

PEPS
for
**Coughs,
Colds &
Bronchitis**
THE BREATHABLE TABLET

**FOX FEED
FOR SALE**

- Beef Tripe
- Beef Melts
- Beef Lips
- Beef Tongue Trimmings
- Excess Beef
- Veal (in carcass)
- Lamb Plucks
- Lamb Tripe
- Lamb and Mutton (in carcass)
- Horsemeat, (carload lots or less)
- Hogs Plucks,
- Hogs Liver
- Horse Liver.

The Island Cold Storage
Company Ltd.
11-25-11

IN BANKRUPTCY
IN RE ESTATE
A. ROLAND MacDONALD
AUTHORIZED ASSIGNOR

Scaled tenders will be received by the undersigned on the stock in trade consisting of Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Drugs, and Household Furniture, now in store and dwelling at Eldon, P. E. I., according to inventory to be seen at the office of The Rogers Hardware Company, Limited. Parties tendering may bid on all or by departments. Tenders to close at noon on January thirteenth next.

BENJAMIN ROGERS,
Trustee.
800-12-30-121.

C. M. Lampson & Co., LIMITED,
64 Queen Street
London, E. C. 4, England
Public Auction Sales
OF
RAW FURS
Shipping bags will be furnished without charge by applying to E. T. Holman, Ltd., Summerside, P. E. I.
represented by
Alfred Fraser, Inc.
212 Fifth Avenue
New York, N. Y.
10-15-11.

Professional Cards

Prohibition Commission
Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN,
Margate, P. E. I.
Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above
Or to
Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood
75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown
Phone 709
9101-11-16-17.

**Mark R. McGuigan,
B. A.**
BARRISTER SOLICITOR ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McLeod & Bentley
J. A. BENTLEY, K. C.
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
Office: 180 Richmond Street
MONEY TO LOAN
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee
B. A.
A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Riley Building Charlottetown

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

Dr. D. T. Waye
DENTAL SURGEON
130 Richmond Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Office Hours Phone 813
A. M. to 1 P. M.
P. M. to 5 P. M.

SMILES

GADY CORTIE



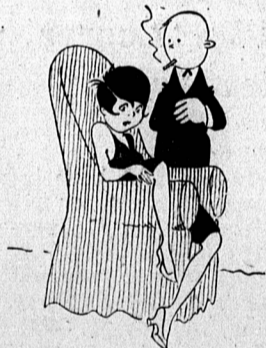
"When a man goes to a sewing he can expect to get stung."



"I think a politician should not be the dictator of the people, but the people's servant."
"Ah, not servant. They stick with us too long for that."



"I hate the rich. I wouldn't join a millionaire's club. I reckon you wouldn't care about joining one either."
"Well, I'd like to be eligible to join."



"A penny for your thoughts."
"I was thinking of what papa said—that you hadn't a penny in the world."

**THEY HAD TO
SEE PARIS**

By Homer Croy

(Continued)

His cronies were loafing outside the door of his office when Pike arrived, and called to him goodnaturedly. The exclusive group met at Pike's office instead of at the Elks Club or in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce. There were other games and other parties going on in these town rendezvous, but Pike and his party preferred a more secluded place. There was a space reserved for them out behind the garage, and sometimes, instead of playing poker, they pitched horse-shoes—a game carried over from an older generation. Pike, particularly, liked this game, but it was only occasionally that the others would play it.

With practiced hands the others drew the blinds for the poker game and shut the frosted door and then, taking off their coats, spread them on the backs of their chairs and rolled up their sleeves and soon a hazy blue cloud hung over the room.

"Pike, you lugged ole-stick-in-the-mud," said Ed Egger as he helped himself to a preparatory glass of water from the water bottle on its iron stand, "you missed it by not going on that little scouting party. Oh, boy! meet, Phyllis!" And he drew from his pocket a post-card photograph of a dashing young lady smoking a cigarette. "Don't it make you young to look at it?"

Ed Egger clicked his tongue with satisfaction and began to tell of his triumphs. Pike was entirely too human not to listen, nor did he score him for his weakness, as some better saint would have done. To him it was an interesting, human adventure but one entirely outside of his own life.

"Who's going to shuffle the little birdies?" some one asked, and the game was on. Sometimes they talked and sometimes there was only the creaking of their chairs and the slap of the cards on the table; then suddenly there would be a merry uproar.

