

NOT THE SAME PERSON AT ALL

'Fruit-a-tives' Stopped Pain and Terrible Dizziness



MRS. GODIN

It seems almost a miracle—the way "Fruit-a-tives" benefits women suffering at the change of life. "I was obliged to go to bed because of the terrible dizziness, pain and weakness," writes Mrs. Jessamine Godin of Paquetville, N.B. "During this trying time 'Fruit-a-tives' proved a godsend to me, and now I am in perfect health. Every woman should follow my example and take 'Fruit-a-tives,' and they would surely get the wonderful relief that I did." "Feel it. Your dealer has this wonderful fruit medicine—25c. and 50c. a box.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED

E. W. TAYLOR
J. S. TAYLOR
Optometrists
112 Richmond Street

PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

IN CHANCERY BEFORE THE MASTER OF THE ROLLS.

No. D. 15.
John Nicholson, Margaret McInnis, Christy McDonald, Sadie VanHorn, and Annie Patterson, Complainants.

Catherine McLean, John McLean, Administrator of Estate of Annie Nicholson, John H. McPhee, Johnnie McPhee, Rachel McDonald, Maggie McPhee, Ronald McPhee, John S. Nicholson, Malcolm Nicholson, William Nicholson and Mary McPherson, Defendants.

Pursuant to and by virtue of a Decreeal Order made in the above Cause on the fourth day of January, A. D. 1929, by the Honourable the Master of the Rolls, I will set up and sell by Public Auction before the Law Courts building in Charlottetown on Friday the fifteenth day of February next, 1929, at twelve o'clock, noon, all that tract, piece and parcel of land described as follows, situated, lying and being on Lot Sixty in Queens County bounded and described as follows—

COMMENCING on the west side of the Murray Harbour Road at the northeast angle of land sold to Ronald McLeod; thence west to the rear line of the Murray Harbour Road farm; thence along the said line to the south boundary of land in the possession of Donald Matheson; thence east to the Road; thence along the Road to the place of commencement, containing an area of (75) seventy-five acres of land, a little more or less. The said land will be sold freed, cleared, and discharged of and from all encumbrances, and to be sold subject to the approval of the said Court. Any of the persons interested in the said lands are to be at liberty to bid a, such sale and become the purchaser without payment of any deposit in respect thereof.

Terms made known at Sale. Dated this 24th January, 1929.
H. J. PALMER,
Master-in-Chancery
D. McKinnon, Esq., K. C.,
Solicitor.
4106-1-24-31-7-14.

AUCTION

I will sell by Auction on Wednesday, the 20th of February, 1929 on the premises of the late Albert Gamester, Elizabeth, all the effects of his estate, including one acre of land with buildings thereon. All persons having claims against the above Estate are hereby notified to present their claims duly sworn to MALCOLM STEWART, Administrator.
4311-2-13-21.

FARM FOR SALE

I offer by Private Sale my farm at Kelly's Cross, consisting of 100 acres of land. For further particulars apply MICHAEL J. DUFFY, On Premises.
4302-2-13-31.

FARM FOR SALE

I am instructed by Francis Haughey to sell by public auction on his premises at Kelly's Cross on Monday, the eighteenth day of February, A.D. 1929, at 2 o'clock p. m., his farm, consisting of 50 acres and 13 acres. This property will be sold in block or separately to suit purchasers. This farm is well situated and in good locality. Handy church, schools and stores, blacksmith shop and post office, and well situated for shipping. Sale positive. If the day is stormy, sale will take place first fine day following.
JOHN P. BRADLEY,
Auctioneer.

SMILES

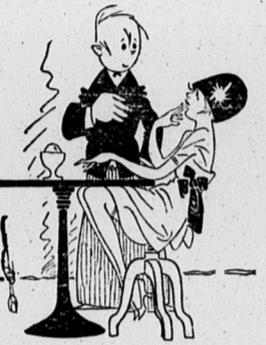
GABBY GERTIE



"It's easy to get women on a jury, because one can return a verdict without having a charge account."



"He's a bad egg—often gets stewed."
"Yes—stewed till he's hard boiled."



He: Could I join you?
She: No thanks! I'm already joined.



