

CHEST COLDS

RELIEF

A sudden change in the weather... chilling winds... sleet... rain. Then a cough that begins in a small way and ends—how? Probably Bronchitis or worse.

Play safe. Apply Thermogene. Its soothing, penetrating warmth comforts your chest. Congestion is relieved... pain vanishes.

Thermogene—a medicated wadding ready for instant use—gives you comfort from the moment you apply it. And it can be worn unnoticed, at school, at business or wherever you may be.

Thermogene brings blessed relief to all chill-caused pains. Doctors and nurses the world over have proved by experience its healing virtues.

YOUR DRUGGIST HAS THERMOGENE

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The word "Thermogene" is the registered trade mark of The Thermogene Company, Limited, Hayward Heath, Sussex, England.

THERMOGENE Put it where the Pain is

STARVING MAN IS HEIR TO FORTUNE

PRINCE GEORGE, Feb. 11.—A fortune of \$30,000 is awaiting Olaf Ericsson, homesteader at Rednest, 20 miles west of here, but Ericsson is in Prince George hospital and apparently doomed to die from the effects of slow starvation and general privation.

Ericsson has been in ill health for years and consequent inability to work his homestead, reduced him to abject poverty. His destitute condition was so well known that dining car stewards in passing trains threw off parcels of food scraps as they passed his shack.

A few months ago he came in to Prince George and shortly after was

found unconscious from illness and lack of nourishment. All he had in his pockets were two hard mouldy crusts of bread. Now comes the news that a relative in Sweden had died leaving Ericsson a legacy of \$30,000.

CULTIVATING TASTE FOR GOOD READING

LONDON, Feb. 11.—(By The Canadian Press)—An experiment which Sir Ernest Benn, the well-known publisher, made recently, obtaining readings by distinguished authors, proved so successful that he has arranged a series of similar functions for an hour each during the winter months at Bourville House, Fleet street, E. C., his publishing house. The hour is 6 p. m. to 7 p. m. On January 21, Humbert Wolfe, Principal assistant secretary to the Ministry of Labor, author of numerous lampoons, satires, etc., read extracts from his "Requiem," written in 1927. A. P. Herbert, author and barrister-at-law, a member of the staff of Punch, has accepted an invitation to read extracts from "Ballads for Broadbrows" and other humorous writings of his on February 18.

NORTH MILTON

Honor Roll for North Milton School for the month of January.

- Grade X-1, Florence Matheson. Grade IX-1, Joyce Hooper; 2, Fern Coles. Grade VIII-1, Doris Rodd. Grade VII-1, Erna Coles; 2, Noel Hooper. Grade V-1, Esther Matheson; 2, Anna Rodd. Grade IV-1, Dorothy Hooper; 2, Rena Coles; 3, Clifford Chandler. Grade III-1, Reginald Coles; 2, Gordon Rodd; 3, Lawson MacKinnon; 4, Wallace Smith. Grade II-1, Elsie Coles; 2, Garth Hooper. Grade I (Sr.)-1, Gladys Hooper. Rollin Hooper, equal. Florence I. MacRae, Teacher

LATEST IN NEW FALSE TEETH

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—Latest fashions in false teeth including set specially designed to withstand ravages of bootleg liquor were displayed at the annual Chicago dentists meeting today.

The newest type of artificial teeth were built with a plate made from Wipla, a new German alloy stronger and lighter than gold and platinum. Dentists predicted widespread use of the alloy due to the fact that no foods or drinks tarnish it.

Hinard's Lintment for all Pains

Save The Birds

TO THE SKYLARK

Hail to thee, blithe Spirit! Bird thou never wert, That from Heaven, or near it, Pourest thy full heart; In profuse strains of unpremeditated art.

Higher still and higher From the earth thou springest Like a cloud of fire; The blue deep thou wingest, And singing still dost soar, and soaring ever singest

In the golden lightning Of the sunken sun, O'er which the clouds are bright'ning, Thou dost float and run; Like an unbodied joy whose race is just begun.

The pale purple even Melts around thy flight; Like the star of Heaven, In the broad daylight Thou art unseen, but yet I hear thy shrill delight.

Keen as are the arrows Of that silver sphere, Whose intense lamp narrows In the white dawn clear, Until we hardly see—we feel that it is there.

All the earth and air With thy voice is loud, As, when night is bare, From one lonely cloud The moon rains out her beams, and Heaven is overflowed.

