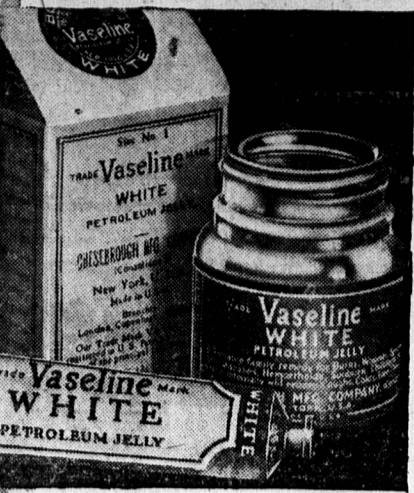


"I use it daily"



NOT one but hundreds of women write to us continually about the many uses they find for "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly.

And remember, when you buy, that the trade mark Vaseline on the package gives you the assurance that you are getting the genuine product of the Chesbrough Mfg. Co., Cons'd, 5520 Chabot Ave., Montreal, Canada.

Vaseline TRADE MARK PETROLEUM JELLY

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned offer for sale on Wednesday, the 6th day of February, 1929, commencing at the hour of 1.30 p. m. on the premises of the late Richard Stead.

50 acres of land at Winsloe North, being the farm of the late Richard Stead; also 1 horse, 12 years old; 2 cows and 4 young cattle. Harness, about 70 stooks of grain, quantity of hay, buckwheat, turnips and potatoes. Also household furniture and other personal effects of the late Richard Stead.

If day proves stormy, sale will be held on Saturday following at same hour.

Terms made known at sale. HENRY McQUARRIE and JOHN McINNIS, Executors of Estate Richard Stead.

4282-2-1-31.

Executors' Notice

The undersigned executor of the Last Will and Testament of Isaac Beer, late of Crapaud, in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, Merchant, Tailor, Deceased testate, hereby notifies all persons indebted to the said deceased, to make immediate payment to him at the residence of John L. Nicholson at Crapaud Corner, in Queens County, and all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same duly attested to the said John L. Nicholson within twelve months from this date.

Dated this twenty-eighth day of January, A. D. 1929. JOHN L. NICHOLSON, Executor.

4287-2-1-31.

Insidious Eye Strain

We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eyestrain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any eye defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED G. F. Hatcheson OPTOMETRIST

SMILES GABBY GERTIE



"When a girl's temper gets away from her the nearest guy to her generally catches it."



CHILLS AND FEVER She: Ted says Clara is as cold as ice. He: I found her, just the opposite. She: Poor girl! She must have the flu.



EYEBROWS PLUCKED Sporty Daughter: I had my eyebrows plucked today. Mother (severely): What crook's had you in his hands now?



COULDN'T RUN "Why are you so out of breath? You haven't been running." "That's just the reason I'm so out of breath. My wife's been thinking me."

Men Marooned By George Marsh

THE STORY CHAPTER I

Out where sinister cloud banks fused with gray waters the sullen bay moaned fitfully. Along shore, plover sandpiper and yellow-legs, godwit and ourlew fed behind the retreating tide, the restless flocks of teal and pintail patrolled the flats between the marshes and the sea. Inland, where inice-hunting hawk owls wheeled and dipped low over the grass flats, black duck rose from a pool as a heavily burdened figure made its way slowly toward a tent on an alder-grown tongue of higher land thrusting seaward into the marsh. As the man neared the camp, a dog barked. Then the warning, rough and sharp, softened to whines and yelps of recognition. Plunging at a stake, a huge alrdsale wriggled an ecstatic welcome to his goose-laden master.

"Hello, Shot, old boy!" With an exclamation of relief the man stretched his arms, for his load had been heavy. He was rangy and well made, his lean strongly modeled features bronzed by wind and sun. From the corner of the right eye a scar crossed the cheek bone to the ear.

Placing his gun in the tent, the goose-hunter freed the plunging dog. Throughout the long hours of the day a prisoner at his stake, nose tortured by the scent, eyes hungry for the sight of passing duck and geese, the alrdsale went mad at his release.