HE HAD FAILED, TOO
Sam: Last evening Ethel and I discussed Shakespeare for three or four hours.
Bill: Yes, I know; I can't get her to do any petting either.

Men Marooned

By George Marsh

THE STORY

"What do you mean? You dare insult me—order me out of your house like an inferior?" But there was that in the face of the man whose arm still indicated the door which wrung the bluster from the geologist as water is wrung from a rag.

"You'll hear from this—this conduct of yours. I'll report this to your superiors," protested Quarrier, as he stormed out of the room.

Guthrie turned to the girl, who was visibly swept by shame—stirred by an emotion which left her weak, clouded eyes fixed on the man who said in a voice still thick with anger:

"I'm sorry, Miss Quarrier—so sorry He—went—too far!"

"You were right—he was impossible," she agreed in a voice raw with disgust, with a slow nod of the dark head. "He has always blundered—always failed to understand."

"I want to tell you about her."
She turned on him almost fiercely. "Do you think I, also, do not understand?" she demanded.

For a space he searched her tense white face; then replied, cryptically: "You have served with the wounded; it is enough."

He went to the door and whispered to old Anne. Then he began:

"She came here in June with some Ojibwas, from far beyond the Elkwan headwaters, for this is a Cree country. They were not her own people. I am convinced, but one of the men claimed to be her father. She was not sure, for she had grown up with them—didn't even know her age, but she can't be more than eighteen. Old Anne found her sick in a tipi—half fed—neglected. We took her in, and for a time the canned milk and the broth worked a miracle. She was happy—too; that helped.

"When the trade was over and the Indians started for their summer camps, they demanded her—and she could hardly walk a hundred yards without resting. Of course, they didn't really want her; their purpose was to hold me up. They asked for everything in the store. They always do when such a thing happens—an Indian girl stays behind, at the factor's quarters.

"You see they thought this was the old situation—so did the Cree—in spite of what Anne told them. They couldn't understand. Well, I finally got rid of her people—kicked them out. For weeks she was so happy."
Guthrie tiptoed to the sickroom door, looked in, and returned.

"In her last convention with the Indian who called himself her father, I heard her repeatedly say 'Nin da, nin da' She was so earnest about it. I asked Etienne what it meant, and he told me it was Ojibwa for 'I stay here.' Pretty, isn't it? Nin da, I dwell here. She has chosen her home. So we called her Ninda. She was one of us.

"Miss Quarrier," went on the man whose face had softened—grown boyish—tore my heart—the happiness, the gratitude of that sick child. Those big eyes of hers followed me like a dog's. I had recued her, no doubt, from unspeakable misery.

"It was only natural, I suppose. After a few weeks she began to fall, and in August, when they called me to Albany, I couldn't throw off the memory of the despair in her eyes when I left. You see she feared she would not live until I returned—wanted me there when it came. Her eyes haunted me—every mile of the coast.

"This last time when I went, she made me good-bye—was sure that it was the end. But we needed the geese—we had to go...I've seen men die—my friends; but those wistful eyes...It's a tragic...and she so young."

Guthrie stopped his pacing to run his fingers nervously through his dark hair.

"Oh, the dumb misery, here in the north! Think if she'd stayed with her people, to die in a tipi—neglected! I'm thankful if I've eased the loneliness—the pain—for one."

The sound of coughing, followed by Old Anne's frightened face in the doorway, summoned them to the other room. The effect of the opiate had worn off. The woman who had "served with the wounded" wiped the crimsoned lips that moved in vain attempt at utterance, as the large eyes, bright with fever, clung to the face of the man who sat beside the cot.

Jumps From Bed Gas Presses Heart

"Stomach gas pressed so on my heart that I had to get up nights. I began using Adlerika and have been entirely relieved."—B. F. Krueger.
Adlerika relieves gas and sour stomach at once. Acting on BOTH upper and lower bowel, it removes old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Let Adlerika give your stomach a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel! Overcome constipation. Hughes Drug Co. Ltd.

Guaranteed to the last Pound

"If Quaker Flour does not give you perfect satisfaction, the dealer is authorized to refund your money."

This sweeping guarantee covers right down to the last pound in every sack of Quaker Flour, because Quaker Flour is absolutely dependable.

