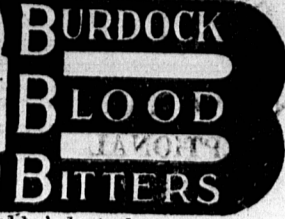


INDIGESTION

Gas on Stomach Caused Severe Pains

Mrs. C. F. Wheeler, R.R. No. 1, Glen Ewen, Sask., writes: "For years my eldest son suffered from severe pains and agony from imperfect digestion. He dieted and used artificial digestants, but all to no avail. At last I got him a bottle of



and he had not taken the whole bottle before he was greatly relieved. The severe stomach attacks ceased, there was no more gas on the stomach, and he could eat anything he wished. That is up to the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE

Persons driving any sled or sleigh on the streets of this City are hereby warned that they must have a bell or bells attached to their sleigh or harness so as to give audible warning to pedestrians. This law is to be strictly enforced.

JAMES W. SHAW, City Marshal.

3628-1-7-31.

NOTICE

Dog owners are hereby notified that all dogs are allowed to be out on leash and muzzled, and dogs that have been inoculated before December 10th, 1926, are allowed out without leash but MUST BE MUZZLED. Any dogs found at large contrary to the above order will be destroyed by the Police.

G. P. NICHOLSON, Secretary Board of Health.

3629-1-7-31.

FOR SALE

A ranch of 15 pairs foxes, Registered in Canadian National 6 proven breeders averaged 4 1/2 pups to the litter in 1926. Every pup born in the ranch now living. The first reasonable offer takes the bunch. Use or ranch if desired.

I. A. S. CARE OF GUARDIAN, Charlottetown.

3639-1-7-31.

AUCTION SALE

AT SCOTCFORT ON SATURDAY, JAN. 8TH AT 10 O'CLOCK SHARP of Farm, Stock, Crop and Implements.

Farm consists of 103 acres, 90 clear, beautifully situated on the Hillsboro River, 30 acres plowed. Close to church, school, and Railway Station at the door. Specially adapted for growing seed potatoes. Good buildings, well fenced, together with stock crop and farm implements. Nothing reserved. If stormy, sale first fine day.

RONALD CURRIE, Auctioneer. J. A. MacDonald, Auctioneer. 3602-1-5-61

AUCTION SALE

AT PARK CORNER Having disposed of my farm I will sell by Public Auction on the premises on

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12th AT 1.00 P.M.

All my stock, farming implements, a quantity of hay, straw, grain, household furniture, etc. Terms:—Some \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount credit till November 1st, 1927, on approved joint notes.

WILLIAM J. STEWART, Park Corner. HUGH F. MORRISON, Auctioneer. 3616-1-6-30.

Tenders for Material for Haldimand Bridge

Sealed tenders will be received at this office, until noon on Thursday, January 6th, 1927 for the supplying of the following materials for the repairing of Haldimand Bridge, Lot 15. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

- 80 cords of poles, 16 feet long, not less than 4 inches at the small end, spruce or fir. 20 cords of poles, 18 feet long, not less than 4 inches at the small end, spruce or fir. 13,000 feet B. M. of 3 inch plank, 14 ft. long, spruce or hemlock. 13,000 feet B. M. of 3 inch plank, 10 feet long, spruce or hemlock. 2,000 feet B. M. of squared lumber 4"x3", 16 feet long, spruce or hemlock.

Plank and squared lumber to be square-edged and free from knots and shakes, and all material to be subject to the approval of the Minister of Public Works.

Poles to be delivered at site. Parties tendering for plank and squared lumber may tender for material F. O. B. Wellington or at site. All material to be delivered not later than the 15th of March, 1927. Parties tendering may tender for the whole or in part.

For further information apply at this office. Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for Haldimand Bridge."

L. B. MacMILLAN, Secretary of Public Works

Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. I., December 17, 1926.

SMILES

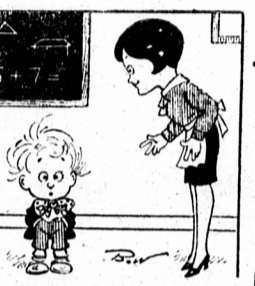


She: What do you think of present day beauty? He: I'd say it was a mere buy-product.



THE ZOOLOGIST

Miss Sharpe: Why do you consider yourself such a zoologist, Mr. Sapp? Reggie: I'm simply—aw—er—devoted to animal crackers, doncher know.



A COLLECTIVE NOUN

Teacher: Willie, give me an example of a collective noun. Willie: Yas'm—garbage-cart.



WHAT HE PLAYED

"He's a Ku Kluxer and a musician." "What does he play?" "Sheet music, of course."



SHE DOESN'T REALLY KNOW

Old Fashioned Girl: Your hair looks like a mop. Modern Girl: And, dear, what is a mop?

Mill Property FOR SALE

Valuable mill property known as MacLeod's Mills situated on main highway, one mile from village Montague. Consists of flour roller saw and single mill, kiln and planer, together with 17 acres land. Commodious dwelling, barns, warehouse and outbuildings. Short dam, large reserve water, unfailing heavy head. Ideal site for power plant. A. J. MacLEOD, Montague, P. E. I. 3506-12-24-11.

