

DON'T FUSS WITH MUSTARD PLASTERS!

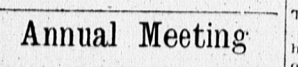
Musterole Works Without the Blister—Easier, Quicker

There's no sense in mixing a mess of mustard, flour and water when you can easily relieve pain, soreness or stiffness with a little clean, white Musterole.

Musterole is made of pure oil of mustard and other helpful ingredients, combined in the form of the present white ointment. It takes the place of mustard plasters, and will not blister.

Musterole usually gives prompt relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bitten feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia), 40c and 75c, at all druggists.

The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal.



NOTICE

On and after February 1st our terms will be strictly cash. All accounts due us must be paid by then, otherwise they will be placed in the hands of our Attorneys for collection.

ALTON H. BURKE, Southport

1114-1-2331.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Farmers Silver Fox Co. will be held at the Ranch, Mermaid, on Monday, 28th at 2 p.m.

JOHN J. MCCARTHY, President

1136-1-2341.

REMEMBER YOUR FRIENDS AWAY WITH A PHOTO BY BAYER STUDIO

Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan Cameron Block Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Palmer & Palmer H. J. PALMER, K. C. Barrister, Etc. Money to Loan Bank of Nova Scotia Building Charlottetown, P. E. I.

MacDonald & McPhee B. A. J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE Barristers, Attorney, Etc. Money to Loan Charlottetown

Dr. C. C. Archibald Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Office Bayer Building, Great George Street Telephone 550-3. Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.

THERE'S A REASON

Why Imperial Fox Biscuits are being fed in the leading fox ranches on P. E. Island.

Why healthier foxes, larger litters, more valuable pelts are produced wherever Imperial Cod-Liver-Oil Fox Biscuits are regularly fed.

Why losses have been eliminated and more puppies raised to maturity when Imperial Fox Biscuits have been the principal diet.

A PERFECTLY BALANCED RATION

Is a term now well understood by successful stock raisers and experience proves it applies to foxes as well as other domestic animals. Carbohydrates and fat (energy and heat), all are essential to a perfect diet. Some of the acknowledged ranchers are using these biscuits daily during the winter season.

Order through your nearest dealer or direct from Factory.

IMPERIAL BISCUIT CO., LTD. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

720-1-111.

MA JONG

COUPON

From the Charlottetown Guardian

Please find enclosed 50c for the Ma Jong Game as announced.

Name _____ Address _____

BLACK OXEN GERTRUDE ATHERTON

Published by arrangement with Associated First National Pictures, Inc. Watch for the screen version produced by Frank Lloyd with Corinne Griffith as Countess Zoltany.

(Continued)

"Well—it is." She was not superstitious herself, but she was suddenly invaded by a sinister inexplicable fear, and smiled the more brightly to conceal it. But she lowered her eyelids and glanced hastily about her, wondering if an enemy could be hiding in those dark woods. She was not conscious of possessing enemies, but she knew little of Claverling's life after all, and he was the sort of man who must inspire hate as well as love.

"What is the matter?" he asked. "I am a little— I have a curious feeling of uneasiness—as if something were going to happen."

"Out of the depths of the hollow gloom. On her soul's bare sands she heard it boom. The measured tide of the sea of doom."

He quoted lightly. "I fancy when one is too happy, the jealous gods run the riskier river of our little spiritual barometers down for a moment, merely to remind us that we are mortals after all."

"Ah, Mary!" he whispered. "Mary!"

As they left the bathhouse an hour later and walked up the steep path to the camp, once more that sense of coming disaster drove into her mind and banished the memory of the past hour, when she had forgotten it. What did it mean? She recalled that she had had dark premonitions before in her life, and they had always come in the form of this sudden mental invasion, as if some malignant homeless spirit excited in being the first to hint at the misfortune to come.

But the camp was silent. Every one, apparently, had gone to bed, and slept the sleep of valiant souls and weary bodies. One lamp burned in the living-room, and Claverling turned it out and they parted lingeringly, and she went up to her room, had barely taken off her coat and scarf when she heard a tap on her door. She stared for a moment in panic, then crossed the room swiftly and opened it. Mr. Dinwiddie, wrapped against the cold in a padded dressing-gown and with noiseless slippers on his feet, entered and closed the door behind him.