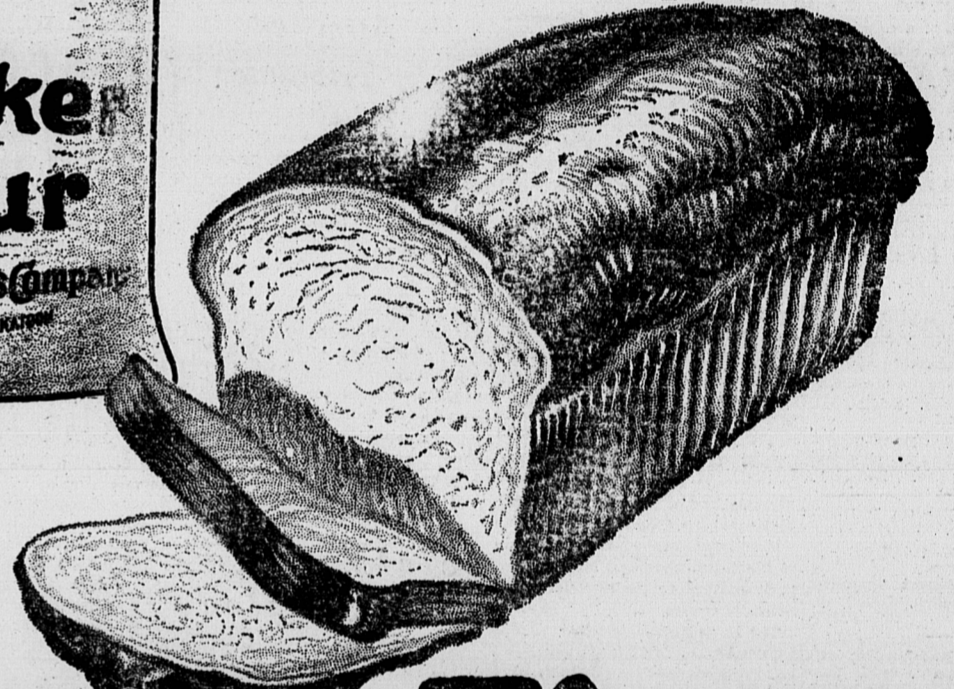
Only the finest selected wheat is used in milling Quaker Flour and it must first pass chemical tests for food value and prove its milling qualities in actual sample runs.

Every hour during milling, the flour is tested to make certain it is constantly up to the rigid Quaker standard. Every day, to assure its uniform baking qualities, Quaker Flour is baked in our kitchen just as you bake it in your own home.

These exacting tests take every element of chance out of your baking with Quaker Flour. We give this sweeping guarantee because these tests assure perfect baking results every time.

Use Quaker Flour for all household baking. You will have bread, cakes and pastry of fine, even texture, highest quality and enticing flavour. Your baking will be the envy of your friends.

Not touched by human hands because tacked in machine-sewn sacks.



Quaker Flour

Always the Same Always the Best

MILLED BY THE MAKERS OF QUAKER OATS

"You go to bed, Anne," said Guthrie to the wrinkled Cree. "I will be near the rest of the night." With muttered protest the old woman shuffled from the room.

Presently the dry lips of the sick girl again moved. "She wants to say something," said the nurse, and left them.

Guthrie bent over the pillow. "You go—no more?" he faintly heard.

He smiled into the questioning eyes, as he shook his head. "No more! Ninda."

The heavy lids slowly drooped. Through the slow hours of the night they sat beside the wife, who, out of the wilderness had come to Elkwan, and was now—returning. And in the intervals between her ministrations to the life which was slipping away, the guest of Guthrie learned much of the man with whom she shared the night watch.

In the candor of his explanation of the presence of the Indian girl at Elkwan, he had unconsciously revealed to the curious woman who studied him, intimate glimpses of heart. The emblem of the distinguished Service order which he wore in the photograph in his bedroom vouched for his caliber as a soldier. But why, she mused, did the brother of the rich Charles Guthrie linger in the wilderness of the west coast when a girl of such loveliness as her three photographs suggested waited for his return. For the nature of their rela-

tions was established beyond doubt by the written sentiment on the photographs. Yet, his health returned, he seemed to be deliberately staying on in the north. What was behind it all, wondered Joan Quarrier; not pity for this poor child, who in the manner of her kind, had given him worship for the only kindness of life had vouchsafed her. That, clearly, would have anchored Guthrie at Elkwan while Ninda lived, but in face of the fact that the girl was desperately ill—could not live into the autumn, he had prepared to winter on the west coast. Why?

