

Pneumonia Left Her With A Bad Cough

Mrs. W. E. Bennett, 2307-14th St. West, Calgary, Alta., writes:—“Over a year ago, before my twins were born, I had an attack of pneumonia, which left me with a very bad cough. Being under the doctor's care, he tried first one thing and then another, but I coughed day and night. A friend brought me a bottle of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

for to try, and after coughing for two months and taking four six ounce bottles of cough medicine, I got rid of my cough with one and a half bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.”
Price 35c. per bottle, large family size 60c.; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

BRITAIN HOLDS SUPREMACY

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—Merchant ship building on which work has been begun throughout the world during the last quarter of 1926, showed a gain over the previous quarter for the first time in almost three years, according to figures issued by Lloyd's register of shipping. The gain was \$3,000 gross tons. Great Britain still holds first place in new construction by more than half a million tons. Italy is in second place, closely followed by Germany.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Hazelbrook Dairy Co., Ltd., will be held on Wednesday, January 19th at 2 o'clock p. m.

A. ROY JONES, Secretary.

3688-1-11-45-5L

STUDENT NURSES WANTED

Young women wanted, nineteen to thirty years of age with at least two years' high school education or its equivalent, to enter the Gardiner General Hospital training school. For application blank and desired information, apply to Superintendent, Gardiner General Hospital, Gardiner, Maine, U. S. A. 3750-1-14-31.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of The Crapaud Creamery Company will be held in Crapaud Hall on Tuesday, January 18th, 1927 at 2 o'clock p. m.

H. V. NORTON, Secretary.

3690-1-11-61.

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 of ranch if desired.

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

3639-1-7-11.

Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Money to Loan
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dr. C. C. Archibald
Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital
Office limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fitting Eyes and supplying Glasses
Office, Bayer Building
Great George Street
Office hours—9 to 12.30. 1.30 to 6.

McDonald & McPhee B. A.
A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE
B. A.
Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.
Money to Loan.

PARADISE

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

(Continued)
II

And then to this unhealthy mental condition had been added the exaggerated agony of his desire for Chrissie, and his resentment and jealousy of the man with whom she lived. He had seated himself upon the altar of martyrdom and with perverted enjoyment counted the drops of blood that came from his prickling crown. His hatred of Tony had become consolidated by an ineradicable belief in his complete unworthiness of Chrissie. And this had grown to be an obsession, because he had wiped out his respect and admiration of Tony as a fighting man and some back to his old opinion of him as a rotter, a man who had been a charming but persistent parasite, a gambler, a loose fish. A leopard could never change his spots, an Ethiopian his skin, and Sherwood held, therefore, that Tony was the same man married as he had been single. He was quite certain in his dogged way that Chrissie's courageous smile and apparent cheerfulness hid unhappiness and pain, and that her unaccountable infatuation must sooner or later give way before inevitable disillusion.

