it seemed that the girl was going to call him back. She half rose, then relapsed into her seat. There was a peevish ring in her voice as she said to Wallis: "I'd almost forgotten that I don't like you much. In fact, not at all."

"Sorry. That'll have to wait. Business first. Excuse me for a few minutes." He disappeared into a small neat building at the side of the pier.

The Bermuda Board of Trade is one of the world's unheralded benevolences. It is the tourist's helpmeet, the traveler's haven, the sure refuge of those who are distressed of mind or spirit. It knows all the answers and its motto is: Nothing is too much trouble.

A dozen succinct questions, put and promptly resolved, a brief telephone operation, and the inquiring stranger had the data which he sought. He returned to Maida. "You can get accommodation on the Emperor day after tomorrow."

"The same as I had before?"

"Well, not just exactly. You draw part of one stateroom."

"You don't mean that there'll be another person in with me?"

"Three."

"Three people that I've never set eyes on before? How do I know

Ellen's Diary

Continued from page 3
parently giving their siren-call to all ages, and on every hand? We have a notion that as an animal searches his hay to select only the sweet grasses and clover, pushing the coarser growths aside, so the children choose from amongst these the features they like best. It is interesting to watch the two fellows here as they pore over them, the colorful sheet spread before them. We wonder what it is that the younger lad can absorb from these pictures that can hold his interest so steadily at times bring an exclamation, a smile or a frown. As for Jamie, he has his favorites, nice, likeable, human characters that move amusingly along the picture. Of some he confesses "I always turn these pages quickly — You know, I don't like to keep the look of those people in my mind. I guess they're not meant for children, they're only to be read by the grown-ups."

We notice that Rob can lose himself in these and Jeanie votes many of them "quite amusing and interesting — if you follow them up." It comes to mind that if as children of that bygone era we were not so fortunate in having so wide a selection of papers and magazines, to keep us informed of current world happenings, to bring boundaries nearer and to clothe the peoples of foreign lands in the flesh and make them close neighbours to us, happily we were born to parents who loved to read, and in consequence the best books of those years were available to us — volumes whose worth has not been lost in the passing of time, but remain immortal, while much of more recent years has been devoured and as quickly forgotten.

This afternoon, while the younger lad here enjoyed the sunny bracing out-of-doors, we spent some time with the book so lately received. It is one we had hoped to read before, being much taken up with the title. "We Keep a Light" by Evelyn M. Richardson, those brief intervals we get to browse and make selections in a book-store. Mrs. Richardson is a Lightkeeper's wife, on Bon Portage, a small island on the southwest tip of Nova Scotia, three miles from the mainland. To those that love the ways of the sea, it is a delightful tale, well told, for never throughout the pages is one out of sight or sound of it. One may smell the brine, tangy and fragrant, fresh and clean and laced with the sound of the gulls. One may catch the gentle lap of waves washing the beach and as well the majesty and terror of it when a storm rages and seas run high.

One may even, if she be brave enough to mount to the heights of the house which is home to this writer and her husband and family of three, light the lamp that sends its beams out on the Atlantic, and waiting a while catch the glow of the other light-houses near and farther that cast their friendly, comforting and guiding lights into the night. Again one can feel the fog that marches there, closing in damply, and hear the whistle of the buoy, dismal and moaning, a mile out on the reefs — and strain ears for the sound of some plaintive and inquiring fog-horn, and hearing, run quickly to send an answering strain to the enshrouded boat at sea. We left our reading with regret, when it came time to resume our duties. Like a "clean wind blowing" on one's face is "We Keep a Light" by Evelyn M. Richardson.

Until tomorrow — Diary—Good-night....

what they might be like?"

"How do they know what you might be like?"

"That phase of it had not struck her. Nor did it appeal to her. "Don't be ridiculous," she said. "Nobody travels like that."

"Oh, don't they? You're lucky to get that much. The ship is full to capacity."

"It won't go."

"What will you do?"

"Wait until I can get decent accommodations."

"You'd have to wait a week. Everything is taken in advance."

"Then I'll wait a week. I'll wait two weeks," Maida was feeling a sense of injury against the steamship line. Their old soot might have delayed its departure a few minutes for her.

"Where will you do all this waiting?"

"At the Chateau Duchesse, I suppose."

"Who will pay for it?"

"I'll charge it to Lex-Lohengrin. I'm their guest until the end of the trip."

To be continued

BRIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN



with one of our NEW 1950 CHROME or WOOD KITCHEN SETS

75¢

The "Reliable 99er" — a set you will be proud to have in your kitchen. Legs are sturdy chrome, top is "mother-of-pearl" composition and chairs have leatherette seats and backs. Also a large display of other styles in chrome and wood sets—Priced from as little as—

YOU CAN BUY ALL YOUR HOME NEEDS AND

PAY the NEW WAY

LOOK AT THESE EASY BUDGET TERMS—

50¢ Weekly	Buy up to ...	\$75.00 WORTH
1.00 Weekly	Buy up to ...	\$150.00 WORTH
2.00 Weekly	Buy up to ...	\$300.00 WORTH
3.00 Weekly	Buy up to ...	\$450.00 WORTH

LARGER AMOUNTS AVAILABLE ON SIMILAR TERMS!

NO DEPOSIT OR DOWN PAYMENT REQUIRED

EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME!

All goods delivered anywhere on FIRST weekly payment.

YOU CAN BUY — FOR AS LITTLE AS

- CHESTERFIELDS \$1.50
 - BEDROOM SUITES \$1.25
 - DAVENPORTS 75c
 - REFRIGERATORS \$3.00
 - DINING SUITES \$1.75
 - KITCHEN SETS 75c
 - Smart WASHERS \$1.25
 - Modern RADIOS 25c
 - Sturdy STOVES 60c
- And All Other Home Needs



WASHERS AS LOW AS 1.25 WEEKLY

COME IN! WRITE OR PHONE TODAY!

NEWWAY Furniture

Co. Ltd.

161 GREAT GEORGE ST., CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., PHONE 2817

This Company is an associate Company of Manchester Robertson Allison Dept. Store of Saint John—Established 1866.

WOULD FILL CITY

Traffic authorities say the total number of people injured in motor vehicle accidents in Ontario in 1949 would equal the population of Belleville, Chatham, North Bay or Stratford.

ALL THE FAMILY agrees on

Chipman Knit

HOSIERY

STOP PAYING FANCY PRICES FOR FLOOR WAX

Save 30¢ on every pint! More on larger sizes!

Just try Aerowax and you'll never again pay fancy prices for floor wax. Aerowax is the favorite of millions of thrifty housewives.

OUR AEROWAX PRICES



39¢ 69¢

ROGERS HARDWARE

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

MAJOR HOOPLE



Admiral TABLE RADIO SENSATION!



ONLY \$24.95

Capitol Electric

81 Grafton St. Phone 2230

Feeling Low?

Then try Wincarnis, a Medicinal Tonic. Wincarnis is just what you need when you feel low, run down. Wincarnis helps strengthen the nervous system and invigorates body tissues and organs. Wincarnis acts quickly—soon after you start taking it you should notice a difference in health and spirits. So, if you're feeling low, try Wincarnis, let it help you feel healthy. Buy a bottle of Wincarnis today. Wincarnis is the only Tonic today—it's free from harmful drugs.

