



Since 1864

For three score years, Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee has been renowned for its superior quality and rich flavour.

Of equal goodness is Seal Brand Tea—which fully maintains in every respect the reputation created by Seal Brand Coffee.

Chase & Sanborn's SEAL BRAND Coffee and Tea

To prolong the life of motion picture films a Philadelphia man has invented a method for binding their edges with thin strips of copper that prevent them tearing.

SMILES



NOAH'S LACK OF VISION "Noah didn't know his business. How do you figure that out?" "When he went into the ark, he should have taken out rain insurance."



She: Do you do your daily dozen? He: No. I dance the Charleston once a week and that more than makes it up.



Job's Patience "Job was a medical man, you know." "I don't know—explain." "Haven't you ever heard of the patience of Job?"



KEEPING UP HIS REPUTATION Bug: What makes you start out and then go back—the other way so often? Worm: Because the "worm will turn," you know!



NO RAISE FOR HIM "Sir, my expenses at home are increasing and I am growing old in your employ, and—" "Well, what do you expect me to do furnish you with monkey glands?"

Demonstration of Dairy Products at Prowse Bros

An interesting demonstration of the food value and uses of dairy products is now being held in the store of Prowse Bros., who have kindly given a prominent section for the purpose. This demonstration is conducted by Miss Campbell and Miss LeBlanc of the Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Branch as part of the programme for "Farmers' Week" in Charlottetown. Housekeepers and others will find much of interest and many points of value in the selection of food for the family.

About a quart of milk each day is, we are told, essential to the best physical development of children and many suggestions for its use in the home are given. Meals for children of various ages are of interest to mothers and tempt the appetite by attractive dishes in which milk is the main ingredient. No tea or coffee is the rule here and no highly spiced or highly seasoned foods.

One answer to the housekeeper's problem of buying food wisely is to be found in the display showing a division of two dollars spent for food supplies. Of this amount eighty-eight cents is set aside for dairy products—milk, butter, cheese, etc. Thirty-four cents is allowed for fruit and vegetables, while a much smaller amount than is customary in many homes is spent for certain other food-stuffs such as meat and sugar.

Milk is compared with other staple foods on the basis of value in the building of strong bones and teeth and the advantages of a liberal use of milk in the diet are shown to be not only from the standpoint of nutrition but economy as well.

Attractive displays draw attention to the necessity for good quality, and remind the housekeeper of her responsibility in the proper care of food after it is delivered to her home. Other displays show children enjoying a milk lunch at home and at school.

A feature of the exhibit is a number of posters designed by students giving their original ideas of the value of milk as a food for children and grown-ups.

The making of Cottage Cheese and other milk dishes will be demonstrated by Miss Campbell or Miss LeBlanc each afternoon and publications issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture will be given to visitors at the demonstration. These publications deal with the value of various dairy foods and contain recipes for their use in cooking.

All are welcome and a special invitation is extended to housekeepers and children.

YORK SCHOOL

- Grade X-1 Marion MacDonald, 2 Helen MacDohald, 3 Florence Vessey. Grade IX-1 Ivan Vessey. Grade VIII-1 Isabel Brown, 2 Mary Vessey, 3 Frances Vessey, 4 Wendal Vessey, 5 Harry Lewis. Grade VI (Sr.)-1 Roy Vessey, 2 Stanley Vessey, 3 Louis Vessey, 4 Frank Vessey, 5 Verna Vessey, 6 Viola Taylor. Grade VI (Jr.)-1 Aetha MacDonald, 2 Willie Crockett. Grade V (Sr.)-1 Ralph Crockett. Grade V (Jr.)-1 Muriel Dover, 2 Vanda Watts, 3 Margaret Hunter, 4 Velma Ellis. Grade IV-1 Raymond Vessey. Grade III-1 Roberta Brown. Grade I (Sr.)-1 Miriam Vessey, 2 Queenie Hudson. Grade I (Jr.)-1 Lloyd Vessey.

Perfect attendance.—Marion MacDonald, Isabel Brown, Louis Vessey, Aetha MacDonald, Roberta Brown.