"What has happened?" she demanded sharply. "Something, I know it."

"Don't look so frightened, my dear. I have no bad news for you. Only it's rather annoying, and I know I shouldn't get a word alone with you in the morning."

ACHE NO MORE! MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

Minard's stops pain, relieves inflammation, eases rheumatism neuralgia and all pains.

Why Imperial Fox Biscuits are being fed in the leading fox ranches on P. E. Island.

Why healthier foxes, larger litters, more valuable pelts are produced wherever Imperial Cod-Liver-Oil Fox Biscuits are regularly fed.

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The Middle Ground

By Marion Rubinoam.

IN THE CITY

Chapter 84

While Jane was working out her own problem in a rough and tumble mining camp in South America, the little apartment in New York was going through its own series of little crises.

There was a note one day, in Claire's characterless, affectedly-mannered handwriting. Luther opened it as he and his mother sat at the breakfast table together. Amy, of course, was sound asleep in bed and not likely to be up until nearly 11.

Without saying anything, Luther passed the note over to his mother. "Please come and see me this afternoon or tomorrow. I shall be alone both times. Yours, Claire."

Mrs. Talbot laid the letter down. The pale blue paper exhaled a curious perfume, Claire, of course, lived in a scented atmosphere, everything from lingerie to note-paper breathed out her favorite perfume. Jane had once observed that Claire could be made to like clean wind and sun if only the sun's rays were permeated with musk and amber, and the wind saturated with sachet de violette.

"Is it—do you think she wants to make up?" Mrs. Talbot asked. "I know what she wants—I suppose she thinks that if I go over there when she's alone, she can twist me all around her little finger. You can guess what she wants—it isn't to make up."

Mrs. Talbot sat silent, staring at her coffee cup. "Why don't you let her have her way?" she asked suddenly. "A divorce? For his money, I expect, and his social position. You don't approve of divorce—nor do I. I used to. I think living with you has changed my ideas."

Mrs. Talbot smiled a little wise smile. "It isn't living with me that has changed you, my dear. It's because you don't approve of it in this case because you are quite naturally reluctant about dragging yourself into a nasty business—and because you don't want to let Claire go."

Luther nodded. "You're quite right. I do approve of it generally; there are so many people all about who are tied down to each other, who should be apart—and it's wicked to hold them together. But, of course, I'm fond of—Claire." He halted a little between his words, as he often did when he found it hard to talk about a subject.

Mrs. Talbot said: "I don't believe in divorce, any more than I believe in cutting off a leg or an arm. But when the leg or arm is diseased beyond cure, it's better to have it off than sacrifice the entire body. Divorce is an evil, but sometimes it's a lesser evil than continuing an unhappy marriage."

Luther was still silent. Since the letter came, he had forgotten his breakfast. Quietly, without giving him a chance to say so, the mother removed his cup of cold coffee and poured him another one that was hot. He began to drink this, still silent, and she went on. "Claire is not the sort of wife for you. You're serious and quiet, you want a companion who has your tastes, who has depth, who isn't a pretty little doll. Claire would probably get along very well with Claire, he likes the doll type—and she likes to be that." She was thinking of her last vision of Claire, in the short clinging dress of shining material, her proud little head tilted to get a better view of herself in the glass, her shining hair, her pretty mouth drawn into a hard line.

Luther, whether he agreed or not, said nothing. After a time Mrs. Talbot went on, meditatively. "I wish—I wish she had just one or two sensible traits. She's different from you."

Luther smiled a little. "Sometimes opposites attract. Mother, I think the quiet sensible wife you would pick out for me would bore me to death."

Mrs. Talbot laughed suddenly. "Perhaps she would, Luther. Are you going to see Claire?" "No. She might coax me into giving her, her own way."

Mrs. Talbot thought. "I really disapprove of divorce because it's a public confession of failure. And I dislike failure. The ideal love is that between two people and those two only. That's why we have marriage—at least, that is the ideal conception of marriage. That's really why I'd like to see you and Claire try it again."

"We've proved living together a failure. At least, Claire thinks it was a complete failure. And even I could not go back to the old way. It was nothing but quarrels and, on her part, tears when she couldn't do what she wanted; or, on little here to conceal the fact that she had done things she knew I disapproved of."

