

Eczema On Hands For Two Years Cuticura Healed

"For about two years I suffered with eczema on my hands. It started with small scales and then turned to a rash and was very sore and red. It itched terribly at times and kept spreading until my fingers were covered with it. I could not put my hands in water nor do any work. I did not get much sleep as night on account of the irritation. I used other remedies without much success. I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and sent for a free sample. After using it I purchased more and in a month's time I was completely healed." (Signed) Lawrence Chauvin, West Chazy, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1924.

NOTICE

Citizens are warned to keep their sidewalks cleared of snow; otherwise the City bylaw to that effect will be enforced. JAMES W. SHAW, City Marshal.

WARNING

Persons driving any sled or sleigh in the City are hereby warned that sufficient bells must be attached to the horse or sleigh; otherwise they will be prosecuted. JAMES W. SHAW, City Marshal.

FOR SALE

90 acres of land facing on the North River, 6 miles from Charlottetown. Good buildings, handy shipping, station, store and mill. If not sold by private sale will be sold by Auction December 30th 1925. Apply to J. W. MacGregor, Winloe Station or J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer.

Valuable Property FOR SALE

I offer for sale my valuable property consisting of 130 acres of choice land with buildings, situated on Robinson's Island. 50 acres clear, the balance covered with a general growth of lumber. Convenient to manure of all kinds. If not sold by private sale will be offered by Public Auction of which due notice will be given. Apply William W. Robinson on the premises or BENJ. CARTER, Auctioneer.

Professional Cards

McDonald & McPhee B. A. J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE, Barristers, Attorney, Etc. Money to Loan. 85-87 Building, Charlottetown.

Dr. C. C. Archibald Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital. Practices limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office: Bay Building, Great George Street. Hours: 12 to 2 p. m., 1 to 6 p. m. Telephone 550-J.

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I. 220-7-11-7L.

W. A. MORRELL CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT AND AUDITOR. RHODES STEEL BLOCK. AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA. 6116-8-14 Mmc.

Short Courses in Agriculture and Technical Subjects

By arrangement with the Federal Department of Technical Education short term courses lasting 5 weeks and commencing on January 5th will be given in Agriculture, Motor Mechanics, Woodworking, Civics, Commercial Arithmetic, Suitable English Reading and Drawing.

Students from the country making eighty per cent attendance will be given a bonus of \$2.00 per week.

Applications will be received up to December 31st, at the Department of Agriculture, from which full information may be obtained relative to any of the above courses.

These courses are open to all over school age, and are prepared with a view to assisting those whose school education was incomplete as well as to afford instruction in the various technical subjects.

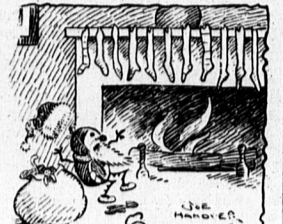
Department of Agriculture

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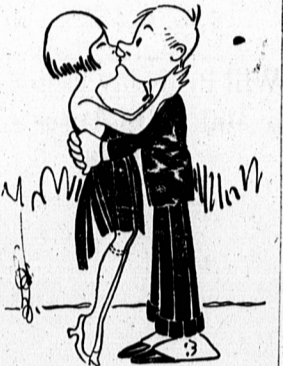
SMILES



THE SAME THING - DIFFERENT SOURCE. I wouldn't be at all surprised if a Christmas buying wouldn't put a buying doesn't affect me that day! It's the paying that'll me on the flat of my back."



TOO MANY STOCKINGS. Bug Santa: Great Scott, I've truck Mr. Centipede's house the first thing!



He: Why do you shut your eyes when you kiss me under the mistletoe? She: So I can imagine it's Jack's cut of town this Christmas.



CHECK-BOOK RESTRAINT. Mr. Nuvorich: Charles is more a spendthrift than ever! How do I restrain him? Mrs. Nuvorich (and ignorant): Why not try giving him a check book, my dear?



AND HE LIVED IN A GLASS HOUSE. The Florist: You're a liar, sir! What have you to say to that? Other Man: Only this—people who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones.

Call For Tenders

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including December 28th for a Manager for Danley Egg Circle. Tender to state price per doz. for collecting. Lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted. FRANK L. MacNUTT, President. 6809-12-21M41.

BARDELYS The Magnificent RAFAEL SABATINI

(Continued) "Is not my cousin a great farron, monsieur?" she asked. "Surely you know your cousin better than do I," answered cautiously. "Why question me upon his character?" "I was hardly questioning; I was commenting. He spent a fortnight in Paris once, and he accounts himself, or would have us account him, intimate with every courtier at the Luxembourg. Oh, he is very amusing, this good cousin, but tiresome too." She laughed, and there was the faintest note of scorn in her amusement. "Now touching this Marquis de Bardelys, it is very plain that the Chevalier boasted when he said that they were as brothers—and he and the Marquis—is it not? He grew ill at ease when you reminded him of the possibility of the Marquis's visit to Lavedan. And she laughed quaintly to herself. "Do you think that he so much as knows Bardelys?" she asked me suddenly. "Not so much as by sight," I answered. "He is full of information concerning that unworthy gentleman, but it is only information that the meanest scullion in Paris might afford you, and just as inaccurate."