Using either rolls of film or cut pieces, a French inventor's camera that can be loaded for 100 pictures is operated by one hand, a trigger releasing the shutter.



Suffered for years with acute rheumatism

HAD RHEUMATISM FOR YEARS—FOUND HELP AT LAST

Tells how simple home treatment brought relief

Thousands of rheumatic sufferers who have tried remedy after remedy in vain, report that they have got quick, complete relief from a very simple home treatment.

"I have suffered with acute rheumatism for years," writes a man from Winchester, N. H. "After having tried various remedies, Sloan's Liniment was recommended to me, and it stopped the pain. I am quite old—past sixty years."

A little Sloan's patted on lightly—and a healing tide of fresh, germ-destroying blood is sent tingling through pain-ridden tissues. No rubbing! The medicine itself does the work. Soon the swelling and inflammation go down. The aching stops. Almost suddenly you find yourself really free from pain, really comfortable at last. Get a bottle today and have it on hand. All druggists—35 cents.

The Yellow Stub

CHAPTER XXXV

A round hole was in the pane, a hole fringed with splintering glass. Jimmy threw the window up with a bang, for the light shining from behind them prevented them from seeing a thing outside.

Glass came tumbling out of the sash and fell about them. Up the street in the darkness, a fleeing figure. "There he goes!" Barry grabbed Jimmy's arm in his excitement. "Climb down the porch." Jimmy led the way and they climbed over the railings, hung by their hands and dropped to the ground.

They ran up the street, but whoever it was that had fired the shot had vanished. Barry said as they were returning: "He may be hiding. I don't relish the idea of having him take another shot at us."

But Jimmy had no such fears. A concrete danger—something they could put their fingers on so to speak—was not half so troublesome, he explained, as the vague premonitions he had been experiencing.

"In a way, Barry, it's comforting to know that, after all, it's a human being we're dealing with. There's something been supernatural about this watching, and the letters..."

In front of the house, ironically enough, they encountered a policeman, the one O'Day had stationed as a sort of bodyguard since the night Jensen and his companion had followed Jimmy home.

He was just back he explained, from ringing in the call box. No one had heard no shot, hadn't seen anyone.

"The fellow must have been watching—waiting for the right moment," said Barry.

"You didn't get a good look at him?" The policeman had pulled out a note book. "No. Just a glimpse of him running away in the darkness. Couldn't even tell how big he was."

"I'll ring in for some help and we'll search the neighborhood." The policeman seemed kind of troubled. "I'll have to make a report. Sorry I wasn't here at the time. I'm sort of responsible you know."

"Not your fault," Jimmy assured him. "I'll explain it." Mrs. King met them at the door, all a-flutter. The shot, it seemed, had awakened her.

She insisted on all the details from Jimmy before she agreed to go back to bed. "He must have hidden on the porch Jim," said Barry. He and Jimmy had climbed out of the window and were looking in the room. "That explains the open window that I saw when I came in the room."

"But he couldn't have been out here all the time you were here. You said you had been in the room here nearly all evening."

"No. Chances are he waited outside until I lit the light. Then when he saw who it was he jumped in and came back later. I guess you'll admit now that I was right."

"Right about what?" "I told you this fellow who has been writing the notes meant business. He meant to kill you, Jim. No question about it. Why don't you listen to reason and come home?"

"Barry let me ask you a question. If you were in my place would you let a thing like this scare you off? You know why I came here. Would you pack up and leave after getting as far as I have?"

"I don't know how to answer you, Jim. All I know is that I have a very wholesome respect for you. That's just what I would like to see in my first consideration."

"That's just talk. You know very well you'd stick it out. This sort of thing can't go on indefinitely. We'll catch those fellows sooner or later."

Sleep was out of the question. Police came later to ply them with more questions and to survey the porch and the broken window.

At that moment Samuel Church sat in the library of his magnificent home busying himself with a pile of legal papers. There was an important damage suit against the Q. & R. Railroad which he would have to defend. He scanned the documents—some of them formidable looking affairs—briefs, depositions and notes on testimony he would have to bring out.