There twas a rest for the lighting of fresh cigars and cigarettes and Pike said:

"Well, gentlemen, I guess I've got some news for you. I expect we're going to see Paris."

He delivered the news. "I guess there's plenty to see in Paris," cackled Ed Egger. "The girls, the big parties they pull off—that's what. Say! they know more in a minute about living than we do in month. You know some of the stories the boys brought back from the war. U m m m m-m! The mademoiselles dancing on the tables and kicking off your hat. You going to parley-voo 'em Doc?"

"Sure," said Pike impersonally. "Somebody cut 'em."

When the game was over Pike was twenty dollars ahead. During the days of final preparations to go, a cloud suddenly gathered in the northwest from which come the storms of Oklahoma. "Twisters" they are called, in reality tornadoes. First, there appears a black funnel-shaped cloud with the point down, revolving on its own axis, and then it moves across the lowlying hills, sweeping all before it. And so this day started.

"Pike," said Mrs. Peters as she struggled with the intricacies of a wardrobe trunk, "the minute you get

**POTATOES
AND TURNIPS**

We will be buying every day at our warehouse Hogan's Wharf. Highest prices for good stock.

J. LESTER DOUGLAS

Charlottetown, P. E. Island
Phones 798 and 938
REVIEW—(TAKE IN)

**Special Dinner on
Sunday's at the
PARKER HOUSE**

-MENU-

- Consomme a la royal.
- Lettuce and Celery.
- Queen of Fritters.
- Sliced Tomatoes.
- Roast Dressed Chicken.
- Brown gravy, apple jelly, peas
- asparagus tips, cream of potatoes
- prime sirloin roast beef, dish gravy,
- sliced beets, mashed turnips, mashed
- and boiled potatoes, English plum
- pudding, hard sauce, apple and lemon
- chocolate sauce, sponge cake, tea,
- pie, french pastry, vanilla ice cream,
- and

**Had Bad Cold
Tickling in Throat
Coughed All Day**

Mrs. N. McAllister, Beaver Lake, B.C., writes:—"Some time ago I had a very bad cold, and the tickling in my throat caused me to cough all day, and it seemed to get worse at night, and I became quite weak in time. I decided to try



**Dr. Wood's
Norway
Pine
Syrup**

and the first half bottle gave me relief and when I had finished it my cough was all gone."

2 price, 35c. a bottle; large family size 60c., at all druggists and dealers. Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE

An excellent dairy farm in Mermaid, Lot 48, 7 miles from Charlottetown, near churches, schools and railway station, containing 185 acres, 125 under cultivation, balance wood and good timber, extra well fenced and watered, fine buildings. Telephone in house. Inspection invited. Owing to ill health, bargain for quick sale.

JOSEPH POWER,
Mermaid.

Bunches on Horses

Absorbine will quickly and thoroughly clean off a bunch or bruiser on your horse's ankle, hock, stifle, knee or throat without laying him off work during treatment. This famous antiseptic liniment does not blister or remove hair. \$1.50 per bottle—45 druggists or general merchants. A Booklet on the horse sent free. W. F. Young, Inc., Lyman Bldg., Montreal



to New York you must order your dress suit."

"Dress suit!" exclaimed Pike, who wasn't looking about him. "Why, I wouldn't be caught dead in one of them damn fool rigs."

The cloud circled around a bit. "What do you mean, Pike? You can't go abroad without a dress suit. Everybody you meet over there will have them."

"I don't care if they have. What would the boys say if they knowed I was going about in them monkey clothes? They'd gub the life out of me."

"But you must—"
"Why, not a man in this town has a dress suit and where you got a better bunch of fellows than right here in this burg? Did Abraham Lincoln ever wear a dress suit? Not on your life. Does Henry Ford? Did you ever see a picture of him with one on? Not much. Where you going to find two better men? Or Rockefeller—he don't hang around in one of them clown things. They're the backbone of this country and if they can get along without a dress suit—hell's huckleberry! why should I go and make a jumping-jack out of myself just to give somebody I never saw before a good time?"

"Tu, how are you going to feel when you get on the boat and all the rest of the men are in evening clothes and you are slouching around in a business suit?"

"Well, Idy, I've never been much of a hand to worry about what somebody else thought of me. I've noticed that if all you are interested on is going around trying to make people think well of you, pretty soon you find yourself out of a job."

Mrs. Peters smiled. She had memories before.

