



Healthy Mother Merry Children Happy Home

To maintain a happy home the housewife must keep in good health. Her duties are many and various, and it seems as if every other member of the family depended very much on her.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helps women to maintain a happy home by keeping them in good health.

Winnipeg, Manitoba—"I cannot speak too highly of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was a nervous wreck and I just had to force myself to do my work. Even the sound of my own children playing made me feel as if I must scream if they did not get away from me. I could not even speak right to my husband. The doctor said that he could do nothing for me, owing to my condition. My husband's grandmother advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I started it right away, and everyone noticed what a different woman I was in a short time, and able to do my work."—MRS. EMILY DAVIS, 721 McGee Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Cumberland Bay, N.B.—"I was troubled with weak feelings, headache all the time, a cough, fainting spells and pains in my back and sides. I could not do a single bit of work and had to be helped out to the hammock, and I had to be carried up and down stairs. After other medicines had failed, a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she said it was excellent for any one in the family way. Before the first bottle was taken I could walk alone and as I kept on with it I got stronger, until I was able to do all my work. My baby is a big, fat, healthy fellow."—MRS. MURRAY J. BARTON, R.R. No. 1, Cumberland Bay, New Brunswick.

Thousands of women owe their health to

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

LIVE STOCK

Corraville Reg. Sheep Ranch, Cardigan R. R. 4 1 Shropshire Ram 2 years. Corraville Reg. Sheep Ranch, Cardigan R. R. 4, 1 Ram yearling. Corraville Reg. Sheep Ranch, Cardigan, R. R. 4, 3 Ewe Lambs and 2 ewes. McLeod Bros, Wiltshire, 1 Yorkshire Boar 1 year. McLeod Bros, Wiltshire, 2 Yorkshire boars, 5 months. McLeod Bros, Wiltshire, 1 Shropshire Ram 3 years. Lem McKinnon, Highfield, 1 Shorn Cow 4 years. Edgar Easter, North Wiltshire, 1 Jersey Bull 8 months. George P. Matheson, Wheatley River, 1 Cotswold Ram 5 years. Andrew McRae & Sons, East Royalty, 2 Ayrshire Bulls 13 months. Alexander Blue, Hopefield, 1 Holstein Bull, 13 months. Alexander Blue, Hopefield, 1 Holstein Bull 2 weeks. W. A. Mosse, Kensington, 1 Ayrshire Bull 8 months. Andrew Fitzpatrick, Woodville Mills, 1 Shropshire Ram.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Please Notice

As I am going out of business I request my customers to settle their accounts before January 1st. Positively no credit given after this date. This will benefit all. Everything will be cheaper for cash.

L. ANDERSON, St. Peter's Bay

252-11-14-ws61.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SAILINGS

FROM MONTREAL TO BELFAST-GLASGOW Nov. 22 TO LIVERPOOL Nov. 23 FROM ST. JOHN Dec. 21 Glasgow, Liverpool, Montreal, Antp. Dec. 27, Cher., Spton. Antp. Minnedosa Dec. 28, Liverpool, Montclair Dec. 29, Glasgow, Liverpool, Antp. Jan. 4 Liverpool, Montclair Jan. 11 Liverpool, Montclair Jan. 16 Liverpool, Glasgow, Harburn

FIVE MAGNIFICENT CRUISES NEXT YEAR

AROUND THE WORLD AROUND AMERICA TO THE MEDITERRANEAN And Two to the West Indies Apply to Local Agents G. BRUCE BURPER C. F. B. Agent 49 King Street St. John, N.B.

NOTICE

On Tuesday of each week until further notice we will buy Fat Chickens and Fowl, 4 1/2 to 5 lbs. and over alive.

Also Fowl and Chickens dressed head and feet off or drawn. J. F. MOSSEY, Bothwell, P. E. I. 328-11-16fmw61.

Choice Farm For Sale

105 acres of land, situated 3 miles from Rocky Point, 95 acres clear, balance under hard and soft wood, land in a high state of cultivation, buildings in first class repair, abundance of water. For further particulars apply to ALEXANDER McDUGALL, Fairview, Rocky Point, 181-11-9fmw61.

FOR SALE

Farm (13 acres), house, barn, 10x ranch (23 pens) and 30 foxes. Location Commercial Road, Milltown Cross, P. E. I. Time: Friday, November 23, 1923 at 12 o'clock noon. This property will be sold as a whole or separately to suit purchasers. No reasonable offer refused. If interested in a farm, a ranch or foxes this is your opportunity. Particulars of David L. Campbell at ranch, Milltown Cross, P. E. I. 275-11-14-ws61.

FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offers by private sale his freehold property, situated at North Rustico, containing one hundred and sixty three acres of choice land, one hundred and thirty-five acres clear, the balance covered with a splendid growth of hardwood and lumber. A rare opportunity for anyone desiring to purchase a first class farm. For full particulars apply on the premises. HAMMOND J. TOOMBS, North Rustico

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for Colds Headache Toothache Lumbago Earache Rheumatism Neuralgia Pain, Pain Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic-acidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

SALE OF FARM AND STOCK

There will be sold at Public Auction on the premises of the late Lorenzo Giddings at High Bank, King's Co., Wednesday the 28th day of November, 1923, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, the following stock, crop and machinery. 1 horse 15 years old, 1 mare 15 years old, 3 milk cows, 2 young cattle, 35 hens, 5 sheep, 1 F. & W. gang-plough, 1 single plough, 1 spring-tooth harrow, 1 spike harrow, 1 half share in broad-cast seeder, 2 hay mowers, 1 roller, 1 hay rake, 1 potato digger, 2 carts, iron axle and wheels, 2 trucks, single harpoon hay fork, rope and blocks, 2 wood slighs, 1 driving sleigh, 2 sets working harness, 1 set driving harness, 1 driving wagon, 230 stalks white oats, 80 stalks Stanley Wheat, 10 tons hay. A quantity of lumber and shingles, household furniture, potato drags, forks, shovels, etc., etc. At 2 p. m. on the same day there will also be sold the farm of the late Lorenzo Giddings consisting of 66 acres free-hold land with good buildings, title guaranteed. Terms of sale, in full, terms of stock, crop, etc., 12 months on all sums over \$10.00 on approved joint notes or 6 per cent discount for cash. Should the day prove unfavorable the sale will take place the following fine day. F. W. GIDDINGS, ARTHUR W. SENCABAUGH, DAVID GLOVER, Auctioneers

BLACK OXEN by GERTRUDE ATHERTON

She trotted obediently beside him, a fragile dainty figure; carried limply, however, and little more distinguished than happens of inferior origin. He led to a rather luxurious delicatessen not far from his hotel, kept by enterprising Italians who never closed their doors. They seated themselves uncomfortably at the high counter, and the sleepy attendant served them with sandwiches, then retired to the back of the shop. He was settling himself to alert repose when Miss Oglethorpe suddenly changed her mind and ordered a chocolate ice cream soda. Then she ordered another, and she ate six sandwiches, a slice of cake and two bananas. "Great heaven!" exclaimed Clavering. "You must have the stomach of an ostrich!"



"Lee Clavering! What luck! Take me home!" "Can eat nails and drink fire water." "Well, you won't two years hence, and you'll look it, too." "Oh, no! I won't! I'll marry when I'm nineteen and a half and settle down." "I should say you were heading the other way. Where have you been tonight?" "Donny Farren gave a party in his rooms and passed out just as he was about to take me home. I loosened his collar and put a pillow under his head, but I couldn't lift him, even to the sofa. Too fat." "I suppose you pride yourself on being a good sport?" "Rather. If Donny's been ill I'd have stayed with him all night, but he was dead to the world."

Ninety-Eight Out of Every Hundred Women

who have tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for ailments peculiar to their sex, have been benefited by it. What a marvelous record for any medicine to hold! Over 50,000 women replied to a questionnaire recently sent out by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., of Cobourg, Ont., 98 per cent of whom definitely stated that they had been benefited or restored to health by this old-fashioned root and herb medicine. This is a most wonderful record for efficiency and should induce every woman who suffers from any ailment peculiar to her sex to give it a fair trial.

- THE GREAT \$100,000 International Match RACE OF THE AGE PAPYRUS vs. ZEV English Thoroughbred vs. Kentucky Blue Blood At The PRINCE EDWARD Today and Thursday



"The last drop is as good as the first." The delicious fragrance of Baker's Breakfast Cocoa Its unquestioned purity, uniformity and palatability make constant users of all who try it; it is the cocoa of high quality. Made in Canada By Walter Baker & Co. Limited Established 1780 Mills at Dorchester, Mass. and Montreal, Canada BOOKLET OF CHOICE RECIPES SENT FREE

"You say he had a party. Why didn't some of the others take you home?" "Ever hear about three being a crowd? Donny, naturally, was all for taking me home, and didn't show any signs of collapse till he last minute."