And yet it was hard for him to concentrate on his task. A frown knit his brow. He stared dreamily at the ceiling, pressing the tip of his pencil against his lips.

He glanced at his watch. Two o'clock in the morning. Again he sat back in his chair studying the ceiling.

Then, fired with a sudden resolution, he rose and opened a drawer. Taking out some stationery, he uncapped his fountain pen and slowly composed a letter. He addressed it to Mrs. F. C. Lowell.

It was a very well written letter. He loved Mary Lowell and she promised to marry him. Now, because of a sudden whim, she had broken off with him. Wasn't there some way of getting her to realize the mistake she had made?

Of course, it had been rather heartless of him—that affair about the dog. Yet he was a busy man, a preoccupied man. Important business engaged his thoughts most of the time. He was sorry that it had happened and quite honestly admitted that he was wrong.

Why must not condemn him on the strength of that one little thing. An honest man, a good nature, wealth—all these things she was turning down. He had been hasty and wanted to apologise, but Mary hadn't given him the chance. He needed an ally.

This letter he read over. Then, apparently satisfied, he stamped it and left it where the butler could find it and mail it the first thing in the morning.

Again he had leaned back in his chair, and again that worried frown between the eyes...

He stood before his safe twirling the dial. Presently he drew forth a wallet, held together with a heavy rubber band. From this he extracted a folded paper and a letter. With a quick look around the room, as if to assure himself that he was unobserved, he opened them and read them. But he read them mechanically, unseeing, as if their contents were already familiar to him.

The worried frown on his brow deepened. From time to time he glanced up from his reading. He seemed to be waiting for something. He looked at his watch again, muttered an imprecation and then very carefully replaced the papers in the wallet and put them back in the safe.

The butler entered the room quietly. "A gentleman to see you, Mr. Church."

He nodded, comprehendingly. "Show him in." Then he settled back in his chair and waited.

"I suppose," said Jimmy, as he and Barry were dressing the next morning, "I ought to go and look for a job. But what's the use? I can't seem to hold them after I get them."

"The whole thing looks pretty suspicious to me," Barry remarked. "It looks as if your friend of the letters was trying to keep you out of work. Probably he realizes that if you go hungry you will be forced to go home."

"It does look that way," agreed Jimmy. He was thoughtful for a moment. "Still, we might be dead wrong entirely. There are such things as coincidences."

"Why don't you have the police question this man Porter? If someone did approach him, maybe the police can get him to admit it."

"No use. He could easily say, if it came to a showdown, that he was satisfied that I wasn't going to fill the bill—or that I wasn't the kind that would stick."

"Well, give up the idea of working while you're here, Jim. I've got enough to tide you over a while, if you'll accept a loan."

"Nothing doing, Barry. Thanks just the same." And nothing Barry could say would make him change his mind.

There was a letter for Jimmy downstairs. When Mrs. King handed it to him he introduced Barry. "You won't mind if he stays with me while he is in town?" he asked. And she told him she would be glad to have any of his friends.

Jimmy broke away before she could enquire further into the affair of the previous night. "She's a good old soul, Barry, but like all women, inquisitive. And I don't like explanations, though Lord knows she deserves one."

He tore open the letter as they walked downtown. It was from Olga Maynard, asking him to meet her at noon.

He did, in front of the Mayfair Hotel, and he thought she had never looked prettier.

"You won't mind if I treat you to lunch, will you?" she asked. "It was my idea, meeting you, and it's my invitation."

He demurred but she was insistent. "All right," he laughed.

"You said," she began when the head waiter had shown them to a table, "that you'd come to see me. You haven't. Are you mad with me?"

"Mad with you? Heavens! no!" He looked at her seriously. "I've been so busy. So many things have happened."

She was toying with her silverware. You're sure you're not sorry you made that promise?" She did not look up.

"Try me," he fenced. "When shall it be?" She raised her head to see if he was serious. As she did so she started violently. She was looking past Jimmy toward the entrance. Her eyes narrowed in hate, blazed wickedly.