"Why do you speak of him as unworthy? Are you of the same opinion as my father's cause." "Aye, and with better cause." "Do you know him well?" "Know him? Pardieu, he is my worst enemy. A worn-out libertine; a sneering, cynical, misogynist; a nauseated reveller; a hateful egotist. There is no more unworthy person, I'll swear, in all France. Peste! The very memory of the fellow makes me sick. Let us talk of other things." "But although I urged it with the best will and the best intentions in the world, I was not to have my way. The air became suddenly heavy with the scent of musk, and the Chevalier de Saint-Eustache stood before us, and forced the conversation once more upon the odious topic of Monsieur de Bardelys. "The poor fool came with a plan of campaign carefully considered, bent now upon overthrowing me with the knowledge he would exhibit, and whereby he looked to encompass my humiliation before his cousin. "Speaking of Bardelys, Monsieur de Lesperon—" "My dear Chevalier, we were no longer speaking of him." "Let us speak of him, then." "But are there not a thousand more interesting things that we might speak of?" "This he took for a fresh sign of fear, and so he pressed what he accounted his advantage. "Yet have patience; there is a point on which perhaps you can give me some information. "Impossible," said I. "As you acquainted with the Duchesse de Bourgogne?" "I was," I answered casually, and as casually I added, "Are you?" "Excellently well," he replied unhesitatingly. "I was in Paris at the time of the scandal with Bardelys." "I looked up quickly. "Was it then that you met her?" I inquired in an idle sort of way. "Yes, I was in the confidence of Bardelys, and one night after we had supped at his hotel—one of those suppers graced by every with in Paris—he asked me if I were minded to accompany him to the Louvre. We went. A masque was in progress."

"Ah," said I, after the manner of one who suddenly takes in the entire situation; "and it was at this masque that you met the Duchesse?" "You have guessed it. Ah, monsieur, if I were to tell you of the things that I witnessed that night, they would amaze you," said he, with a great air and a casual glance at Mademoiselle to see into the depths of wonder these glimpses into his wicked past were plunging her. "I doubt it not," said I, thinking that if his imagination were as fertile in that connection as it had been in mine he was likely, indeed, to have some amazing things to tell. "But do I understand you to say that that was the time of the scandal you have touched upon?" "The scandal burst three days after that masque. It came as a surprise to most people. As for me—from what Bardelys had told me—I expected nothing less."

"Pardon, Chevalier, but how old do you happen to be?" "A curious question that," said he, knitting his brows. "Perhaps. But will you not answer it?" "I am twenty-one," said he. "You are twenty, mon cousin," Roxalanne corrected him. He looked at her a second with an injured air. "Why, true—twenty! That is so," he acquiesced; and again, "what of it?" he demanded. "What of it, monsieur?" I echoed. "Will you forgive me if I express amazement at your precocity, and congratulate you upon it?" His brows went up as possible closer together and his face grew very red. He knew that somewhere a pitfall awaited him, yet hardly where. "I do not understand you."

"Bethink you, Chevalier. Ten years have flown since that scandal you refer to. So that at the time of your supping with Bardelys and the wits of Paris, at the time of his making a confidant of you and carrying you off to a masque at the Louvre, at the time of his presenting you to the Duchesse de Bourgogne, you were just twenty years of age. I never had cause to think over-well of Bardelys, but had you not told me yourself, I should have hesitated to believe him so vile a despoiler of innocence, such a perverter of youth. He crisscrossed to the very roots of his hair. Roxalanne broke into a laugh. "My cousin, my cousin," she cried. "They that would become masters should begin early, is it not so?" "Monsieur de Lesperon," said he, in a very formal voice, "do you wish me to apprehend that you have put me through this catechism for the purpose of casting a doubt upon what I have said?" "But what I do not? Have I cast a doubt?" I asked, with the utmost meekness. "So I apprehend."

"Then you apprehend amiss. Your words, I assure you, admit of no doubt whatever. And now, monsieur, if you will have mercy upon me we will talk of other things. I am so weary of this unfortunate Bardelys and his affairs. He may be the fashion of Paris and at court, but down here his very name before the air. Mademoiselle, I said, turning to Roxalanne, "you promised me a lesson in the lore of flowers." "Come, then," said she, and being an exceedingly wise child she plunged straightway into the history of the shrubs about us. "Thus did we avert a storm that for a moment was very imminent. For some mischief was done, and some good, too, perhaps. For if I made an enemy of the Chevalier de Saint-Eustache by humbling him in the eyes of the one woman before whom he sought to shine, I established a bond 'twixt Roxalanne and myself by that same humiliation of a foolish coxcomb whose boastfulness had long wearied her."