While the animal worked off his pent energy in thrashing through the alders and long grass in the vicinity of the camp, his master started a fire and put on a kettle of goose to boil; then went in search of drift cedar, for a September norther on the west coast of James bay may blow for days, and cedar kindlings keep dry in a tent are useful.

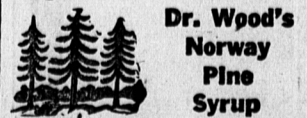
In an hour the marshes were purple with dusk. Then over the bay an unbroken roar as of a thousand guns, coupled with thrush of light, signaled the turn of the tide, and the barrage of wind and rain opened. Along the wide beaches thundered the surf. A mile back in the rocking alders, in a low tent anchored and propped against the pounding of the wind, a man lay with his dog.

As Garth Guthrie listened to the clamor of the wind, the far drumbeat of the advancing tide, the drive of the rain like machine-gun bursts in his tent, his thoughts followed the throbbing years through which he had just lived. Here, in this wild night on the gray coast of the bay, how shadowy it seemed—that war which had caught him up, a boy fresh from college, and dropped him a man, scarred of body—disillusioned. Even Ethel seemed shadowy, although her last letter brought up the coast by canoe packet from Fort Albany hardly two weeks before, had flickered him with remorse—regret, almost, for his decision to winter again on the bay—Ethel whom he had taken by storm (as he thought) at the time of his short leave home, in Montreal, after the tragic Somme.

It had been a typical war wooing. Enlisting as a private, he had gone overseas with the first Canadian division, and returned, late in 1916, a veteran platoon leader, wearing a wound stripe and the Military cross; for one morning, in his English hospital, Lieut. Garth Guthrie had received a double surprise—a decoration for gallantry and sixty days' home leave.

Severe Colds Always Ended In Bronchitis

Mrs. John Wilson, 143 Mamelon St., London, Ont., writes—"I have always been troubled with severe colds which always ended in bronchitis, but since taking



Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I have no fear of this trouble, as it acted like magic, and the desire to cough was entirely gone. The soothing feeling it imparts to the bronchial tubes is simply wonderful. "One day my husband came home with a heavy cold, but after a few doses he was entirely free of it." Price 35c. a bottle; large family size 60c. at all druggists and dealers. Put up only by The T. Millburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

LIVE HOGS

We are taking live hogs daily, excepting Saturday, paying highest market prices.

Davis & Fraser

leave while his wounded left arm recovered its strength. This last was patently the work of his older brother, Charles, whose Montreal machine shops were running night and day on government shell contracts, for home leave was rare among the Canadians. Then he had met Ethel.

With a boy of twenty-four, who, two years before, had carried the dreams of a college senior into the shambles of Flanders, the hours spent with the lovely Ethel Falconer could march to but one fulfillment. A member of the nursing corps organized by Clara Guthrie, Garth's efficient sister-in-law, the girl had captured his imagination at their first meeting. Youth, war and Mrs. Guthrie had done the rest.

So young Lieutenant Guthrie, wounded and decorated for bravery, and brother of the maker of munitions and member of government boards, had, in these tense, dramatic days found to his delight that the course of true love often runs surprisingly smooth. In a manner foreign to earlier generations, Ethel Falconer had met the impetuosity of the ardent young soldier with a response equally frank. The days of his leave were too surely short to be wasted. In a week she was wearing his ring.

Then came the parting, and the two ghastly years—nightmares of grime and slaughter, soul-harrowing months of alternate hope and despair, followed by—victory! To the man lying in the tent shaken by the storm returned the face of Ethel, vivid as when, on his return from overseas, he stood at the rail of his ship being warped to its pier.

It had been a proud and happy homecoming for Maj. Garth Guthrie, D. S. O., but the three wound stripes on the sleeve of his tunic were not empty symbols. There remained to the man in the tent the clear-cut memory of the moment when his yearning arms had released her and Ethel had gasped, "Oh, Garth, how thin and old you have grown!" Then, as he turned to hug Clara and his brother, the ill-concealed start—the look of pain when Ethel Falconer first saw the red scar furrowing his cheek from eye to ear. His letters had casually mentioned a scratch on the face, for it was gas which had held him week in the hospital. Until he met Ethel that morning on the pier he had forgotten—he was disgraced.