"Still," Mrs. Talbot said hopefully, "there must be a basis somewhere for a compromise, to begin on again."

Luther looked rather hopeless. Tomorrow—Mrs. Talbot tries

MOTHERS—CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

Why allow "snuffles" and stuffy, wheezy breathing to torment your babies when quick relief follows the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. No Narcotics

Address and Presentation

On the evening of December 27, a large number of the friends of the Bradalbane section of the congregation invaded the Manse.

The object of their visit became apparent when Mr. Daniel Buchanan was appointed chairman, and called on Mr. Arthur Jardine, who read the following address:— To Mr. and Mrs. Stirling.

This Christmas season seems to us an appropriate time for the expression in some measure of the wishes and affection in which you are held by the members of your congregation.

Since you came among us, now over five years ago, your influence has in all respects tended towards the uplift and betterment of the community.

In every phase of our social life you have left the impress of your personality. When sickness or sorrow cast a shadow over our homes, your sympathy has made our burden lighter.

To you, Mrs. Stirling, we wish to express our appreciation of your singing, which has added much to the beauty of the services, and to you, Mr. Stirling, of your devotion to duty and of your sermons which have been a true source of inspiration to us all.

When you feel the stress of work we trust it will prove a cheering thought that your friends both realize and appreciate your efforts.

In closing we would extend to yourselves and family our heartiest wishes for your happiness and success in the coming year, and we ask you to accept the accompanying gift.

Signed on behalf of your friends of the Bradalbane section of the congregation. Mr. Donald McClure presented Mr. Stirling with a fine set of harness and string of bells. Mrs. Stirling was given a purse, which was presented by Mr. John Todd. Nor were the children of the Manse forgotten, for they discovered later that Santa Claus had visited their Christmas tree and left a gift for each one. Nor did this exhaust the generosity of the visitors, as the richly replenished stores of the pantry amply testified.

A program of music, readings, etc., which had been prepared, was then carried out, and some jolly games participated in by old and young, and thoroughly enjoyed by all, made the pleasant hours pass all too quickly.

The evening was brought to a close by singing "Blest Be the Tie that Binds." Mr. and Mrs. Stirling deeply appreciate this very kind expression of the good will of their people.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

On Friday evening, January 4th, the members of the Presbyterian choir of Mount Stewart met at the home of Mrs. Edwin McAssey, and presented to their organist, Miss Cora Douglas, a purse and the following address:

To Miss Cora Douglas, Organist, Mt. Stewart Presbyterian Church. Dear Miss—We as co-workers with you and members of the Mount Stewart Presbyterian choir, deem it fitting at this the beginning of a new year to in some manner show our appreciation for faithful and untiring service rendered by you during the year just closed. But as flattering words sometimes fail to convey the real meaning we here, by take the liberty of presenting to you this slight token of remembrance. Trusting that its acceptance will afford you as much pleasure as it gives us in the presentation.

Signed on behalf of all the members of the choir.

In reply Miss Douglas thanked them for their generous gift, and kind worded address. The remainder of the evening was spent in speeches, music and a regular good time, not forgetting the dainty supper served by Mrs. McAssey in her well known style. The enjoyable evening was brought to a close by all singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

The Cause of Sleep

(By Dominion News Service.) LONDON, Jan. 21.—If you wish to sleep do not— Put a hot water bottle at your feet, "to draw the blood from your brain," and you will find yourself in slumber.

As soporifics, these things, according to the new theory of sleep which is exciting interest among members of the medical profession, are a waste of time. Sleep is not due to a sort of anaemia of the brain, following fatigue at the end of the day's activities. There is, in fact, no such condition.

Gas in The Stomach Is Dangerous. Recommends Daily Use of Magnesia To Overcome Trouble Caused by Fermenting Food and Acid Indigestion.