CHAPTER VII The Hostility of Saint-Eustache In the days that followed I saw much of the Chevalier de Saint-Eustache. He was a very constant visitor at Lavedan, and the reason of it was not far to see. For my own part, I disliked him—I had done so from the moment when first I had set eyes on him—and since hatred, like affection, is often a matter of reciprocity, the Chevalier was not slow to return my dislike. Our manner gradually, by almost imperceptible stages, grew more distant, until by the end of a week it had become so hostile that Lavedan found occasion to comment upon it. "Beware of Saint-Eustache," he warned me. "You are becoming very manifestly distasteful to each other, and I would urge you to have a care. I don't trust him. His attachment to our Cause is of a lukewarm character, and he gives me uneasiness, for he does much harm if he is so inclined. It is on this account that I tolerate his presence at Lavedan. Frankly, I fear him, and I would counsel you to do no less. The man is a liar, even if but a boastful liar—and liars are never 'long out of mischief."

The wisdom of the words warned me, but the advice in them was not easily followed, particularly by one whose position was so peculiar as my own. In a way I had little cause to fear the harm the Chevalier might do me, but I was impelled to consider the harm that at the same time he might do the Vicomte. Despite our growing enmity, the Chevalier and I were very frequently thrown together. The reason for this was, of course, that wherever Roxalanne was to be found there, generally, were we both to be found also. Yet had I advantages that must have gone to swell a rancour based as much upon jealousy as any other sentiment, for whilst he was but a daily visitor at Lavedan, I was established there indelibly. Of the one that I made of that time I find it difficult to speak. From the first moment that I beheld Roxalanne I had realized the truth of Chatterault's assertion that I had never known a woman. He was right. Those that I had met and by whom I had judged the sex had, by contrast with this child, little claim to the title of woman. I had accounted a shadow without substance, manna, a synonym for ignorance; love, a fairy tale for the dellects of overgrown children. In the company of Roxalanne de Lavelan all those old, cynical beliefs, built up upon a youth of undesirable experiences, were shattered and the error of them exposed. Swiftly was I becoming convert to the faith which so long I had sneered at, and as love-sick as any unfledged youth in his first amour. Dame! It was something for a 12-24M31.

Cosette's Christmas FOR CUT-OUTS



THE COIN DISAPPEARS

This is one day's chapter of "Cosette's Christmas." Be sure and save all the paper dolls in the next two weeks so you will have a complete set to color and act out the story with.

For a little while poor Cosette was happy in talking to her new friend. When they reached the inn, the landlady received him poorly, since he came on foot and was dressed so shabbily. For three francs the greedy woman would only give him a place in the stable, but he accepted this and made no complaint. Then she noticed that Cosette had forgotten the loaf. "Where is the loaf, you careless girl!" she cried. "Poor Cosette was frightened out of her wits, and to save herself she told a lie. "The shop was closed," she said. "Then where is the money?" demanded the woman. Cosette felt in her pocket. The money was gone!

(This is one of the inn-keeper's daughters. Her hair is flaxen yellow and she has pink cheeks which exactly match the color of her pink slip. Her stockings are tan.)

who had lived as I had lived to have his pulses quicken and his colour change at a maid's approach; to find himself colouring under her smile and paling under her disdain; to have his mind running on rhymes, and his soul so enslaved that, if she is not to be won, chagrin will delodge it from his body. (To be continued.)

GAMBLERS FIND SOFT SPOT ON STEAMER FROM MIAMI

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Some folks who came from Miami to New York on the Kroonland say that gamblers losses aboard ran as high as \$30,000. These gamblers were arrested at the dock in response to wireless message.

Canadian Pacific Compartment - Observation Sleepers

A most attractive feature of Canadian Pacific service between Saint John and Montreal is provided by the Compartment Observation sleepers which are now running on train 15, leaving Saint John at four o'clock in the afternoon and on train 16 leaving Montreal at seven o'clock in the evening.

Each of these cars contains one drawing-room, three compartments of large observation room and an observation platform, the latter of course being always placed at the rear end of the train. The observation room which is fitted with large windows, giving a practically unobstructed view on three sides, is intended as a lounge for the benefit of all sleeping car passengers on the train. It is supplied with the latest magazines, as well as with stationery and a writing desk. Each compartment contains one lower and one upper berth, and all toilet facilities, much like a drawing-room. Patrons travelling alone or in parties of two, who are unable to secure a drawing-room, will find a compartment most convenient, as well as distinctly lower in price.