What thou art we know not; What is most like thee? From rainbow clouds there flow not Drops so bright to see, As from thy presence showers a rain of melody.

Like a Poet hidden In the light of thought, Singing hymns unbidden, Till the world is wrought To sympathy with hopes and fears it heeded not;

Like a high-born maiden In a palace tower, Soothing her love-laden Soul in secret hour With music swelt as love, which overflows her bowyer;

Like a glow-worm golden In a dell of dew, Scattering unbidden Its aerial hue Among the flowers and grass, which screen it from the view!

Like a rose embowered In its own green leaves, By warm winds deflowered, Till the scent it gives Makes faint with too much sweet these heavy-winged thieves:

Sound of vernal showers On the twinkling grass, Rain-awakened flowers, All that ever was Joyous and clear, and fresh, thy music doth surpass.

Teach us, Spirit or Bird, What sweet thoughts are thine: I have never heard Praise of love or wine That panted forth a flood of rapture so divine.

Chorus Hymeneal, Or triumphal chant, Matched with thine, would be all But an empty vaunt, A thing wherein we feel there is some hidden want.

BIRD HOUSES AND THEIR OCCUPANTS

(Published by permission of the Geological survey.) By P. A. Taverner. Like Desdemona, we "have a divided duty." On the one hand to cultivate the land cleanly, and on the other, to attract birds to it. These are opposed duties. If we cut the dear wood from our wood lots, parks, and

Does Catarrh make your EARS buzz?

Is your Hearing Poor?

If your ears ring and buzz with loud noises it is an infallible sign of Catarrh, and if not checked may result in partial deafness. The simplest remedy is CATARRHOZONE—inhale it soothing vapor a few times daily, and it prevents Catarrh from spreading. Head noises, buzzing and ringing in the ears are soon corrected by CATARRHOZONE. Nasty nose discharges are stopped. Sore, inflamed crusts are healed. Sickening mucus which drops back from the nose to the stomach is done away with. Headaches depart. The breath is purified. You will be free from colds, coughs, sore throat and catarrh if you use CATARRHOZONE. Two months' treatment, \$1.00; small size, 50c. At all dealers.

The DOOM TRAIL

By A. D. HOWDEN SMITH Author of Porto Bello Gold, etc. GUARDIAN'S NEW SERIAL STORY

Read in the fascinating vein of romance of those thrilling events which preceded and made possible the achievements of General Wolfe and afterwards George Washington and his associated patriots.

Read also a splendid love story and a splendid tale of adventure which has all the elements of frontier life when that life was at its newness in America.

Read "The Doom Trail." The NEW SERIAL STARTING NEXT WEEK.

groves; clean out, sterilize, and fill rotting spots in limb and trunk with concrete, we deprive many birds of nesting facilities. If we clear out tangled brush, cultivate to the fence lines, open the ground about young, second-growth plantations, and drain the last marshy spots, we deprive many necessary cover and the food that goes with it. Insect, weed, and small mammal pests may be reduced; but so, inevitably, will the birds as well. The consequence is likely to be that, whilst our control of pests on the whole will be better, we shall be subject to occasional sporadic outbreaks of species that are not subject to these particular methods of control. Whilst the study of their food habits may suggest that birds do not usually partake largely of these insects, for example, the potato bug, whose numbers commonly assume plague proportions, it is also evident that insects that birds systematically feed upon, rarely become plagues. We know, to our sorrow, the few instances where our control is inadequate, but we have no means of knowing the innumerable cases where it has warded off disaster.

The real value of birds as guardians of our fields and gardens is not in the individual species, but in the aggregate, each filling its own narrow field, yet all combined, covering every weak point. The swallow hawk through the upper air; the vireos, orioles, and tanagers haunt the tree tops; the woodpeckers and chickadees, the larks and bark crevices; whilst thrushes examine the debris of wooded grounds and the sparrows and meadowlark scour fields and shrubby tangles. In fact, at no period of their life cycles are insects free from avian attack—flying, creeping, hiding or buried in the ground or in solid wood—there are species of birds fitted for attack upon them and eager for action. Should any one class of these, our unpaid assistants, be prevented from functioning, an opening is left in our defence that may be an Achilles' heel to our undoing. If we turn our woods into groves, meadows into lawns, and tangles into formal shrubbery something of this sort is possible, unless compensations are provided. In the home grounds and city streets and parks the ideal of clean cultivation is most nearly approached and here it is the more necessary to provide artificially the necessities of bird life that are missing.