Gas and wind in the stomach accompanied by that full, bloated feeling after a few ounces of Bisulphate of Magnesia (in powder form) taken at a teaspoonful in a quarter glass of water right after eating. This will drive the gas, wind and flat right out of the body, sweeten the stomach, neutralize the excess acid and prevent its formation and there is no sourness or pain. Bisulphate of Magnesia (in powder or tablet form) never liquid or milk) is harmless to the stomach, inexpensive to take and the best form of treatment for stomach purposes. It is used by thousands of people who enjoy their meals with no more fear of indigestion.

according to modern investigators, rather a plethora than a deficit of blood in the brain during sleep. Experiment has also tended to disprove the other favourite theory that sleep is due to "auto-intoxication" with fatigue products. It has been shown that blood sugar, alkali reserve of the blood and plasma, percentage of haemoglobin and corpuscles in the blood, body weight, appetite, temperature, ability to name letters and do mental arithmetic—showed no variation from normal during the period of sleeplessness. There is therefore, no evidence of an intoxication. It is also true that while fatigue will accelerate the onset of sleep, a person can fall asleep when not fatigued at all. And idlers have no difficulty in falling asleep at the usual hour, or any hour.

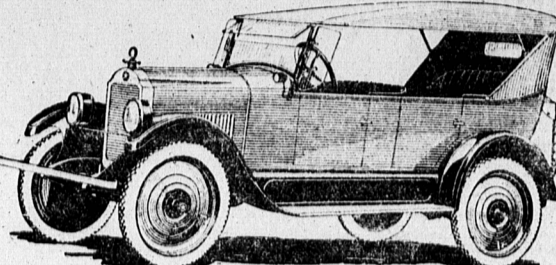
What, then, is the cause of sleep? It is probably due, says the new theory, to "complete muscular relaxation, voluntary or involuntary." When a human being lies down the visual sensations become monotonous, and muscular reaction resulting from the impulses, which usually pour into the brain from the muscles, tendons and joints, precipitates the condition called sleep. If you wish to sleep, in other words, learn to relax. To reach dreamland it is necessary to float, one cannot swim.

RED ROSE

For COFFEE particular people— Are you "Particular"? Then try this "particular" coffee

ally pour into the brain from the muscles, tendons and joints, precipitates the condition called sleep. If you wish to sleep, in other words, learn to relax. To reach dreamland it is necessary to float, one cannot swim.

A ANNOUNCEMENT



We take great pleasure in announcing to the public the arrival of the New Series Star Car, 1924 Model

The "New Series" Star Car has all the advantages of the old. Although introduced only last year, the original Star Car has demonstrated its merits in the service of over 120,000 owners all over the world. And the "New Series" Star Car has greater claim to popularity than the old.

W. C. Durant, master builder of motor cars, has expressed once again in this latest product his great purpose to improve the service of the automotive industry to the public, to advance the ideals of motor car design, construction, appointments and satisfaction in every price class in which he enters a product.

The following Models are now on display in our Show Rooms.

Touring, Special Touring, Sedan

You are cordially invited to inspect them.

Bruce Stewart & Co. Ltd.

DEALERS

MA JONG



This Set Contains 144 Playing Pieces, 64 Counters, 4 Racks, 1 Book of Directions, All in Attractive Box 7 1/2"x5 1/2"x3 1/4"

50c and the Ma Jong coupons (printed elsewhere.)

It Is Not Hard To Play. The two popular fallacies about the game is that it is expensive to purchase and difficult to play. By introducing this 50c set we have brought the game within the reach of everyone, thereby eliminating the objection of high cost, while the book of directions which accompanies our game makes the rules clear and the game ready to master.

Ask The People Who Play. They will tell you that it requires no special talent to play—no technical skill is needed. The people who play will tell you too, how fascinating it is to watch the playing pieces to make three or four of a kind or three of a sequence, how satisfying it is to "pung" a piece, and to win the game.

Understand What People Mean. When they talk of the "loose tiles," the "East Wind," "forming and opening the wall," "chowing," and the few other terms of the game. There is one thing sure—if other people can play it, you can—and all you need to do in order to become an expert is to buy and use this 50c set we are now offering.

Our Supply Is Becoming Exhausted. In contracting for an unusually large number of the games, we felt we had gauged the local demand but we evidently were mistaken. The interest in the game and the desire for a popular-priced set were much greater than we anticipated. The result is that our supply is diminishing rapidly and, as we are not sure we will be able to get more of them at the advantageous rate of the first lot, we urge you to use the coupon at once.

BETTER COME IN TODAY.

The Charlottetown Guardian