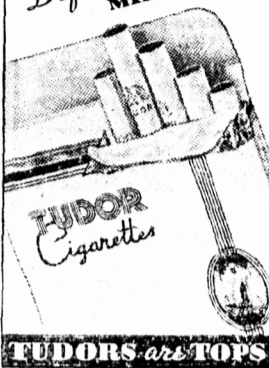


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Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

(Continued from page 8)

single. No matter how good a wife he has, he is nevertheless bound. At the same time it is very hard for me to think of losing this girl. There is as yet no understanding between us. What do you think? PUZZLED YOUNG MAN.

Answer: As Mr. Morgan justly observed, "You cannot make an omelette without breaking eggs." It is equally certain that no man can get married without being bound. So your problem is to decide which you prefer—your liberty or the girl. You can't have both. You can't have your cake and eat it, too.

Much is to be said on both sides of the question. Undoubtedly it is pleasant for a man not to be tied down to a wife and babies; to be able to come and go as he pleases without question and without having to watch the time clock; to be able to sit from flower to flower in the rose-garden of girls; above all, to have that ineffable sense of freedom, of having no shackles upon you, no jail doors clanging behind you, no keeper restraining your movements.

On the other hand, there is the joy of love, the happiness of marriage, the sweetness of a home, the rapture of holding your children in your arms, the satisfaction of having a purpose in life. All of these are worth, perhaps as much as freedom. For, after all, we are only free when we love no one and no one loves us, and we can only come and go as we please because nobody cares where we go or whether we ever come back.

But one thing I urge on you: Don't marry until a wife looks better to you than your freedom. DOROTHY DIX.

BOOKS ART MUSIC

(By F. R. H.) (Continued from page 8)

For the year ending June 30, 1934, there were circulated from this collection ninety-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine items with a large proportion of piano solos, vocal solos, violin solos and vocal scores of operas in the thirty-seven different classes circulated. Although no exact count by composer was kept, it was evident that while Beethoven and Bach are still most in demand there is a strong demand for the moderns, and Debussy has almost equalled Chopin in popularity. Courses in music librarianship are now being given in various cities.

To come back to our gardening books, one of the most attractive and artistic is Clara Leighton's "Four Hedges—a Gardener's Chronicle," and a real gardener's chronicle it is, telling of her struggle to make a new garden out of a rough piece of meadow-land on a windy, exposed slope of the Chiltern Hills—a totally different picture from our accepted conception of sheltered English gardens. The book is illustrated with over eighty of Clara Leighton's beautifully realistic wood engravings, and although the account is very simply written she manages to embody in it startlingly clear realism in thought and expression, as well as in drawing. Her perceptive sense is acute—

"I mow the lawn. How many people know the right way it should be done? Feet should be bare; grass should be slightly damp. The cold, moist clover strikes up from the mower upon my bare feet, and blades of cut grass and bits of slashed weeds stick between my toes. I remember one of my moments in life. We are losing much, these days, when we no longer get this naked contact

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc. H. J. MABON OPTOMETRIST MONTAGUE, P. E. I. Office Connected With Druggists.

MIGMAC DATED COFFEE KEPT Fresh in the metal foil package CANADA'S STANDARD OF FRESHNESS & QUALITY

Finds Chorines Bright Workers

NEW YORK, May 1.—(CP)—"I have never worked with any people in the theatre," says Alfred Lunt, actor with the light of this discovery in his eyes, who knew their own job better than chorus girls. They have an intelligence about their own work which is uncanny. They never have to be told anything twice. "They will work until they are ready to drop without a whimper, and they'll work not only for themselves, but for the other fellow, too. Tap and soft-shoe dancing was something entirely new to me. There were times when it looked as though it would always remain new to me that I'd never get it. But there never was a moment when the girls doubted it, and they worked with me with such consideration that I'll never forget it. I must have been a great trial to them, but they didn't scold me once."

Strange as it may seem, the girls feel the same way about Mr. Lunt. The six girls—there are really seven, for the girl who plays the maid in the play understudies all the girls—were chosen in a series of three chorus calls to which almost 1000 girls responded. From these 40 were chosen; then 14 and finally seven.