"But I should think that for decency's sake you'd all have gone down together!" "Lord! How old-fashioned you are. I was finishing a cigarette and never thought of it." She opened a little gold mesh bag, took out a cigarette and lit it. Her cheeks were flushed under the rouge and her large black eyes glittered in her fluid little face. She was one of the beauties of the season's debutantes but scornful of nature. Her olive complexion was thickly powdered and there was a delicate smudge of black under her lower lashes and even on her eyelids. He had never seen her quite so blatantly made up before, but then he had seen little of her since the beginning of her first season. He rarely went to parties, and she was almost as rarely in her own home or her grandmother's. Her short hair curled about her face. In spite of her paint she looked like a child—a greedy child playing with life.

"Look here!" he said. "How far do you go?" "Wouldn't you like to know?" "I should. Not for personal reasons, for girls of your age bore me to extinction, but you've a certain sociological interest. I wonder if you are really any worse than your predecessors?" "I guess girls have always been human enough, but we have more opportunities. We've made 'em. This is our age and we're enjoying it to the limit. God! What stupid times girls must have had—some of them do yet. They're naturally goodly-grown. Their parents are too much for them. Not many, though. Parents have taken a back seat."

"I don't quite see what you get out of it—guzzling and smoking your nerves out by the roots, and making yourselves cheap with men little older than yourselves." "You don't see, I suppose, why girls should have their fling, or—her voice veered curiously—"why youth takes naturally to youth. I suppose you think that is a cruel thing for a girl to say." "Not in the least," he answered cheerfully. "Don't mind a bit. But what do you get out of it—that's what I'm curious to know." She tossed her head and blew a perfect ring. "Don't you know that girls never really enjoyed life before?"

"It depends upon the point of view, I should think." "No, there's a lot more in it than you guess. The girls used to sit around waiting for men to call and wondering if they condescended to show up at the next dance; while the men fairly raced after the girls with whom they could have a free and easy time—no company manners, no chaperons, no prudish affections about kisses and things. No fear of shocking if they wanted to let go—the strain must have been awful."

"You know what men are. They liked to eat a spade and be damned to it. Our sort didn't have a chance. They couldn't compete. So, we made up our minds to compete in the only way possible. We leave off our corsets at dances so they can get a new thrill out of us, then sit in an automobile and drink and have little petting parties of two. And we slip out and have an occasional lark like tonight. We're not to be worried about, either."

"Why critic after your really admirable frankness? But there's always a point beyond which women never will go when confessing their souls. Men, at least, don't think you're as hard as nails. Do you really imagine that you will ever be able to fall in love and marry and want children?" "Don't men?" "Ancient standards are not annihilated in one generation." "There's got to be a beginning to everything, hasn't there? One would think the world stood still, to hear you talk. But anything new always makes the fogies sick."

"Nothing makes me as sick as your bad manners—you and all your tribe. Men, at least, don't lose their breeding if they choose to sow wild oats. But women go the whole hog or none." "Other times, other manners. We make our own, and you have to put up with them whether you like it or not. See?" "I see that you are even sillier than I thought. You need nothing so much as a sound spanking."

"He went forward and raised her hand to his lips." "Your own manners are none too good. You've handed me one insult after another." "I've merely talked to you as your father would if he were not blind. Besides, it would probably make you sick to be 'respected.' Come along. We'll go round to a garage and get a taxi. Why on earth didn't you ring for a taxi from Farren's?" (To be Continued)



Enjoy out-of-doors in the fiercest Weather

When the snow is falling and the air's "keen as a whistle"—that's when skating, skiing, tobogganing and snowshoeing are really healthful and invigorating.

Be sure however, that the body is well protected against the coldness that follows the reaction from violent exercise. All medical men recommend wool as the surest and only protection against sudden changes of temperature.

Wear Turnbull's pure wool underwear. CEETEE pure wool underwear is made from the finest and purest Merino Wool—

Favoured by Ladies this year are: Vests and bloomers to match in CEETEE No. 225 or TURNBULL'S No. 420. For Men: CEETEE No. 220 fine pure wool. CEETEE, No. 432 a cashmere and wool mixture Underclothing "de luxe"

It will not "prickle" or irritate the most sensitive skin. Will not shrink. It is the only underwear made in Canada that is reinforced at wearing parts. Sold by the Best Dealers Worn by the Best People



The Middle Ground

By Marion Rubincam. AMY LEAVES Chapter 31

Jordan sat down again and looked at his wife. His face showed no comprehension of what she was saying. "What do you mean?" he asked presently. "What I said!" defiantly. "I'm going to the city to stay with my daughters. And what's more you're going to give me the money to go."