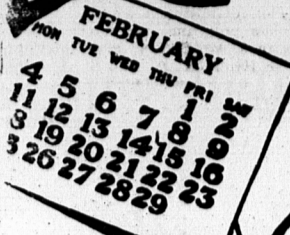
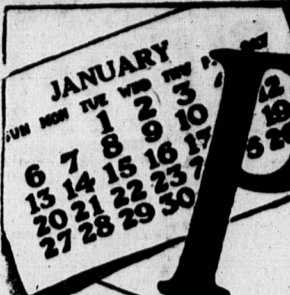
"There's a man I could cheerfully kill," she said.

(To Be Continued)

Fashion Fancies



Gray is appearing on all sides in the newest spring coats and frocks. The popular cape theme is emphasized above in a slim coat of gray twill. The cape is a circular affair, fastened to the coat by buttons and buttonholes. The covered buttons are repeated on the front or twice at the back.



Pneumonia. The season is on--

SINCE the dawn of civilization, pneumonia has scourged the human race. Hippocrates, father of modern medicine, described this disease in 400 B.C., and yet after 23 centuries, we know little more about it than he did. The cure for pneumonia is as yet undiscovered. But we do know that colds lower the vitality and hence pave the way for pneumonia. Many fatal attacks, however, might be averted if more of us would follow this maxim—

"Never let a cold get a start"

Coryza—rhinitis—no matter what medical men may call the common cold, it is nevertheless a disease. A person with a bad cold is sick and should go to bed for a day or two.

Complete rest enables the body to regain lost vitality and so throw off germ infection. Unfortunately, it is not possible for all of us to get such rest. The next best thing is to take vigorous action at the first sign of a cold.

At night take a purgative—a hot bath, and plenty of hot lemonade—go to bed under blankets to induce perspiration. Briskly massage the throat and chest with Vicks for five minutes. Then spread on thickly—about one eighth of an inch thick—and cover with two thicknesses of hot flannel cloths.

Leave the covering loose around the neck so the vapors arising from the application on the chest may be freely inhaled.

If there is much tightness or soreness in the chest, apply hot, wet cloths to open the pores of the skin before using Vicks.

If the air passages continue stopped up, try the "teakettle and tent treatment." This method—fully explained in the directions—consists, briefly, of vaporizing Vicks in a teakettle and arranging a newspaper "tent" over the patient's head so that the combined warm steam and vapors can be inhaled.

Being externally applied, Vicks can be used freely without disturbing the digestion. This makes it a boon to mothers. An application at bedtime will usually prevent a night attack of croup.

Above all else, do not let a cold "hang on" and become deep-seated during these danger months. Treat it vigorously in its early stages.

When applied over throat and chest, Vicks acts like a poultice or plaster, increasing the circulation and so helping to prevent congestion in the region of the lungs.

At the same time, the ingredients are released by the body heat in the form of vapors and these vapors, inhaled with each breath, carry the medication direct to the air passages and lungs. The ingredients of Vicks are printed on every package.

Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

VICKS VAPORUB

GEORGETOWN HIGH SCHOOL

- (February) Grade X-1 Jessie Norton, 2 Enid Knight, 3 Philip Doyle, 4 Jean McDonald. Grade IX-1 Grace MacDonald, 2 Edson McDonald, 3 Mildred McLaren, 4 Kenneth Fraser. Grade VIII-1 Dorothy Jenkins, 2 Helen Douglas, 3 Edwin Bell, 4 Mary McGowan. Grade VII-1 Stewart Lavers, 2 Ray Lavers, 3 Michael Burke, 4 Raymond Solomon. Grade VI-1 Nettie Walker, 2 Lawrence Batchelder, 3 Walter Solomon, 4 Annes Batchelder and Stephen Scully (equal). Grade V-1 Anna McLaren, 2 Charles Jenkins, 3 Hugh McDonald, 4 Helen Donovan. Miss McCormack's Dept. Grade III-1 George Hemphill, 2 Agnes French, 3 Raymond Lavender, 4 Colin McDonald. Grade IV-1 Elmer Jeffrey, 2 Cathrine Burke, 3 Gerald Scully, 4 Amos Lavandier. Miss Morrissey's Department. Grade III (Sr.)-1 Eleanor Leslie, 2 Walter Batchelder and Gordon Douglas, 3 Veronica Bourke. Grade II (Jr.)-1 Bessie Stewart, 2 Lucy Scully and Oliver Ross, 3 Puida Solomon. Miss Taylor's Department. Grade I (Sr.)-1 Lillian Walker, 2 Janie Llewellyn, 3 Louis Fougere, 4 Liestia Yorston. Grade I (Jr.)-1 Walter Jamieson, 2 Kathleen Parker, George Garnham, 4 Starley Parker.