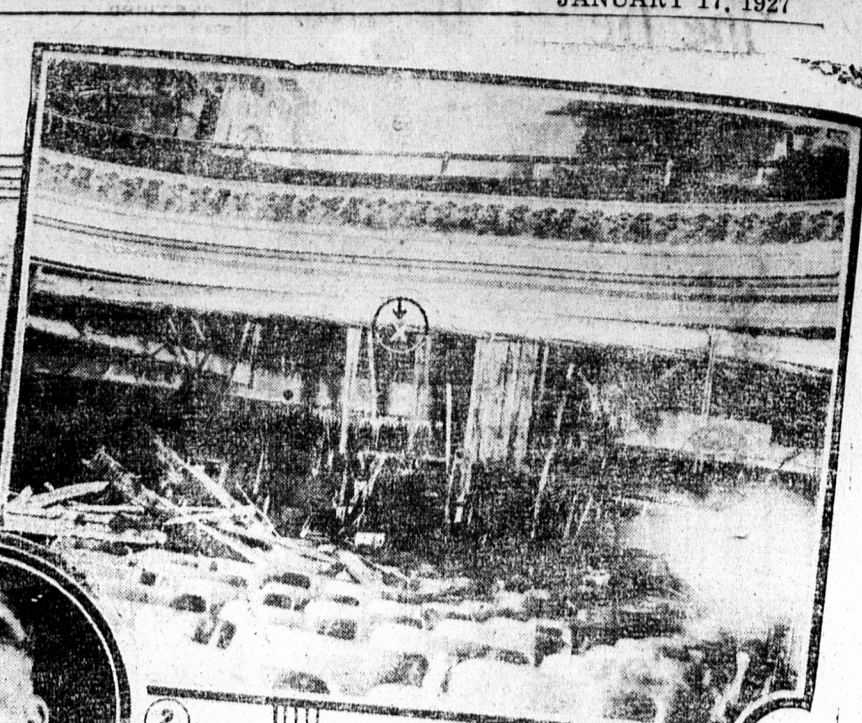
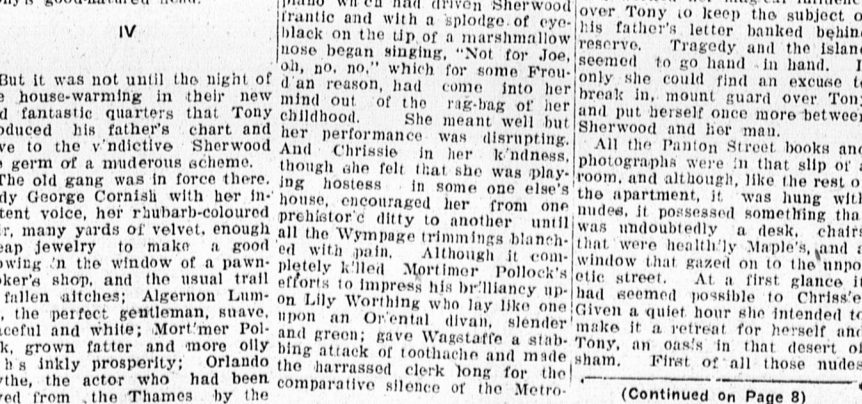
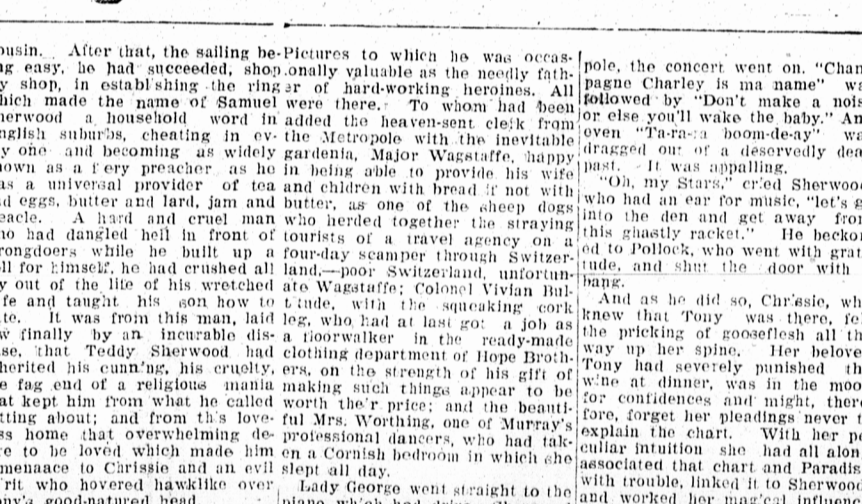
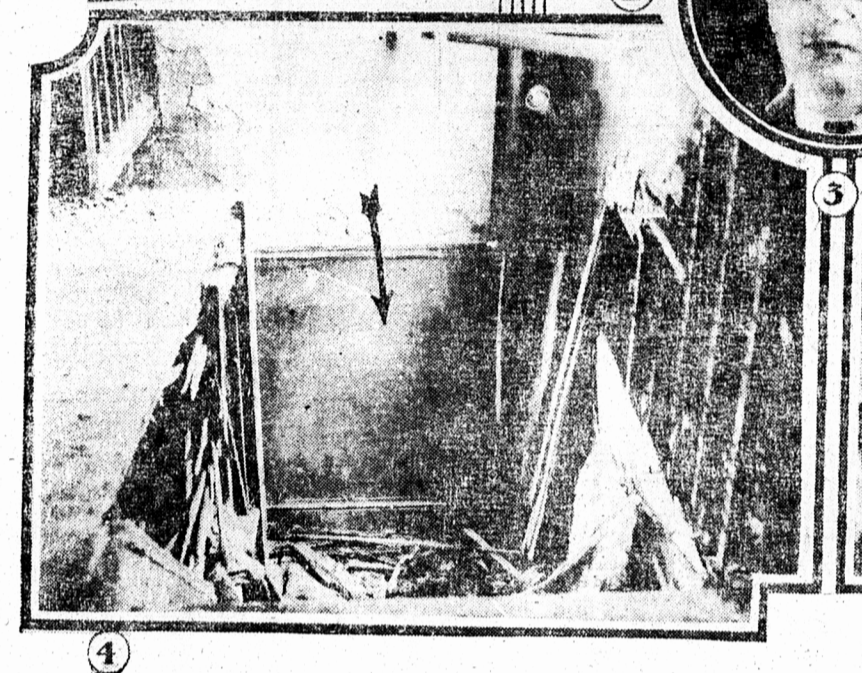
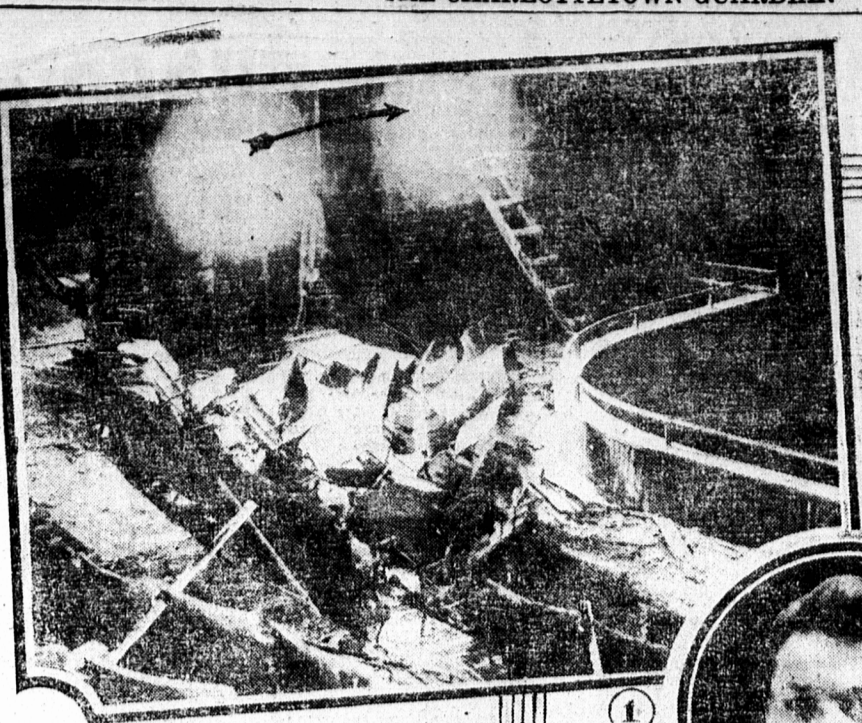
Hence his visit to Pantan Street, his cunningly-thought-out scheme to work upon the quick sympathy of the only two people in the world who swapped all other thoughts and the renting of the rooms which were next to his own in Mount Street. Weeks of sleepless nights and brain storms had left him with a distorted way of looking at things, and he had finally convinced himself that it was his duty to the girl he loved to have served her faithfully during her professional tours, nailed her to the mast of everlasting love and been her only male friend long before Tony had ever thought of her except as a music-hall artiste. It was now for him, of all men, to protect her to see that she was provided with the comforts which Tony, as a huffer, was unable to pay for, and to be constantly and watchfully at her side as a guardian angel.

