BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Covered With Boils on Arms, Back and Neck

Miss Margaret Higgins, Dyment, Ont., writes:—"I was covered with boils on my arms, face and neck. I used plasters and other remedies with no results. My attention was drawn to Burdock Blood Bitters, so I decided to get a bottle. The results were marvellous, as in no time the boils had completely disappeared, and my skin was clearer and fresher than ever."

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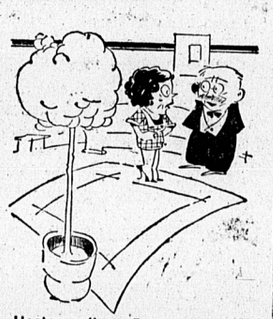
SMILES

GABBIE GERTIE

"The cotton grower's harvest is good because he sees no weevil."

The Reformer: Virtue always gets its reward in the end."
The Politician: No. Sometimes it gets it in the neck.



Hostess (her first reception): Gracious. Things are getting awfully dull. What can we do to make the guests talk?
Host: Ask some one to sing."

• • • •

WHY DOES A DUCK?

"Now, why do the ducks go in to swim?"
Said Jonathan Quiz to old Bill Stout.
"From divers motives," said Bill to him.
"And for sun-dry reasons they all come out."

"Our ideals alter as we grow older."
"How true. Now I used to think I was happy before I learned to play contract."

for CHILBLAINS
Be generous with the Minard's after you've bathed the hot, itchy parts with warm water. Rub the Liniment in well—often.
29 What a relief!
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

An Annual Examination of Your Eyes will Safeguard Your Vision and Comfort
See
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The DOOM TRAIL

by ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
AUTHOR of PORTO BELLO GOLD ETC.

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CHAPTER I

The Fray in Mincing Lane

"Watch! Ho, watch!"

The words rang through the misty darkness of the narrow street. I gathered my cloak around me and skulled closer to the nearest house wall. Could it be possible the Bow street runners had picked up my trail again!

And a new worry assailed me. Did the cry come from in front or behind? The fog that mantled London, and which so far had stood my friend, now served to muffle the source of this sudden alarm. Which way should I turn?

"Watch? Curse the sleepy varlets!"

The houses past which I had been feeling my way came to an end. An alley branched off to the right and from its entrance echoed the click of steel—music after my own heart. The blood coursed faster throug my veins. No, this could be no trap such as had awaited me since I had stepped from the smuggler's small boat. Here was a sword-play, a welcome change from the plotting and intrigue which had sickened me.

I cast my cloak back over my shoulder and drew my sword from its sheath, as I ran over the uneven cobblers which paved the alley. Dimly I saw before me a confused huddle of figures that tussled and stamped about in the ghostly mirk of the fog.

"Make haste," panted a voice from the middle of the group.

One man against a gang of assassins. So that was the story. It savored more of Paris than of the staid London of merchants and shopkeepers over which the Hanoverian exercised his stolid sway.

But I had scant time for philosophy. They were on me in an instant, one assailant in front, an assassin on either hand, slashing with hangars and cutlases that knew no trick of fence, but only downright force. Their former prey was left with one to handle.

"Get to his rear, one of you fools," snarled the ruffian in command whilst he pounded at my guard.

But I backed into a handy doorway and barely managed to fend them off. And all the while the real object of their attack continued his appeals for the watch.

'Twas this which spoiled the fray for me. I could not but wonder, as I dodged and parried and thrust, what would happen if his cries should be heard and the watch appear. Would they know me? Or perchance should I have the opportunity to slip quietly away?

I stole a glance about me. Several windows had gone up along the street and nightcapped heads protruded to add thir clamor to that of my friend.

Surely—Aye, they had done it. The ruffian on my left leaped back with ear aslant toward the alley entrance.

"Quick, my bullies," he yelled. "'Tis the watch!"

With a celerity that was almost uncanny they disengaged their blades and melted into the fog. Their footfalls dwindled around the corner as I detected the clumping footfalls of the approaching guardians of London's peace.

This brought me to my senses. I sheathed my sword and ran across the roadway, glancing to the right and left for the best route of escape. But I reckoned without the other participant in our brawling.

"Be at ease, my master," he said in a voice which had a good thick Dorset burr in it—I liked him from that moment. It sounded so homelike; I could fairly see the rolling fields, the water meadows, the copses, all the scenes that had meant so much to me in my boyhood, even the sprawling roofs and chimmney stacks of Foxcroft house itself. "'Tis only the watch you hear. Hark to the jingling of their staves."

"I know that full well, my friend." I answered him, goose-flesh rising on my neck as the jingling staves and clumping feet drew nearer. "But I happen to have pressing reasons for avoiding the watch."