The scene of departure was almost as exciting as the day the well came in. They were whiffed down to the depot in the Munn car—eagerly insistently loaned for the occasion—and when they arrived the band was waiting for them. Just as Mr. Peters's foot touched the platform the band leader lifted his baton, flung it in the air, came down, and it took two men to hold Andy Buck's horse. Andy Buck was the colored man who delivered ice in a spring wagon; the biggest engine on the line could come in a Clearwater and Andy's horse, sleeping on three legs, would barely open one eye, but now fifteen years old from him and he pranced all the way to the Bury Dec eating-house with the two excited men shouting and yanking, and on the spot Andy raised his asking price twenty dollars.

There was a rush of people around the happy excited party, flowers, the throwing of confetti, hand-shaking, the lax snapshots. There was a movement and three hooded men rushed out, sized Pike, snatched him away from his family, and lifted him high on a effigy of a goat—the Elks Club was contributing its part. The semaphor above the platform clucked raised itself at right angles and the train came puffing in; there was a jarring of brakes, a hissing snort of steam, a clanking, a creeping, forward, a crowding back, then a giant sigh. The fireman drew down the long steel neck from the water tank and a cataract of water rushed into the tender.

"Put 'em on, boys," shouted Ed Egger and the suitcases and bags were seized and the men trooped up the steps. More kisses, more, shouting, a wild babble of voices.

The steel neck of the water tank was swung up, there was a final gurgle of water, a long fast dripping; the conductor waved his hand and the engine gave a soft little sigh, then a quicker, faster, stronger one.

(To be Continued)

**FISH FOR
FOX-FEED!**

Am in a position to furnish fox-ranchers with fresh fish—"tommy-cod" and flat-fish—in minimum lots of 100 lbs. at \$3.00 per 100 lbs. This is your opportunity to vary your fox-diet and supply the iodine content.

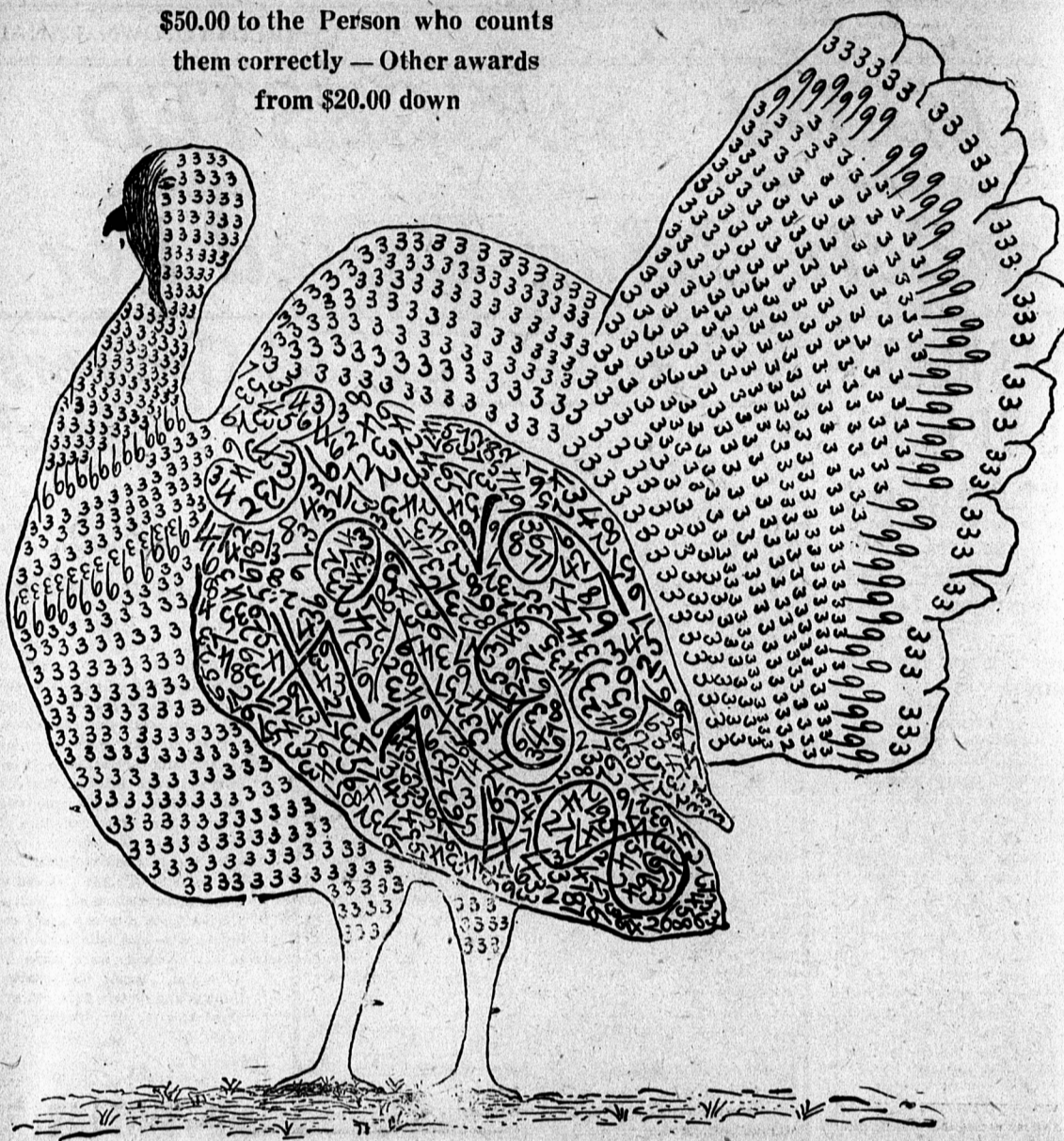
J. C. LEWIS,
1000-1-9-31. Alberton, P. E. I.