PARADISE

By COSMO HAMILTON Author of "Scandal" and the "Blindness of Virtue."

With cornet in one hand, box rattling seductively in the other, a little tilted, suit shabby although recognizably well cut, soles ancient but polished to perfection, and the good old winning smile, Tony continued week after week, to pounce upon passers-by and pester. The ritual—"Good morning. (Or good afternoon) Excuse my hand." Battle rattle. "A contribution—no matter how small"—rattle-rattle—"Melody instead of grumbles,—music breath charms to soothe the savage breast, and when you are generous the paching void"—rattle-rattle—"Thank you so much. So grateful." Or "Next time we meet then, on your way home from the bank. Good morning" (or afternoon, as the case might be).

Among the men permitted by the police to occupy a safety in the middle of the street, opposite on one side to the Carlton Hotel and on the other to Brown, Shipley's office, was one V. C. who ought to have had V.C.'s and "Four M.C.'s only one of whom had caught it when things were showered on the staff. The Gordon Highlanders, the Irish Guards, the Rifle Brigade, the R. F. A., the R. A. F., the Machine Guns, the Tank Corps were the regiments represented, and as Tony, with a cunning eye for snobbishness, had worked publicly in the newspapers, through Mortimer Pollock, with photographs read left to right for names, the band had achieved very useful popularity and fame. "The Man with the Eyeglass," "The Peeper," "Town Jooss," "Your loving cousin Eve," and some of the others who pounded out their snappy snippets for the dailies had done them well, and family pedigrees, their nicknames, conductor to clubman, from little clerks to profiteers, knew them, therefore, as they knew the Co-Operatives, the Follies, the Cabinet and the Labour leaders. They had become an institution and a fact.

Tony's cadging propensities, his charm of melior, his extraordinary good looks, his keen memory for faces, his tact, but above all, his winning smile had won him his post instantly of rattle-rattle-chief. This meant that he did nothing more with his cursed cornet that carry it and so his lips were spared from becoming callous and he was never obliged to practise after working hours. More luck. Good old Christie. It went without saying that he enjoyed the job immensely. It was so delightful, so homogenous such a really excellent spree. Getting quickly to know the regulars, as he called the everyday passers on their way to Pall Mall clubs, and the men and women who worked in all the offices near by, he established the habit of touching them off on other lanes, with a kind grin, a friendly greeting. The irregulars, who formed the vast majority of the people who made that part of London an ever-shifting scene, were therefore the main source of income to the band.

He was most successful, of course, with women, who gasped at his good looks, and he strove to see their gallant defenders brought to such a pass. From his old friends in the service who were not among the unemployed—there were not by any means a great number of these—he'd almost equally well. "Good Heavens," they said invariably when the box was rattled under the noses, "You—at this appalling game!" And, gasping with the same sense of horror that was Sherwood's. "Well," he always answered, with a slight shrug, "I'm better than drawing in chalks on the pavement like poor old Mungo Stewart, or grinding an organ in suburban roads as our old pal Pollett does? Isn't it better than sticking to his box-rattling job, in a dinner jacket, which Christie had had turned by a tailor who was doing a roaring trade with pre-war garments, the latest wing tie and the inevitable Ajax on his hand? And when the Americans stayed in London on their way to France, the weekly average of takings looked up considerably, especially after they had read with amazement the illustrated pamphlet made up of cuttings from the newspapers and the Who's Who of the band which Tony took good care to slip into their generous hands. There was nothing like that in their cities, where the officers and men of the American Expeditionary Force had all gone

ECZEMA OVER FACE AND BODY

Nearly Driven Crazy By Itching. Cuticura Healed.

"I was bothered for a year with eczema all over my face and body. It was in pimples and I kept it irritated by scratching for it nearly drove me crazy itching, and it kept me awake nights. "I was treated but it did not help me, so when I heard about Cuticura Soap and Ointment, I bought them. I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and it was healed." (Signed) Alton Booth, Charlotte, Vermont, Sept. 16, 1924.

Clear the pores of impurities by daily use of Cuticura Soap with touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed to soothe and heal. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant and refreshing. An ideal toilet powder.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Cuticura Distributors, 100 King Street West, Toronto, Ont. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

THE HOME TOWN PAPER.

When you read the home-town paper And you're miles away from home, There's a thrill that comes to no one else.

For the folks compelled to roam; For the ads, look so familiar And the names are all so sweet That your fancy goes a-roaming Down a sunny home-town street.

When you read the home-town paper, In a gloomy hotel-room, There's something tugs your spirit.

There's a lifting of the gloom; For across the miles alluring Is a picture looking grand And your folks come out to meet you From the pages in your hand.

When you read the home-town paper, In a train that's homeward bound, There's a keener satisfaction Than in any you have found; And somehow while you are reading You've a heart as light as foam, For to read the home-town paper Brings you mighty close to home!

ANNE CAMPBELL.

Mrs Jamieson had just engaged a new cook. She thought herself very lucky to have secured such a treasure, and she only had one misgiving about the matter. Bridget was not at all bad looking, and she feared the young men would always be hanging round.

