

Never Let a Cold Get a Start.



Vapors Check a Cold Overnight

There are many ways to treat a cold but only one DIRECT way—vapors that can be inhaled. Vapors penetrate immediately into every corner of the air passages and lungs, soothing and healing with every breath.

VICKS VAPORUB

A Miller's Daughter



THE SECOND DAUGHTER

This is one day's chapter of a story about an enchanted prince. At the end of next week you will have all the paper dolls and can act out the story.

The Miller's eldest daughter said nothing of her strange adventure at the king's summerhouse, but a few days later the second daughter happened to take a walk along the same path, and she, too, came to the summerhouse.

It told of how the king's son had vanished and of a great reward offered for any news of him.

"How I wish that I might have this reward," said the second daughter. "I would wear nothing but beautiful silken gowns all the rest of my life, and I could have many rich friends."

Then she sighed again and thought she would rest a few minutes in the summerhouse before turning back.

(The Miller's second eldest daughter has a lavender slip. Her hair should be colored yellow.)

Here is a summing up which is hard to beat for succinctness: "Gentlemen of the jury: In this case the counsel on both sides are unimpeachable, the witnesses incredible, and the plaintiffs and defendants are both such bad characters that to me it is a matter of indifference how you give your verdict."

Professional Cards

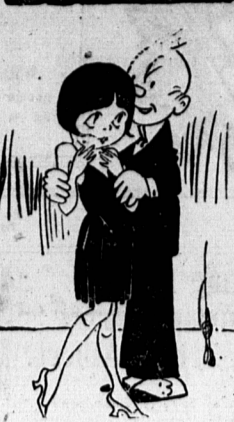
McDonald & McPhee B. A. Barristers, Attorney, Etc. Money to Loan

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan

W. A. MORRELL CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT AND AUDITOR

Dr. C. C. Archibald Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital

SMILES



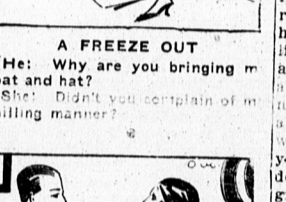
He: Darling, you're mine—all mine! She: But that doesn't give you the privilege of walking all over my feet.



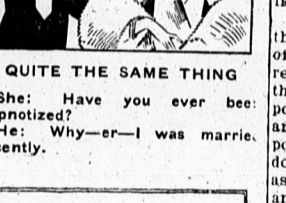
BUSINESS WITH A KICK "He said he wouldn't be in business that hadn't any kick."



A FREEZE OUT He: Why are you bringing me coat and hat? She: Didn't you complain of my smiling manner?



QUITE THE SAME THING She: Have you ever been hypnotized? He: Why—er—I was married recently.



THE LATIN QUARTER He: The Paris franc bu... little. She: You should have made greater use of the Latin Quarter, I'm sure.



FOR GIRLS WHO WORK Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a Great Friend—It Stops Pain and Restores Health

Toronto, Ontario.—"I work in a factory and I would have to get away from work every time I was sick. The dragging-down pains and cramps were very bad, but my back was terrible. It hurt so that I couldn't lie down with it. I heard some of the girls talking about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they told me to try it. I have taken about a dozen bottles of it and it has done me a lot of good. I never have any pains or sore back now, and have not been off from work a day since I have taken it. I recommend the Vegetable Compound when I have the opportunity."—Miss ROLLO, 21 Howie Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

"The Advice of a Friend" Hanover, Ontario.—"I was terribly pained and a few odd times I almost faint. I used to do housework until a few months ago and sometimes I had to leave my work and go to bed. I am now a mender in the knitting mill. I suffered five or six years from painful periods before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by the advice of a friend. I got relief almost immediately, and I tell my friends what a good medicine it is. You may use this testimonial if you like, if it will help others."—Miss J. FRANKSON, Victoria Street, Hanover, Ontario.

BARDELYS The Magnificent

RAFAEL SABATINI

(Continued) To win peace from him, I promised that he should stand by me. But the favour lost much of its value in his eyes when presently I added that I did not wish the seconds to engage, since the matter was of so very personal a character.