My friend pursed his lips in a low whistle.

"So, sets the wind in that quarter! Yet you came fast enough to my help against those cut-purses a moment back."

I laughed. The watch were all but in the alley's mouth. 'Twas idle to think of running away now.

"Oh, I am no highwayman," I said.

"Well, whatever you may be, you aided Robert Juggins in his peril, and 'twill be a sore pity if a worshipful alderman of the city may not see you through the scrutiny of a band of lazy bench-loafers."

"That is good hearing," I answered. "Will they have your description?"

"I think not, but if they ask me to account for myself I shall be at fault. I am but lately landed from France, and I have no passport."

He pursed his lips once more in the quaint form of a low whistle.

"I began to see. Well, my master, we will talk of your plight anon. For the present I have some-what to say to our gallant rescuers which will put their thoughts upon other matters than young men fresh landed from France without passports to identify themselves by.

He swept a shrewd glance over me from my hat to my heels.

"There is a foreign cut to your wig that I do not like," he commented.

"However, we will brazen it out. Here they come."

The watchman rounded the corner into the alley, lanterns swinging high, staves poised.

"Ho, knaves," proclaimed a pompous voice, "stand and deliver yourselves to us."

"And who may you be?" demanded my friend.

"No friends to brawlers and disturbers of the peace, sirrah," replied the stoutest of the watchmen, stepping to the front of his fellows. "We are the duly constituted and appointed constables and watchmen of his honor the worshipful lord mayor."

"It would be nearer the truth to say that you are the properly constituted and habitual sleepers and time-servers of the city," snapped my companion. "Draw near, and examine me."

"Nay, sir," adjured the captain of the watch portentously, "do you approach and render yourselves to us. 'Tis not for lawbreakers to order the city's watchmen how they shall be apprehended."

(To be Continued)

Minard's Liniment Aids Sore Feet.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa, until noon on Friday, the 20th March, 1931, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for a period not exceeding four years, six times per week on the route CHARLOTTETOWN RURAL ROUTE NO. 7, from the Postmaster General's otherwise.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender obtained at the Post Offices of Charlottetown and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN P. WHEAR
Post Office Inspector
Post Office Inspector's Office
Charlottetown, P. E. I., Feb. 6th, 1931.
212-2-6-16-2

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

Save The Birds

Various methods have been devised to protect the food offered to birds from loss by weather and from waste however caused. One plan is to throw the food into a bush pile or a simple shelter built of fir boughs or corn stalks, which will protect the birds as well as their food from the weather. A scheme orignated by that famous in methods of attracting and protecting wild birds, Baron von Berlespch, is to mix seeds and other foods with melted suet, and while the mixture is atill hot, to pour it over an evergreen branch to which much of the fatty mixture will adhere. The branch is then set up in the ground or tied to a tree; and the "bird-stone," which is the name given the hardened mass of fat and seeds, will afford food during snowstorms and immediately after them at which times other food is covered. "Bird-stone" will, of course, injure a living tree if poured on it. The following formula is used by Baron von Berlsepsh:—Crushed hemp, 3 ozs.; Poppy flour, 1 1-2 ozs.; Millet, white, 3 ozs.; Oats, 1 1-2 ozs.; Dried elderberries, 1 1-2 ozs.; Sunflower seeds, 1 1-2 ozs.; Ants' eggs, 1 1-2 ozs. To the total quantity of dry food is added about one and one-half times as much beef or mutton suet. This formula may be varied by omitting some ingredients, by altering proportions, or by adding new ingredients. For example, the writer considers nuts a valuable addition; and the recipe used by him contains two parts of chopped nuts; usually green peanuts are chosen; one part each of sunflowers, hemp, and millet seed; and smaller quantities of dried bread crumbs, and ground bone, or meat-scraps, such as are sold for poultry; all mixed with a sufficient quantity of melted suet. As birds require grit to grind the seeds on which they feed, and as it often must be difficult for them to obtain it during the winter, the writer adds to this a small portain of sharp sand; but whether or not this is appreciated by the birdls cannot be said certainly. In preparing "bird-stone," it will be found convenient to dry the bread before grinding it, but to grind the meat before drying it.