Bird boxes will largely compensate for natural cavities in trees and carefully selected plantings of shrubbery and decorative flowers in naturalistic design will supply cover and fruit and seed food. If we fortunately succeed in reducing insects to a point dangerous to bird welfare the deficiency can be supplied by scraps of animal matter presented at feeding stations, on shelves, or in shelters. In these ways only can we partially compensate for our interference, with the natural scheme and retain wild birds under conditions of high cultivation. Incidentally, as the home lot is the first to be made attractive to birds, we draw their interesting personalities close about us, and in place of having to tramp miles to their secluded haunts, decoy them to our very windows, where they can be enjoyed practically continuously instead of distantly, and at ease instead of by exertion. Any one of the methods above suggested requires, for intelligent development, a paper to itself; and the first, only, the building of bird houses and boxes, will be here discussed.

The first thing to consider in building a bird box is the species for which it is designed. Each has its own requirements and though its necessities are more or less elastic the more nearly we fulfil the bird's ideal the more successful we shall be in getting it to use what we provide. In short, we must cater to the customs and idiosyncrasies of our tenants and not to our own ideas of convenience and beauty. It is only after the former have been fully met that we can indulge the latter. This does not necessarily mean that taste and ingenuity in the designer is an objection, but only the fundamental rules of art govern bird-house building as well as more serious archi-

A Church Of All Nations At Churchill

WINNIPEG, Man., Feb. 11.—A church of all nations, where differences in creed are forgotten, is established at Churchill, Manitoba's new seaport and terminus of the Hudson Bay railway.

Rev. S. A. Martin, pioneer United Church minister, now of Churchill, visited here recently and in addresses told of the advance of missionaries on the great northern frontier.

The church of all nations conducted by Mr. Martin has had for congregation trappers and traders, railwaymen and construction workers, and as many as eight nationalities attend the services.

The institution was the only spot in the faraway port—1,000 miles from Winnipeg—which represented the social warmth of civilization, said Mr. Martin. Differences in creeds were forgotten.

MILL GIRLS WOULD FIND LESS LIBERTY IN CANTEN WORK

MONTREAL, Feb. 11.—Canteen work for women, as proposed by the Right Hon. Margaret Bondfield, British Minister of Labor, as a means of providing jobs for unemployed mill girls, dates from 1916 when women workers were substituted for men. It was recalled in a recent interview by Miss Alice O'Connell Hayes of this city, who was associated with the canteens from 1915 until the end of 1922, at which time she was senior woman superintendent and assistant staff manager. She is a great-granddaughter of Daniel O'Connell, the Irish Liberator.

The girls would have to live at the canteens, Miss Hayes pointed out, as the permanent camps are away from the towns. They are always under strict supervision, amusement is at a premium and the hours are long, though varying according to the season. In summer, troops start out on route marches at four to five o'clock in the morning, which means that the girls must be on duty to serve them coffee before they leave. The canteen is then closed for an interval. The staff is off duty for a time in the afternoon, but the canteen is open in the evening until ten o'clock. The number of hours' work is not excessive but inconvenient, it was pointed out.

The life, altogether, is very different from that of a mill-hand, whose time is her own after the whistle blows.

An official canteen is very different from the idea most people hold and is far more than a place where light refreshments are sold. Part of a soldier's pay, Miss Hayes pointed out, is drawn in the form of food from the canteen, which purchases seasonal produce, vegetables, fish, milk and butter and a great deal of the groceries used. The Army Service supplies what is called the "fixed ration."

Every man in the unit is in a sense a shareholder in the canteen, it was remarked, and all profits go back to the War Office, the Admiralty and Air Force headquarters to service charities such as orphanages and to funds for athletics and games, cricket, football, etc.

SHAW FILM TRIFLING; DIALOGUE IS STAGEY

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Bernard Shaw's film play "How He Lied to Her Husband" is "trifling" and "the dialogue is stagey," according to E. A. Baughan, drama critic for The News-Chronicle writing about it after its first presentation at the Carlton Theatre, London. It is very well acted by Vera Lennox, Robert Harris and Edmund Gwenn, he says.