How a Dog Saved Ninety People

(By Gilbert Brant) Blackie, a big Newfoundland dog, once saved a baby and ninety passengers and crew from death. For hours the little coastal steamer pounded the rocks off a Newfoundland point, while the crew worked to launch the boats. But they had to give up; the sea was too wild between them and the shore, and the rocks too dangerous to risk it. When the captain found that the boats could not make the wild passage, he tried to shoot a line to shore. That was done, but it caught upon the jutting rocks and hung useless. Some of the crew might save the rest by trying to swim out with it to shore, but that also was voted impossible. Some were willing to try, and were getting ready to jump into the dashing waves, when suddenly a great black body pushed forward to the deck. It was Blackie, the ship's dog. None had thought of him before. There he stood ready to save their lives and asking as plainly as he could to do it. Why were they so stupid? Why couldn't he take the line? Any Newfoundland dog, with enough spirit and daring, could swim that far.

Blackie could not tell them in so many words, but somehow one of the crew understood him and told the captain. Overboard into that wild and seething water went the black dog. He cleared the decks at a bound and was gone. His great body was lost to sight in the rolling water which closed over his head. When some distance out his head appeared and the men on the ship watched it turn toward the fastened rope. Somehow, Blackie got hold of that rope and made for shore with it in his teeth. He fought his way through the billows, down and up and under water and over rocks, until at last he stepped out of the sea beside a group of waiting fishermen. The ship's men had shown Blackie the rope and the men on shore; his wonderful intelligence did the rest. The fishermen seized the rope and with the aid of the crew soon rigged up a life-saving device with block and tackle. Using a boatswain's chair for a carriage, the passengers and crew were pulled over the dashing waters to the shore. They came one at a time, while Blackie stood by and barked with joy at each arrival and each return of the chair. As it slid over the rope from ship to land the dog would rush to the shore and splash into the water beside it. One time the chair did not return, but in its place came a strange-looking bundle. Dangling along the rope rode a bulky mail-bag. And what surprised Blackie more than anything was the bundle that rolled out of it when it was landed and opened. That bundle was more precious than any mail; it was a year-and-a-half-old baby. When Blackie recognized his playfellow on the ship, he jumped and barked for joy. He had saved the baby's life and no wonder that dog was glad. Hadn't he brought the rope that carried that bundle over the danger? He expressed more delight over that toddling babe than over all the ninety-odd passengers and crew which he had helped to save. His barking and capering about that empty mail-bag was not at all dignified—not like him, a Newfoundland, with a pedigree.

The chair had gone back again and over the waves it hung, going back to the waiting crew. The vessel was going to pieces and there might not be time enough to get all the men off. It was then that Blackie became restless. He searched the crowd, waiting on shore and could not find who he wanted in the group already landed from the ship. He was restless about someone he wanted had not yet come over that rope. Down to the shore and back he ran at each arrival of the chair; then, disappointed and more unsettled than ever, he rushed to a big cliff and from the top barked furiously at the dashing waves. The watchful, shivering crowd waited anxiously for the last man over, and soon he came. Blackie made one dash from his high watch and broke through the crowd. Landing on a slippery rock, he dug his claws into it and he dug the face of the last man over. "Down, Blackie, brave dog, good dog!" The man patted the great black head, but Blackie couldn't wait for more caresses, he had heard his master's voice again and it was praising him. That was enough. He had to lose all dignity now and rushed and capered and barked, the very happiest one of that whole shipload.

Spring Sale FRIDAY and SATURDAY, MAY 1 & 2 Every Department Offers You Savings on Correctly Attractive Merchandise

Full Fashioned, first quality Crepe Chiffon Hose 79c This is a distinct bargain offered in attractive new colours, but the quantity is limited, so we suggest prompt purchase 79c "Odds and Ends" 59c This is a special sale of very excellent stockings in chiffon or semi service... We have all sizes and a wide range of colours but not all in any one style - This is a wonderful chance! 2 pr. Lisle Hose 55c Just what you want for housework and ordinary utility 8 or 10 good colours and all sizes 9 to 10 Two Pairs for—55c Silk Plaited Lisle Hose 69c A perfect service stocking, all colours and sizes, offered you as a special SPRING SALE number At Per Pair—69c