Besides being poured on a tree, there are other ways in which "bird-stone" may be used. Hardened lumps of it are good substitutes for the lumps of suet spoken of above. When intended for this use, a smaller proportion of suet is needed than when the mixture is to be poured on a branch. It can be used with the "food-stick" which is simply a piece of wood of any convenient size in which augur holes or cracks have bene made. To prepare the food stick for use, the holes or cracks are stuffed with the "bird-stone" while it is still soft enough to be moulded. The food stick is then nailed to a tree, swung by a cord, or placed in some other convenient spot for the birds. Others fill the cracks in a rough-barked tree with the "bird-stone." One of the best devices for offering suet or "bird-stone" to such birds as Woodpeckers, Chickadees, and Nuthatches, is the invented food board designed by Mr. W. E. Saunders, of London, Ontario. Essentially it is a board with a perch about one inch from its surface. Melted suet or "bird-stone" is poured on the board and allowed to harden, when the food board is erected at the feeding station with the food downward. Snow and sleet will cover the upper surface of the board, but the food on the lower surface remains available to the birds mentioned, which cling, back down, below the perch and peck at the food above them. The inverted food board has the additional advantage of being inaccessible to all but an occasional House Sparrow; but this carries with it the disadvantage that it is also useless for other birds which habitually feed on the ground. This device is usefull for feeding cheese as well as suet, the cheese being melted and handled just as the suet is. Another simple, weatherproof, feeding device is a coco-nut in which a large hole in the shell has been bored. The nut is then hung from the branch of a tree and the "meat" provides a splendid food for the birds. When it is exhausted, the shell makes a good holder for suet or for "bird-stone."

The more elaborate shelters can be made by anyone handy with tools; or they and other similar devices may be purchased from dealers. These shelters are accessible to such ground-feeding winter birds as Juncos, Snow Buntings, Goldfinches, etc.; and they are sometimes used by these birds as shelters from storms. The Weather-vane Food Shelter, revolves freely in the wind; and, as it always faces away from storms, the interior remains mostly free from snow. Birds may be lured to this shelter by food until they learn to fly within the Tilting Food shelf be erected so that it faces away from the prevailing winds, and it should be visited after every storm which might blow snow or rain on the shelf. The advantage of this device is that House Sparrows do not use it freely and the food provided is therefore available for native birds. When a bird alights on the Shelf the bird's weight is enough to cause the Shelf to sag and this is said to alarm the House Sparrow, though other birds do not notice the movement. The Glass-screened Food Shelter, may be made more attractive by tying evergreen branches to some of the supporting posts or to all of them. Food is placed on the lower shelves and on the ground beneath until the birds find their way to the upper and completely sheltered table. The glass screens must not be replaced with wood even when the Shelter is not intended to be under observation; for if that were done, the upper table would not receive enough light. The self-feeding hopper, included in the workings drawing of the Tilting Food Shelf, holds a supply of food for several weeks; and it may be incorporated in any of the other types of shelter. When necessary for the protection of the food from squirrels or the feeding birds from cats, the posts supporting these shelters may be sheathed in metal or fitted with the conical metal cat-guard. Mixture of seeds and scraps, of the kind mentioned in a preceding paragraph are suitable for use in these shelters; and suet or "bird-stone" should be placed close at hand.

Feeding stations such as described above may with advantage be operated throughout the year. It seems to be due to the supply of "bird-stone" on inverted food boards that Nuthatches and Chickadees nest near the writer's feeding station; for, previous to this a nest was observed, these birds were seldom seen in the locality during the summer months. At no time do the birds take all their food from artificial sources of supply; but the feeding station attracts and holds them in the vicinity in larger numbers than before it was in operation, and during both summer and winter they continue their work against noxious insects and weed-seeds while taking some food from the feeding stations. This work of maintaining a simple station to increase the numbers of useful birds in the neighbourhood many times repays the trouble.

(To Be Continued.)

What is their "Lovely Hands" Secret?

Her lovely hands play the piano at parties, yet this wife of a young salesman does all her own work.

Proud of her hands when she entertains, yet, as the wife of a bank clerk, she cannot afford maids.

This wife of a clever mechanic keeps house, yet her smooth, well-cared-for hands never show it.

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EVERYWHERE—clever wives doing all their own work : : : yet having hands as lovely as women with maids!

How do they do it? Again and again they tell us—"Our secret is Lux in the dishpan : : : Lux for other soap and water tasks, too" : : : Do try this "lovely hands" secret yourself! So many soaps dry and harshen the skin—but the delicate Lux suds soothe and caress busy hands—keeping them velvety smooth, and so daintily, prettily white. *Costs less than 1c. a day!*

The Big Package does 6 weeks' dishes

Millions of wives keep hands smooth, white and young with LUX *for Dishes..*

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"Not By Meat Alone"

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Ranches, which have continued the feeding of IMPERIALS regularly in winter have had the largest litters of young foxes and also the highest average of pups raised to maturity; in addition, they have practically eliminated the destroying of young by the females.

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