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Heavy Travel By Water

(Special to the Guardian)
HALIFAX, Feb. 12—Breaking all previous records for weekend freight shipments through the port of Halifax, thirteen transatlantic steamers were discharging or loading cargo along the Halifax waterfront today, more than a thousand stevedores are employed. A notable contribution to this development of the ports business is made by the Canadian national Railways under the auspices of which the White Star, Cunard and Allied Lines are conducting regular service both eastbound and westbound between Halifax and the

British Isles. Under this arrangement the White Star Liner Megantic and Cunarder Antonia arrived here from overseas over the weekend to land passengers and about 1,200 tons freight today. The White Star Liner Doric and the Atlantic Transport Freighter Mississippi and allied services are loading approximately 2,000 tons at Halifax for English ports, the Doric also embarked a large number of passengers at this port.

BRavery of Women SAVES TRAIN

DRUMMONDVILLE, Que., Feb. 12—Recognition of individual bravery in the face of grave danger was made here recently at a gathering of citizens and railway officials, when parchments of the Royal Canadian Humane Association were awarded to Mrs. D. Grondin and Mrs. M. Bernier, who were witnesses of the flood conditions on April 4th last, and scrambled on the right of way of the Canadian National Railways to flag a passenger train bound from Quebec to Montreal.

At the same time medals of the Royal Canadian Humane Association were presented Victor Blanchard, Conductor and Alexandre Drolet, both of the National System, who risked their lives to rescue Houston, the engine driver, who was caught in the cab. Mr. Houston afterwards died in the hospital.

Mrs. Grondin and Mrs. Bernier had been driven from their homes by the rising waters and in seeking refuge on higher ground they noticed that the railway bridge was in a precarious position. They climbed to the right-of-way and attracted the attention of the driver of the approach ing train from Quebec. The driver cut off steam and applied the brakes. The engine ran out on to the weakened bridge, and the span gave way under the weight, which dramatically indicated the invaluable service which these women had rendered in the saving of life.

UIGG SCHOOL

The following is the standing of Uigg School for the month of January:—

Grade X—1, Walcott MacPherson; 2, Arthur Reynolds.

Grade IX—1, Marion Ross; 2, Roland Scott; 3, Everett MacLeod.

Grade VI—1, Marion MacLeod; 2, Bernice MacPherson; 3, Sadie Macdonald.

Grade V—1, Wesley MacLeod; 2, John MacPherson.

Grade IV—1, Evelyn MacPherson; 2, David MacLeod; 3, Catherine Shaw; 4, John Shaw.

Grade III—1, Isabel MacLeod; 2, Christine MacLeod and Olive MacLeod (equal); 3, Donald Hume.

Grade II (Sr.)—1, Irma Gillis; 2, Martie MacPherson.

Grade II (Jr.)—1, Sinclair Mac-

Leod; 2, Ewen MacLeod.
Grade II—1, Dorothy MacLeod; 2, James MacLeod.

A sunfish, four feet two inches long, was recently washed ashore at Blakeney, England.

South Africa has a competitive war between rival chain motion-picture theatre organizations.

5,000 FACTS ABOUT CANADA

The 1929 edition of that popular annual, "5000 Facts About Canada," edited by Frank Yeigh, the well-known Canadian author and publicist, is now off the press and contains a wealth of material that presents the stirring story of our national progress in crisp, concrete form. Many new features mark this issue, such as the striking expansion during the ten years since the armistice, as well as the remarkable advance made in the last 12-months' period of "Canada's Best Year." The booklet "sells Canada" most effectively, and is widely distributed for that purpose, while it is invaluable to any Canadian who wishes to know his own country. The 50 chapters of contents tells the all-Dominion story in a nutshell. Copies may be had at 35 cents from leading newsdealers or from the Canadian Facts Pub. Co., 588 Huron Street, Toronto.