Spring Sale in Men's Basement! Men's Broadcloth Pajamas— Plain Suit— \$1.29 colors with trim. Men's Broadcloth Shirts, collar attached, tie to match. Each— 98c Men's Fine all Wool Jerseys, Zipper front. Each— \$1.50 Men's V-neck Jerseys, All Wool fancy rib stitch. Each— \$1.29 Men's Navy Blue Zipper Front Work Shirts. Each— 89c Men's Copen and Navy Duck Work Shirts. Each— 69c Men's Medium Weight fine rib Combinations. Each— \$1.19 Men's Balbriggan Combinations Short sleeve and ankle. Each— 79c Men's Fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers. Each— 49c Men's Merino Shirts and Drawers, natural shade. Each— 79c Men's Red Back Blue Denim Pant-Overalls. Pair— \$1.00 Men's Red Back and Blue Overalls. Pair— \$1.39 Men's Fancy Rayon and Cotton Sox. Pair— 15c Men's Fine Wool Worsted Rib Sox. Pair— 39c Men's Rayon Silk Ties, great variety patterns. Each— 25c Men's Felt Hats, dark grey, light grey and browns. Each— \$1.50 Boy's Blue Duck Pants, elastic back, red trim. Pair— 89c Kiddies' Navy Duck Overalls, red trim, 4 to 8 years. Pair— 49c Kiddies' Navy Duck Coveralls, red trim, 2 to 8 years. Each— 49c Boy's Strong Tweed Shorts, grey and brown mix. 4 to 9. Pair— 59c Boy's First Longs, Grey and Brown stripe tweeds. Pair— \$1.19 Boy's Blue Khaki and Navy Duck Shirts. Each— 50c Boy's fine Broadcloth Shirts, White, Cream and blue. Each— 59c Boy's Fleece Back Sweat Shirts, Navy, Maroon and Copen. Each— 69c Boy's Cotton Knit Rib Jerseys, assorted light shades. Each— 59c Boy's all Wool Worsted Jerseys, V-neck and Zipper Fronts. Each— \$1.00 Boy's Golf Hose, fine cotton, fancy tops. Pair— 25c Boy's plain Cotton Jerseys, Navy with red trim. Each— 29c Kiddies' Wash Suits, imitation linen, light shades. Suit— 79c Boy's Cottonweave Suits, Coat and Shorts, 4 to 9 years. Suit— \$1.49 Boy's Wash Suits, Khaki with red trim. Suit— 59c

20 Patterns last seasons WALL PAPER HALF PRICE Wallpaper—20 patterns last season's Wallpaper on sale at 1/2 PRICE - Lot of 60c paper per dbl. roll 30c. Border 4c yd. Lot of 50c paper per dbl. roll 25c. Border 3c yd. Lot of 40c paper per dbl. roll 20c. Border 2c yd.

Moore & McLeod Limited MOTHER ST. MARY CLARE She was gifted with a cheerful disposition which became contagious, with her pupils and former students. Her death at the Mother House on Sherbrooke Street was accompanied with a singular peace and consolation, the reward of a well-spent life. R. I. P.—St. Patrick's Message, Montreal. HOT PLATE MARKS A lot of rubbing and a very little camphorated oil will help to remove the traces made by hot plates on the dining room table.

WEST KENT SCHOOL Honor roll for month of April. Grade X-1. Sylvia Block. 2. Maurice Brady. 3. Ralph Calder. Grade IX Sr.—Sandy Brehaut. 2. Louise Cox. 3. Newton Large. Grade IX Sr.—1. Davis Carson. 2. Donald MacEachern. 3. George MacLeod. Grade VIII—1. Jean McKay. 2. Eric Heeschen. 3. Arthur Haines. Grade VIII—1. Mary McKay. 2. Frances Reay. 3. Percival Simmonds. Grade VII—1. Elinor Campbell. 2. Billie McLaren. 3. Tom MacRae. Grade VII—1. Robert Forsythe. 2. Bill Hine. 3. Mabel MacLeod. Grade VII—1. Mary MacGarry. 2. Gordon Cameron. 3. George Anderson. Grade VI—1. Margaret Fry. 2. Bill Brehaut. 3. Brian Chamer. Grade V—1. Joan Williams. 2. Nancy Simpson. 3. Ruth Tarbush. Grade IV—1. Phillip Hardy and Sylvia Chandler (equal). 2. Marion Hine. 3. Gordon Quigley. Grade III—1. Roy Livingston. 2. Robert MacLeod. 3. Beverley Smith. Grade II—1. Dennis McDonald. 2. Archie MacKinnon. 3. Joan Large and Dick Dumont (equal). Grade I—1. Kenneth Yeo (equal). 2. Barbara Quigley. 3. Jean Robinson.

CHASSIS TRIP 90 MILES BRANTFORD, May 1. (CP)— Perhaps it's a record. M. Cassin of Wildwood, Alta., chased a lumber thief for 90 miles, losing him near the Edmonton city limits. The thief drove a truck loaded with lumber and Cassin in an automobile.