Also, curled up like a live worm in his disturbed brain, was the thought of getting Tony out of Chrissie's life, ridding her of his influence, the power of which he knew from personal experience. He had not yet managed to do so, but he had a definite idea of how this might be achieved, but he was prepared to stop at nothing in order to bring it about. In moments of alcoholism he had gone to the lengths of murder and sat gleefully under the hideous reality of day-dreams in which he had seen Tony lying dead at his feet. A good instance to her rubbish. So no wonder Chrissie was frightened.

In Sherwood's case hereditarily, of course, played just as strong a part as it did in the case of Tony. You see, the elder Sherwood had been a not unusual mixture of righteousness and rogue, a successful cheat who had practiced a long series of brilliant duplicities alongside a perfectly sincere religious fanaticism. On borrowed money he had bought a prosperous grocer's shop in a thriving suburb in which he had established himself as a lay preacher. By giving false weight and palming off inferior articles at top prices, he had gradually succeeded in paying off his indebtedness to his spinster

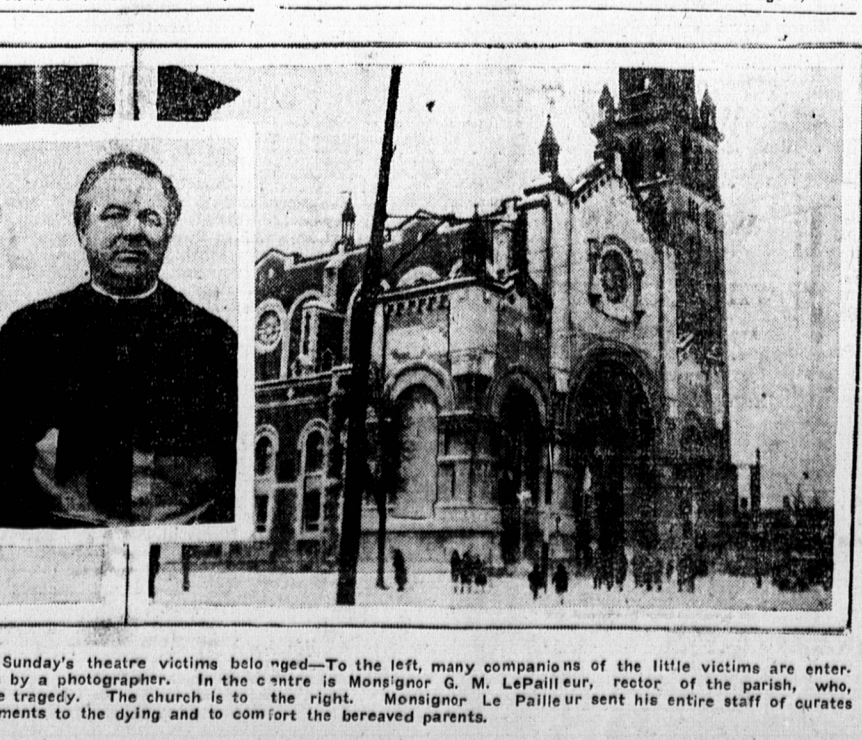
Constipation ends when stomach wins

Help Nature and your troubles
If your stomach and liver are weak, your food is not digested. Sour, undigested food stays in your body, and causes bad breath, gas, pains, and constipation. For 54 years, people have sensibly corrected constipation with Chamberlain's Tablets for the Stomach and Liver. They not only relieve constipation but remedy the cause—a weak stomach. Get them at your druggist's, or send 3c. to Chamberlain Medicine Co. Ltd., Toronto, Canada.



After that, the sailing became easy, he had succeeded, he had established the ring of hard-working heroines, which made the name of Samuel Sherwood a household word in the English suburbs, cheating in the city and becoming as widely known as a fery preacher as he was a universal provider of tea and eggs, butter and lard, jam and treacle. A hard and cruel man who had dangled hell in front of wrongdoers while he built up a hell for himself, he had crushed all the joy out of the life of his wife and taught his son how to hate. It was from this man, laid low finally by an incurable disease, that Teddy Sherwood had inherited his cunning, his cruelty, and his good-natured head.

But it was not until the night of the house-warming in their new and fantastic quarters that Tony produced his father's chart and the germ of a murderous scheme. The old gang was in force there. Lady George Cornish with her insistent voice, her rufous-coloured hair, many yards of velvet, and cheap jewelry to make a good showing in the window of a pawnbroker's shop, and the usual trail of fallen alitches; Algernon Lumley, the perfect gentleman, suave, graceful and white; Mortimer Pollock, grown fatter and more oily in his inkly prosperity; Orlando Blythe, the actor who had been saved from the Thames by the pole, the concert went on. "Cham-pagne Charley is ma name" was followed by "Don't make a noise or else you'll wake the baby." And even "Ta-ra-a boom-de-a-y" was dragged out of a deservedly dead past. It was appalling. "Oh, my Stars," cried Sherwood, who had an ear for music, "let's go into the den and get away from this ghastly racket." He beckoned to Pollock, who went with gratitude, and shut the door with a bang. And as he did so, Chrissie, who knew that Tony was there, felt the pricking of gooseflesh all the way up her spine. Her beloved Tony had severely punished the wine at dinner, was in the mood for confidences and might, therefore, forget her pleadings never to explain the chart. With her peculiar intuition she had all along associated that chart and Paradise with trouble, linked it to Sherwood, and worked her magical influence over Tony to keep the subject of his father's letter banked behind reserve. Tragedy and the island seemed to go hand in hand. If only she could find an excuse to break in, mount guard over Tony and put herself once more between Sherwood and her man.



Church of the Nativity, Hochelaga, Montreal, to which most of the victims were buried. In the center is Monsignor G. M. LePailleur, rector of the parish, who, with his assistants, did such no work immediately following the fire immediately upon hearing of it, to administer the last sacraments to the dying and to comfort the bereaved parents.

Interior view of fateful theatre as it appeared on Monday: No. 1 shows the balcony where the victims sat before the panic. The arrow indicates the breaches in the walls made by the firemen in the efforts at rescue. No. 2. The balcony from the pit where the fire started. No. 3. Emile Massicotte, the operator, who played a hero's part. He left his projector room and dragged more than a score of children to a nearby window and safely down to which Massicotte dragged many of the children and doubtless saved their lives. No. 4. One of the death traps in the stairway leading from the balcony. There were two turns in this stairway and each was blocked with struggling children. Many bodies were found in this passage. No. 5. Another view of the balcony. The arrow points to the window to which Massicotte dragged many of the children and doubtless saved their lives. No. 6. Another of the death traps, the stair leading to the main floor near the box office. Bodies were piled on top of the stairway. The fire ate its way along the stairway.

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE
To Mrs. Hamilton Leard and family, North Rustico.
Dear Friend,
We, your fellow-workers of the North Rustico Auxiliary W. M. S., have learned with sincere regret and that you have recently been bereaved of a dearly beloved sister. Although we realize that mere words of ours are useless to assuage such grief as yours, yet we desire to express our sympathy for you in this sore trial and to com-



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