"The dialogue, strangely enough, sounded very stagey," he says, "and no use has been made of the cinematograph beyond photographing the play. That is not the way to make films. I hope Bernard Shaw himself saw his play and afterwards Ernst Lubitsch's exonerating 'Monte Carlo.' There is as thin a story as 'How He Lied to Her Husband,' but what comic art has gone to the making of this screen version of the main episode of 'Monsieur Beaucaire.' Lubitsch, who has genius as a film director, manages to give a natural air to musical comedy by his consistently fantastic treatment."

lecture—that the structure must first be adapted to its intended use and that beauty that interferes with this use is false art and bad architecture. A shingled cottage built to look like a mediæval castle is bad taste, and a bird-house in too close imitation of a city hall, viewed by the canons of pure art, is equally questionable. Artistically, the most successful bird house is the one, which, while fulfilling the practical bird requirements, retains pleasing lines and agreeable surfaces, but looks frankly what it is—a house for birds and not a boy human habitation.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. RUSSELL CANN

Early last Saturday morning, at her home near Clifton, Mrs. Maggie Cann passed away with tragic suddenness. There are left to mourn the husband, Mr. Russell Cann, and their little boy Wilfred, five years of age; with whom much sympathy is felt among their many friends and acquaintances. There are also the father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Currie, three sisters and a brother.

On Monday afternoon the remains were laid to rest in the Clifton Cemetery. A short service was held at the home, after which the large cortege wended its way to the Presbyterian Church, Clifton, where the Rev. D. L. Griffiths further conducted a most impressive and appropriate service. The edifice was practically full; testifying to the esteem in which the deceased was held, and of the sympathy extended the bereaved relatives. Special music was rendered by the choir. Rev. Mr. Griffiths carried out the final rites at the grave side.

IN MEMORIAM

A tribute to the memory of Miss Mary MacDonald late of Georgetown.

The death call found her ripe in years To which but few attain And forged another binding link, In Mary's golden chain.

She came of stock on learning bent, And knowledge was their store, Their memory vast retained the fund Acquired in days of yore.

In early youth she qualified To teach the primary school, To mould the plastic mind aright, She taught the golden rule.

Impressions on the youthful mind Will last through passing years, Of joy or hatred they may cause A life of joy or fears.

When entering on the verge of life She taught our school at Perth, Her excellence of mind and heart Made us esteem her worth.

My first instructor in a school I found her kind and true, And time sped on mid pleasing scenes Which I love to review.

We parted in the years long past, Though time once formed did sever, Her radiant smile still lingers yet, True friendship lasts forever.—SCHOLAR

DR. GEORGE GREEN

The death of Dr. George Green in the Prince Edward Island Hospital Monday evening, December 28th, brought sadness to many hearts throughout the province and beyond for although of a quiet and unassuming manner, few men were more widely known or more highly respected.

Six weeks previous he was taken ill while attending the evening service of Trinity United Church, Charlottetown, of which he was a devoted member. He was taken to the Prince Edward Island Hospital, where despite the attention of skilled doctors and nurses he failed to rally and gradually grew weaker, but he knew in whom he had believed and calmly and peacefully fell asleep.

Born at New London, the third son of the late Owen Green and Mrs. Green, he graduated from Prince of Wales College while yet in his teens and taught in different schools in the province and in Western Canada before entering Dalhousie University for the study of dentistry, taking for the first two years and more the medical course running concurrently with the dental.

After a four years course he graduated from Dalhousie in 1922. He practised his profession in Hunter River for some time before coming to Charlottetown in 1926. In October of 1930 following the death of the late Mr. Bonnell he was appointed to the position of supervisor and dentist of Falconwood Hospital, Charlottetown, a position that