"Now, remember," Mrs Jamieson said to her, the first morning after breakfast, "the follow-ups are allowed in the kitchen. My last cook had to leave for not keeping to that rule."

A few days later the mistress went to the culinary department on a tour of inspection. She opened the door of a large cupboard and to her great surprise, found a soldier standing there. She turned an accusing eye on Bridget.

"What's the meaning of this?" she asked angrily. "I dunno," promptly replied Bridget; "he must have been left there by the last cook."

The foreign invasion of filmdom by distinguished European accessions moves apace. First, Count Ilya Tolstoy, son of Leo Tolstoy, author of "Resurrection," went to Hollywood to help film his father's classic. Valdimir Nemirovich-Danchenko, cofounder of the Moscow Art Theatre, was signed and now Konrad Veidt, prominent German actor of "The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari," has joined John Barrymore to play King Louis XI in Barrymore's first United Artists Picture.

Frostbites Ease the pain with Minard's. Counteracts inflammation, soothes and heals.



WHAT DO THE BAGPIPES SAY? WIN \$1500.00 IN CASH PRIZES



Read the Message of the Bagpipes—WIN A BIG CASH PRIZE. Down the street, in gay array, march the Campbell Highlanders, led by the famous Campbell Band, whose pipers are playing one of the best known Scotch airs.

Don't Delay—Send Your Answer Today. Why These Splendid Cash Prizes Are Being Given. It is the custom of large concerns to spend big sums of money in advertising their goods.

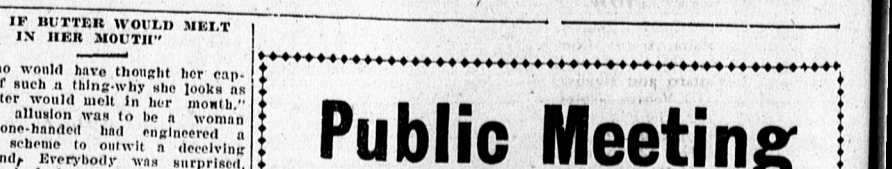
1. Give the name and date of this newspaper. 2. Send in your answer on one side of one sheet of paper only. Write your name and full address plainly in pen and ink in the upper right hand corner. State whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss. 3. Employees and their relatives, or persons connected in any way with the Campbell Hosiery Mills, are barred from the contest.



1ST PRIZE \$1000.00 CASH. SEND ENTRY TO CAMPBELL HOSEY MILLS. 770 BATHURST ST. TORONTO.



In the CENTRE of the above group is the late Princess Laetitia, Duchess of Aosta, aunt by marriage of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, RIGHT, whose will, bequeathing her entire estate, including her magnificent country home at Piedmont, priceless Bonaparte relics, jewels and personal fortune to an obscure cavalry captain named Fischer, has created a furore in Italian court and aristocratic circles.



"AS IF BUTTER WOULD MELT IN HER MOUTH" "Who would have thought her capable of such a thing—why she looks like butter would melt in her mouth."

"The saying has all the earmarks of modern slang, yet it has been in use for centuries. For its origin we can trace as far back as that old time Heywood's "Proverbs," which, printed in 1546, is the earliest collection in existence of English colloquial sayings. Its inclusion there proves that it was known before 1546.

Throughout the centuries there are several instances of its use in literature, which mirrors popular speech. One of the best known of these is that of Swift, the famous English satirist of the late seventeenth century, who referred in "Dialogue," one of his "Polite Conversations," to a certain lady as looking "as if butter would not melt in her mouth."

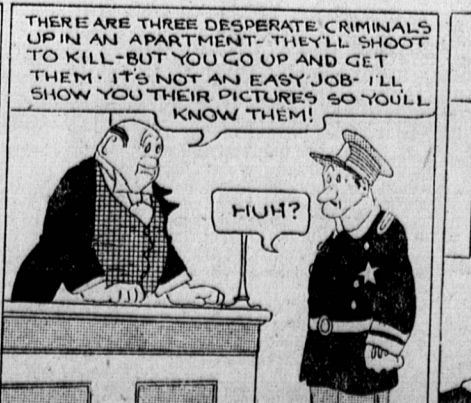
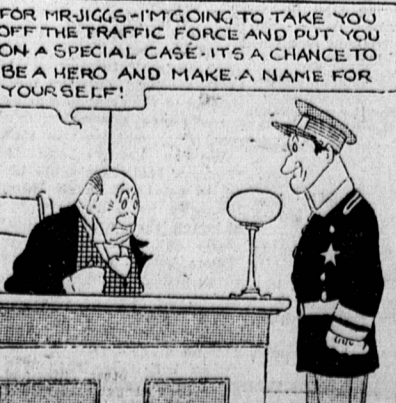
Public Meeting

The undersigned will hold a meeting of the Electors of Georgetown and vicinity in the Town Hall at Georgetown on Tuesday the 11th inst at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The object of the meeting is to unite in doing everything possible to obtain the construction of a SUITABLE frost-proof potato warehouse at Georgetown.

J. J. HUGHES January 6th, 1927.

Bringing In Father



-By George McManus