"I'll do no such thing!" he exploded. "Do you mean to say you are going to leave me?" "I'm going to leave you for this winter. Quiet decision was in her tones. "I'm worried about Jane and Amy." "Jane and Amy! A couple of disobedient—"

"All the more reason for me to go." "My first duty is with my girls." Jordan had never heard this tone from his wife before. He began to suspect she was in earnest. "Who's going to look after me?" he demanded selfishly. Mrs. Talbot considered. There was only one person available—the pretty stupid young girl who had been "foolish" and what was now an outcast in the narrow community.

But she could cook and she was a neat housekeeper and a willing worker. She would come for low wages and be grateful for the home offered. Her life with her present "benefactor" was anything but pleasant. "She mentioned her name—and the expected storm descended. "That shameless woman! You would even bring her into my house, into the home of a decent man." More denunciations of the poor girl followed. "It isn't Christian like to pronounce her," Mrs. Talbot said finally when the first storm of words was over. "And her baby's quiet, it's a nice little thing." "I'll look after myself. I'll not have my house polluted by the presence of such a woman."

"Cascarets" 10c if Sick, Bilious, Constipated

"You're not very charitable." "You've learned to approve of evil from your children." These verbal crossed swords did neither of them any good. Mrs. Talbot dropped the subject. But that evening she ran down to the little cottage on the farm where one of the "hands" lived and asked his wife to go up to the house and clean it every day, and do some of the cooking, while she herself was away. The woman promised and Mrs. Talbot went home satisfied that her husband would not suffer discomfort while she was away. She decided to say nothing to anyone in the little village—but next morning she found that the story of her intended visit was already all over the place. Indeed she had not entirely decided on going; certainly not on the date. The chubby good natured Mrs. Rowland dropped in to talk over the visit and told her that everyone knew she was going that Saturday.

"Well, that's as good a time as any. I'll go then," Amy Talbot said. "I do think it's grand of your children to ask you," Mrs. Rowland went on. And Amy said nothing. Already the people in the little cluster of homes at the foot of the hill knew more of her visit than she did! She remembered that she must, at least, let Luther know she was coming, so she could be met. Jordan spoke little to her the rest of that week. Friday morning he drove off in the wagon and came back in the early afternoon with a roll of bills.

Amy gasped at the amount—she had never had so much money before. She knew that the days of poverty were passed, that the farm was paying very well, that an aunt's death had given Jordan a little extra money. She knew he could afford to keep both girls and herself in the city if he chose. But this was the first gift of money he had ever made her. To be sure she had never asked for anything, she had saved and pinched and economized—she looked up to thank him, and shrank before the anger that smouldered still in his eyes. "I want to go feeling you are pleased and about it," she said Friday night as she packed. "You're leaving my house and your home," he replied. "You've been spoiled, by your children, you've lost all sense of duty. You want to live a life of pleasure like they do." She looked up to protest. But he had left the room. Yet her determination was not shaken. Next morning one of the farm hands brought the wagon around for her. Jordan said curtly that he was too busy to drive her to the station. His good-bye kiss was as brief and cold as his speech—Jordan never kissed her any more. But she said nothing. She climbed into the wagon unassisted, and drove off to the station. They went through the little town of Hornbrook to the railway platform. Standing by a couple of suitcases was a familiar figure. Tomorrow—The Children's Greeting

Male Help Wanted

Wanted—Salesman everywhere, to represent Canada's largest exclusive clothing selling firm made-to-measure suits and overcoats prices, individuals at wholesale prices. Robinson's Clothing, Limited, 250 Craig St., West, Montreal. 11-22-23-24-31.

FOR SALE

Immortally certain and a real world beyond is shown in Sweden, to represent Canada's largest exclusive clothing selling firm made-to-measure suits and overcoats prices, individuals at wholesale prices. Robinson's Clothing, Limited, 250 Craig St., West, Montreal. 11-22-23-24-31.

Are you Bilious?

Don't let it run too long, it will lead to chronic indigestion. In the meanwhile you suffer from miserably sick headaches, nervousness, depression and yellow complexion. Just try CHAMBERLAIN'S STOMACH & LIVER TABLETS. They relieve fermentation, indigestion—gently but surely clean the system and keep the stomach and liver in perfect running order. At all druggists, 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain, Medicine Co., Toronto. TAKE THESE