CONTINUED

IN MEMORIAM

LOUIS MILTON POLLARD

On September 6th, 1928, the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Pollard, of New Haven, was brought under the shadow of a great sorrow, when death claimed their little son, Louis Milton, at the tender age of five years and six months. He was a very bright boy, and had been apparently very healthy until the January previous when he was stricken ill with diabetes, and despite all that could be done the end came unexpectedly. Having been about as usual during the day he became very sick toward the evening, and passed away the following morning.

He leaves to mourn a borrowing mother and father, two brothers, Gertrude and Arthur, and two sisters Gertrude and Ruth.

The funeral service was held at the home of his parents on Sunday afternoon, September 9th, and was conducted by Rev. E. M. Aitken, B. A. The impressiveness of the service was added to by the fact that the hymns sung were favorites of the deceased. "A few more years shall roll," "Asleep in Jesus," and "Safe in the arms of Jesus." Interment was at Cornwell Cemetery.

The pall bearers were, Lloyd Frizbie, Duncan Gass, Louis Berrigan, Charles MacDougall, Robert Boyle and Leonard MacPhee. Floral tributes were received from the following: Mrs. Brewer Boyle, bouquet; Mrs. John Devereaux, bouquet; Mrs. Peter Corrigan, bouquet; Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Henderson, cross; School Primary Dept. crescent; Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murphy, pillow; Florence MacDonald, bouquet; Myrtle MacPhee, wreath; Alice and Wendall Boyle, bouquet; Ena Dougherty, bouquet; Charles Colwell, bouquet; Bessie MacKinnon, wreath; Mary Thomas, Willie and Louis Devereaux, wreath.

Four of every five tractors now used in Rumania were made in America.

FLU

Claims Many Victims in Canada and should be guarded against.

Minard's Liniment

Is a Great Preventative, being one of the oldest remedies used. Minard's Liniment has relieved thousands of cases of Grippa, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma, and similar diseases. It is an Enemy to Germs. Thousands of bottles being used every day. For sale by all druggists and general dealers. Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd., Yarmouth, N. S.

Bronchial Colds Quickly Ended

Buckley's Mixture is different from anything else you've ever taken for Coughs, Colds or Bronchitis. It instantly penetrates the bronchial passages, clears the congestion and relieves the distressing cough like a veritable flash! In so doing it wards off serious developments—"Flu", Pneumonia and chronic lung troubles. Adults and children find it as pleasant to take as it is positive to relieve. The first dose proves its worth—and there are 40 doses in a 75-cent bottle of "Buckley's". Druggists everywhere sell it. For severe colds accompanied by fever, headache or neuralgia, take LAFYRIN and Buckley's Mixture and quick relief will follow.

BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE Acts like a flash—a single sip proves it

Large Size 75c—Travelling Size 40c.

UPHOLD TEACHERS FOR CHATISMENT

LONDON, Eng. February 1. (By Canadian Press) When Walter Samuel Brooks, M. A. headmaster of the noted Newport (Shropshire) Grammar school, and two assistant masters, William Harman and L. F. Lowe, were summoned for assaulting a 16 year old boy by caning him because he had been smoking out side of school hours the magistrate not only dismissed the summonses but awarded the three defendants \$15. costs.

The lad, according to counsel, was told by the headmaster he would be made an example of before the upper classes. The boy, said counsel, felt it was a disgrace to be flogged before the school, and turned around and dodged the headmaster. Mr. Brooks then told two assistant masters to hold the boy. He made a fight of it, and rushed to the library stairs.

The two assistants followed him, and a struggle took place. He was taken back to the headmaster, and put across a sloping desk, and held in that position by the two assistant masters, while he was flogged. The headmaster said when told to receive the caning, Wright said "I refuse," and rushed to the end of the room. He was brought back struggling and kicking wildly with both legs, and was given four strokes. He was ordered to stand up, and to bend down, and he received the fifth and final stroke, and apologized.