Mironac and Castelroux, assisted by Saint-Eustache, closed the heavy porte-cochere, and so shut us in from the observation of passersby. The clanging of those gates brought the landlord and a couple of his knaves, and we were subjected to the prayers and intercessions, to the stormings and ravings that are ever the prelude of a stable-yard fight, but which invariably end, as these ended, in the landlord's withdrawal to run for help to the nearest corps-de-garde.

"Now, my myrtilloines," cried La Fosse in bloodthirsty jubilation, "to work before the host returns." "Po' Cap de Drou!" growled Castelroux, "is this a time for jests, master jokers?" "Jests?" "Do I jest? Diable! You Gascons are a slow-witted folk! I have a taste for allegory, my friend, but that never yet was accounted so low a thing as jesting."

At last we were ready, and I shifted the whole of my attention to the short, powerful figure of Chatelleraut as he advanced upon me, stripped to the waist, his face set and his eyes full of stern resolve. Despite his low stature, and the breadth of frame which argue sluggish motion, there was something very formidable about the Count. His bared arms were great masses of muscular flesh, and if his wrist were but half as supple as it looked powerful, that alone should render him a dangerous antagonist.

Yet I had no quail of fear, no doubt, even touching the issue. Not that I was an habitual ferailleur. As I have indicated, I had fought but one man in all my life. Nor yet am I of those who are said to know no fear under any circumstances. Such men are not truly brave; they are stupid and unimaginative. In proof of which I will advance the fact that you may incite a timid man to deeds of reckless valour by drugging him with wine. But this is by the way. It may be that the very regular fencing practice that in Paris I was wont to take may have opened my mind that the little power of unadorned steel had not to be moved.

Be that as it may, I engaged the Count without a tremor either of the flesh or of the spirit. I was resolved to wait and let him open the play, that I might have an opportunity of measuring his power and seeing how best I might dispose of him. I was determined to do him no hurt, and to leave him, as I had sworn, to the headman; and so, either by pressure or by seizure, it was my aim to disarm him.

But on his side also he entered upon the duel with all caution and wariness. From his rage I had hoped for a wild, angry rush that should afford me an easy opportunity of gaining my ends with him. Not so, however. Now that he came with steel to defend his life and to seek mine, he appeared to have realized the importance of having keen wits to guide his hand; and so he put his anger determined from his willful disorder.

Some preliminary passes we made from the first engagement in the lines of tierce, each playing warily for an opening, yet neither of us giving ground or betraying haste or excitement. Now his blade slithered on mine with a ceaseless tremor; his eyes watched mine from under lowering brows, like a cat making ready for a spring. Then it came. Sudden as lightning was his disengage; he darted under my guard, then over it, then back and under it again, and stretching out in the sunge—his double-faint completed—he straightened his arm to drive home the bottle.

"But with a flying point I cleared his blade out of the line of my body. There had been two sharp tinkles of our meeting swords, and now Chatelleraut stood at his fullest stretch, the half of his steel past and behind him, for just a fraction of time completely at my mercy. Yet I was content to stand, and never move my blade from his until he had recovered and we were back in our first position once again.

I heard the deep bass of Castelroux's "Mordoux!" the sharp gasp of fear from Saint-Eustache, who already in imagination beheld his friend stretched lifeless on the ground, and the cry of mortification from La Fosse as the Count recovered. But I heeded these things little. As I have said to kill the Count was not my object. It had been wise, perhaps, in Chatelleraut to have appreciated that fact; but he did not. From the manner in which he now proceeded to press me, I was assured that he set his having recovered guard to slowness on my part, never thinking of the speed that such an opening as I had obtained. My failure to run him through in that moment of jeopardy inspired him with a contempt of my swordplay.

This he now made plain; he fenced, in his haste to have done ere we might chance to be interrupted. Of this recklessness I suddenly availed myself to make an attempt at disarming him. I turned aside a vicious thrust by a close—a dangerously close—parry, and whilst in the act of encircling his blade I sought by pressure to carry it out of his hand. I was within an ace of succeeding yet he avoided me, and doubled back. He realized then, perhaps, that I was not quite so contemptible an antagonist as he had been imagining, and he went back to his earlier and more cautious tactics. Then I changed my plans. I simulated an attack, and drove him hard for some moments. Strong he was, but there were advantages of reach and suppleness with me, and even these advantages apart, had I aimed at his life, I could have made short work of him. But the game I played was fraught with perils to myself, and once I was in deadly danger, and as near death from the sword as a man may go and live. My attack had lured him, as I desired that it should, into making a riposte. He did so, and as his blade twisted round mine and came slithering at me, I again carried it off by encircling it, and again I exerted pressure to deprive him of it. But this time I was farther from success than before. He laughed at the attempt, as with a suddenness that I had been far from expecting he disengaged again, and his point darted like a snake upwards at my throat.