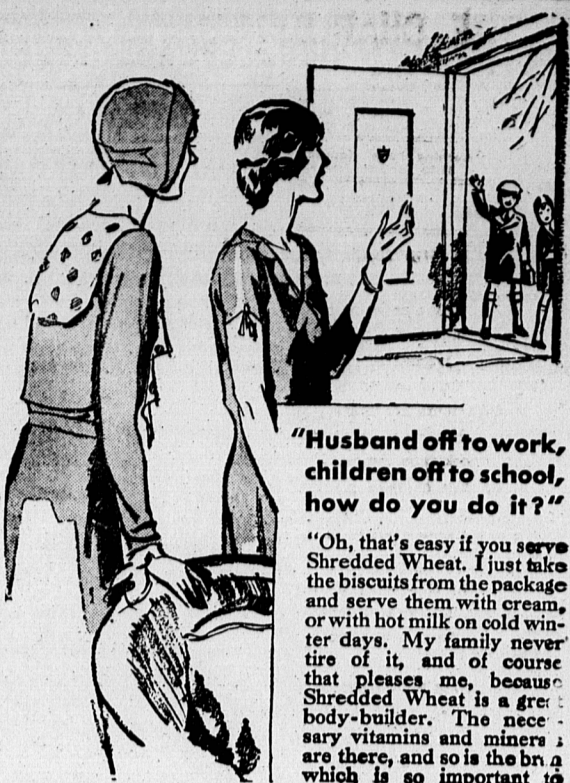
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End Your Misery Without Salves or Cutting

External treatments cannot permanently end Piles. Nor does cutting remove the cause.

The cause is internal—bad circulation of the blood in the lower bowels. The veins are flabby—the bowel walls weak—the parts almost dead. To quickly and safely rid yourself of piles an internal medicine must be used to heat and strengthen the affected parts.

Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, a specialist, after years of study discovered a real internal Pile remedy. He named his prescription HEM-ROID and prescribed it for 1000 patients, with the marvelous record of success in 960 cases, and then decided every Pile sufferer should be able to get HEM-ROID from their own druggist. Don't waste time on external remedies or think of the pain and expense of an operation until you have tried HEM-ROID. Hughes Drug Co., Ltd., will supply you and guarantee money-back if it does not end all Pile misery.



"Husband off to work, children off to school, how do you do it?"

"Oh, that's easy if you serve Shredded Wheat. I just take the biscuits from the package and serve them with cream, or with hot milk on cold winter days. My family never tire of it, and of course that pleases me, because Shredded Wheat is a great body-builder. The necessary vitamins and minerals are there, and so is the bran which is so important to good health."

SHREDDED WHEAT

WITH ALL THE BRAN OF THE WHOLE WHEAT THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

because of his kindly and sympathetic disposition he was eminently qualified to fill, but the Wise Disposer of events decreed otherwise and after a short period of successful service, he has been called to the Higher Life.

As an electionist Dr. Green was unsurpassed and the many throughout the province and elsewhere who have listened to his readings with pleasure, will learn of his passing with sincere sorrow, and the many friends who knew and loved him will miss his cheerful presence and companionship.

He has left to cherish the memory of a loving son and brother his aged mother and the following brothers and sisters: Reverend W. I. Green, Trinidad, Colln., Sask., Angus and Alfred, Fountain Road; Alexander, Falmouth, Mass; Mrs. (Rev.) George Iroine, Oshawa, Ont., and Mrs. Harmon Halliday, Edam Sask.

A largely attended funeral service conducted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Ramsay, of Trinity Church and Rev. J. M. McLeod, was held in the McLean funeral home on Tuesday evening, December 30th, at 7:30 and the following morning the remains were conveyed to Emerald and to the home of Mr. Angus Green, Fountain Road, where the funeral was held New Year's day.

After a short service at the home the remains were taken to the New London Presbyterian Church. Here too Rev. Mr. Somers, Souris conducted the service and the beautiful Ma-

LIGHT TWEEDS, DARK FURS

The new travel coats reveal striking effects in the use of dark furs on light fabrics. Grey, which is fast for marked success in spring fashions, dominates a new group of coats, each of which is trim med with king fox, that lovely fur with smoke tones blending with black.

Minard's Lintment aids Sore Feet.

Let us Make Your Fox Skin Into a Scarf

The cost to dress skin and make up will be REDS, \$12.50 PAUCIS, \$15.00 SILVERS, \$15.00

DAVID MAGEE, LIMITED Fur Specialists—78 King Street Saint John, N. B. "Since 1850" Jan. 24-1931.

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NEWS FROM Carter's Feed Store

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Made from CHOICE "SILVER-HULL" Seed Buckwheat. Splendid for PANCAKES, PORRIDGE &c. 6 Cents Per Pound.

Fresh Graham Flour

Made from choice clean wheat, and the best of the wheat. 5 Cents Per Pound.

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Great for Porridge or Whole Wheat Loaf. 6 Cents Per Pound.

Eat these Cereals and keep well. Phone for some.

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