Al Henley, entrant in the Dole air race to Hawaii in 1927, who crashed at the formal opening of the municipal landing field at San Antonio, Texas, on January 25. Two passengers, as well as Henley, were killed.

Hold Double Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. John Fudge and Mr. and Mrs. John Griffiths, who were married at a double wedding 50 years ago, recently celebrated their golden wedding together at Dovercourt, England. Fudge and Mrs. Griffiths are children of the late David Fudge, who for many years was coachman to John Ruskin, at Denmark Hill. Both couples have reared large families, and are in good health.

Floods have been doing damage in parts of Ireland.

That Car of Yours BY WILLIAM ULLMAN Heart-to-Heart Talks With Automobile Owners and Drivers on How to Get the Most Out of Their Cars at the Least Expense.

WHERE THE GAS GOES Most motorists rightfully expect gasoline consumption to be higher in cold weather. A combination of conditions, in the car itself, however, may cause a much lower gasoline mileage than could reasonably be expected. The carburetor, ignition, brakes, the amount of lubricant in all parts of the car, leaks in the hot air tubing—all these are deserving of attention when gas consumption gets too high, whether in Winter or Summer.

REPLACEMENT IS BEST

Gaskets may vary enormously in size. They all are the same, though, in respect to requiring careful handling when being removed. Replacement with a new unit, of course, always is best.

CHAINS SHOULD COME OFF

When chains are not absolutely essential to safety, they should be removed. Employing them on a dry surface results in a higher friction, which means quicker wear on the chains. Further, it means that the body of the car is subjected to a constant racking vibration that is peculiarly designed to create looseness and noise.

NICKEL NEEDS WATCHING

Most of the newer cars are chromium plated where nickel was used formerly. The older models still have the nickel, and this is the season when it needs to be cleaned occasionally, if it is to glisten next Spring.

CHOKING MUST CHOKE

Lots of the hard starting which car owners encounter is due to the fact that the butterfly strangler in the carburetor is not strangling at its best. Unless it blocks off all the air, by closing completely, the starting task is bound to be difficult in cold weather.

OLD TRICK STILL GOOD

Unless the car is equipped with automatic shutters, the old method of thawing out a frozen cooling system by covering the radiator with a blanket still is the best. Depending on the degree of the freeze-up, allowing the engine to run slowly for a short time without air from the

Film...remove it from teeth twice daily



DENTAL science in studying the commoner tooth and gum disorders finds their chief source to be a coating on teeth known as film. Run your tongue across your teeth and you will feel this film. It absorbs stains from food and smoking and turns white teeth dull. It clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays. Film hardens into tartar. Germs by the millions breed in it. And germs, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Dentists urge the special way to remove it.

Peppodent The Special Film-Removing Dentifrice

E. R. BROW 146 Richmond St., Charlottetown Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest Rate. Good Strong Stock Companies Agent at Summerside, Lloyd Lewis.

fan will free things on the inside of the engine. BLUNDERS IN ART WORKS LONDON, Eng. February 1. (By Canadian Press) Not one person in 10,000 probably, who passes every day the famous "Boadicea" statuary to battle.



A VAST SPAN OF YEARS spread between the cave-man's "Bull Stones" and the flour grinding methods of Egypt... then progress became evident. The Egyptian miller first pounded his grain in the mortar with a "pestle" (or club), in order to break it down into a coarse flour. This flour was then sifted by hand to eliminate the coarser particles of meal, broken stone and grit. The mortar and pestle are still in use in Egypt among the Negro tribes—probably the same implements that were used 6000 years ago by the Egyptians. But in Canada, Flour Milling has become a science, and Maple Leaf Flour is evidence of this fact. So accurately is it milled and so carefully tested that a written guarantee of uniformity and satisfaction is given with every bag. Try it. An attractive portfolio containing this complete series of historical Advertisements is free upon request. Maple Leaf Milling Co. Limited, Head Office, Toronto.

MAPLE LEAF FLOUR "Cream of the West"