DOMINION OF CANADA

Province of PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND In the Probate Court 16th George V., A. D., 1926

IN RE ESTATE OF Cornelius J. Lafferty late of Peakes Station in King's County in the said Province, deceased testate.

By the Honourable Alexander Bannerman Warburton, Surrogate Judge of Probate, &c., &c.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County.

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Joseph H. McQuinn of Charlottetown in Queen's County aforesaid, Janitor, the sole executor of the above named estate, praying that citation may be issued for the purpose herein-after set forth. You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, on Tuesday the twenty-third day of March next, coming at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the accounts of the said estate should not be passed and the estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of J. A. MacDonald, Esq., Proctor for said petitioner. And I do hereby certify that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the Hall in Vernon River Bridge in Queen's County aforesaid, and at the store of Walter A. Currie at Peakes Station aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and the Seal of the said Court this sixteenth day of February A. D., 1926, and in the sixteenth year of His Majesty's reign.

(Sgd.) A. B. WARBURTON, Judge of Probate.

(L.S.) 7730-2-1941.

MORTGAGE SALE Valuable Property For Sale in Charlottetown

We are instructed by Mrs. Lydia Seaman, to sell by Public Auction on Monday, March 15th, commencing at 12 o'clock noon, her valuable dwelling house, containing 13 rooms, all modern conveniences, situated 93 King Street, inspection at any time. Terms at sale.

BENJ. CARTER & SONS, Auctioneers. 8030-3-11M31.

FOR SALE

Will sell by public auction on the 15th day of March, 1926, at 1 o'clock, on the premises of Reagh Coles:—200 acres of land, owned by Frederick Coles and Sons, half mile from Loyalist Station. I will also sell my 2 horses and pure bred registered Yorkshire herd consisting of 7 milch cows due to be freshen March and April; 3 yearlings, 2 calves, 8 pigs, 1 brood sow, 60 hens, 3 geese. If day is stormy sale will be held on the 18th.

TERMS—Sums under \$5, cash over that amount 9 months credit, six percent.

REAGH COLES, New Wilshire, 7975-8-31-Mon-Wed-Fri

FOR SALE

SMALL FARM AND RANCH PROPERTY IN SUMMERSIDE. About 25 acres of land, 18 of which are under cultivation, balance in pasture and ranch, cut 20 tons hay last year, besides other crops.

Ranch contains 30 pens with new 5 room ranch house all enclosed in guard fence. Large 7 room house, barn, garage and hen house, all in first class condition with all modern improvements. This property is only five minutes walk from High School and most of it will be valuable as house lots.

Will be sold in lots to suit purchaser and is offered at a bargain as I am leaving the Province. DR. W. G. CHURCH, Summerside, P. E. I.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS TO MONTREAL TORONTO DETROIT CHICAGO

INTERNATIONAL LIMITED Leaves Bonaventure Station, Montreal, 10.00 A. M. Daily. Ar. Toronto 5.40 P. M. Ar. Detroit 11.30 P. M. Ar. Chicago 8.00 A. M.

OCEAN LIMITED

Makes Connection Daily from all Maritime Province Ports. For Fares, Reservations, Etc., Apply to W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent 7923-3-5P11. L. P. RITCHIE, Ticket Agent, Station