I parried that thrust, but I only parried it when it was within some three inches of my neck, and even as I turned it aside it missed me as narrowly as it might without tearing my skin. The imminence of the peril had been such that, as we mutually recovered, I found a cold sweat bathing me. After that, I resolved to abandon the attempt to disarm him by pressure, and I turned my attention to drawing him into a position that might lend itself to seizure. Just even as I was making up my mind to this—we were engaged in sixte at the time—I saw a sudden change. His point was held low while he watched me; so low that his arm was uncovered and my point was in line with it. To see the opening, to estimate it, and to take my resolve was all the work of a fraction of a second. The next instant I had straightened my lighting sword, my blade shot out in a lightning stroke and transfixed his sword-arm.

There was a yell of pain, followed by a deep growl of fury, as I wounded but not vanquished, the enraged Count caught his falling sword in his left hand, and whilst my own blade was held tight in the bone of his right arm, he sought to run me through. I leapt quickly aside, and then, before he could renew the attempt, my friends had fallen upon him and wrenched his sword from his hand and mine from his arm. It would ill have become me to taunt a man in his sorry condition, else might I now have explained to him what I had meant when I had promised to leave him for the headman even though I did consent to fight him.



THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,500,000 Total Resources \$230,000,000

What about Canada? "The keystone of the arch of the British Empire," one of her great soldier statesmen called us the other day. Twenty-five years from now where will Canada be? What will be her population, her bank clearings, her world trade? Think!

Field Marshal Earl Haig thinks the British soldiers of today are splendid. A short time ago the Field Marshal was presented with the Freedom of the city of Bath, and at a luncheon following the presentation he made these remarks:

"Since I came here today I have received a letter from one of our distinguished journalists saying that he had sent a correspondent here to find out from me how the present lads that are now carrying on the burdens compare with the gallant fellows that I had the privilege of leading. I have no doubt I ought to say, 'Aha, aha, they are nothing like the gallant fellows we had before,' but, on the contrary, I find there are splendid, willing fellows joining the Army now, and that set the pommel on the ground and the point at his breast, and so dropped upon it and impaled himself."

"I am sure if the necessity ever arose they would carry us through to victory again. The only thing is there are not enough of them."

"I have the necessity will never arise, but when one looks at the smallness of our Army today, the paucity of the guns, the reduction in the numbers of the infantry and cavalry, the reductions all round, one cannot help hoping that we are not buying relief from taxation too dearly. We are not being relieved from taxation. I say we have too small an Army, but what we have is very good."

"I was in camp at Andover, and I have never seen manoeuvres better organized at headquarters. I think I have no ordinary good."

Our idea of a great man is one who has traveled extensively and neither lectures nor writes about it.

It's All New Newly Compiled--New Type --- New Special Features -- Thousands of New Words.

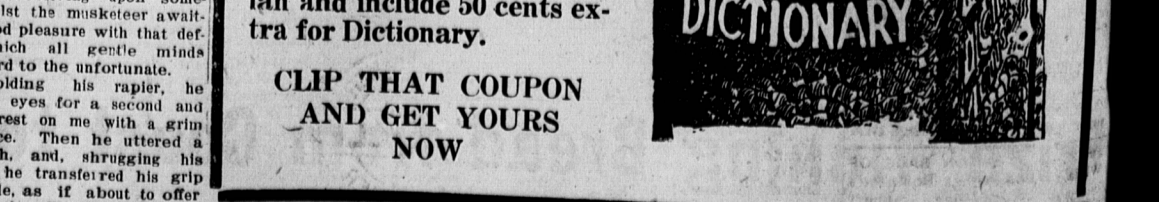
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