The World's Best by the Acid Test

It is recognized everywhere that the Show Ring is the reliable indication of the high quality in animals. The recent Silver Fox Show, in connection with the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto, brought together a remarkable array of valuable animals that were undoubtedly outstanding in the realms of Foxdom. It is gratifying to users of IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS to know that all the principal prize winners were fed IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS as a large and most important part of the daily diet.

For years, foxes fed on IMPERIALS have been dominating the Show Ring. This is not to be wondered at as IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS are, without doubt, the finest balanced ration for foxes. Fed with milk and with a little meat as an extra diet once a day, they form a complete nourishment for the growing or adult fox.

UNITED STATES WINNERS—We learn, through the columns of The Black Fox Magazine that "MURRAY LUCY DALTON," the Grand Champion of the American National Show of 1925, was fed daily on IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS.

"Imperials" are Best by Every Test Write or phone for your requirements.

Imperial Biscuit Co., Ltd. Phone No. 721. Drawer 500, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

EARL COFFIN, Frenchfort. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. 12-24M31.

SANTA CLAUS HEADQUARTERS

Read Down

Dolls. An immense stock, all prices. Toys. Selected for value and usefulness. Mechanical Toys. A big range. Rocking Horses, Shoo Fly Rockers, Dolls Cabs and Carriages. Games. Here is where you can get almost any Game you ask for. Fancy Baskets, Christmas Tree Ornaments, Tinsel, Bells, etc. Five Cent, Ten Cent, Fifteen Cent and Twenty Five Cent Counters of Toys, etc. Boys and Girls Sleds, Hockey Sticks, Snow Shovels, Snow Shoes, etc. All of the above in our big Toy Department (upstairs) open every night.

A Book Store

Must have Books, and here is where you make your selection from thousands of the best Books. All prices. Popular Authors.

Fancy Boxed Stationery

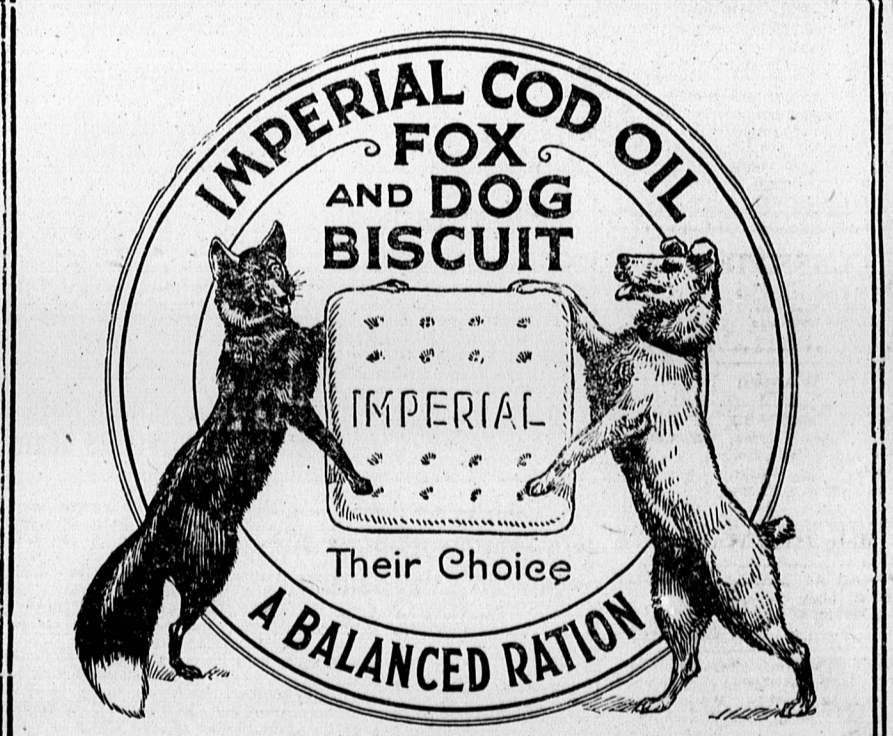
from 25 cents up to \$5.00. A beautiful line to select from. Christmas Cards, Greeting Cards, Fancy Holly Boxes (all sizes.)

Waterman's Fountain Pens, all prices. Fancy Silver and Gold Plated Pencils, Pencil Sets, etc., etc.

Shop early in the day if you can. Goods bought will be put aside and delivered to any part of the City if required.

Carter & Co., Ltd. SANTA CLAUS HEADQUARTERS

In winter plants in pots require the evaporation through the pot, through the pot, if it is unglazed, more water than those in boxes, as this is an advantage rather than and is of benefit to the roots. Plants in a large amount of water is lost by disadvantage, for air also passes in small pots require more water than those in large pots.



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