EYES TESTED

AND
GLASSES FITTED
E. W. TAYLOR
J. S. TAYLOR
Optometrists
123 Richmond Street

**What About the Feathers
On the Turkey?**

\$50.00 to the Person who counts
them correctly—Other awards
from \$20.00 down



The feathers on the Turkey are made up of figures 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8. The problem is to take these feathers off the Turkey and add the figures. The total of the added figures will be taken as the number of feathers on the bird.

PRIZES:—For the correct, or nearest correct, solution prizes in order as follows will be paid in cash.

1st Prize \$50.00	5th Prize \$4.00
2nd Prize 20.00	6th Prize 3.00
3rd Prize 10.00	7th Prize 2.00
4th Prize 5.00	8th Prize 1.00

IT COSTS NOTHING

There is absolutely no responsibility, obligation or cost of any kind to try for a prize. The solving of the problem will provide a few hours most interesting work.

COMPETITION CLOSURES

The competition closes Saturday, January 25, 1930, at midnight. All solutions to be considered, must reach the address below before that hour.

In case of a tie the prize will go to the one who had sent a new subscription with his solution in accordance with condition No. 3.

If those who tie have both or all sent in new subscriptions; then the prize will go to the one whose subscription on which he or she became eligible, is paid the farthest in advance into the year 1930. If both or all are paid in advance to December 31, 1929, then the money will be divided among such proportionately according to the number of winners.

Cut this out on the border lines, fill in and mail early. Mark on outside of envelope "Turkey Feathers Competition"

SOLUTION TURKEY FEATHERS COMPETITION

To Turkey Feathers Competition
The Guardian, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

(a) My solution of the Feathers on the Turkey is

(b) I am eligible for the competition on the ion addressed
Name

Address

(c) Amount enclosed on account of the above Subscription \$

(d) New Subscription. Name

Address

Amount enclosed: \$4.00 or \$5.00 paying for the first year in advance.

(e) I agree that the decision of the Judges shall be indisputable and final.
Signed

Dated 1929. Address

NOTE: Sections (c) and (d) are for use only if subscription is in arrears, or if sending in a new subscription.

**NOTICE FOR SALE OR
EXCHANGE**

Annual Meeting Withshire Dairy Company, will be held in Hall, on Monday, January 13th at 2 p. m.
ROLAND EASTER,
Secretary.
859-1-3-4-10-11

320 acre dairy ranch in Manitoba. Clear. 2 1/4 miles from R. J. Stores, etc. 1 1/2 miles from school. 1 1/2 miles from Winnipeg. Near Portage La Prairie. Want farm on P. E. I. Might assume some. Write particulars to H. COUGHLIN, 1129 W. 17th Ave., Spokane, Wash.

**WHEN YOU BAKE
USE**

**MONARCH BAKING POWDER AND
WHITE STAR YEAST**

That Sore Throat Needs Minard's.