

Life looks rosy for him

Health worth more than fortune

THE baby to be envied is the one who is born with an inheritance of perfect health, to begin with. And who's lucky enough to have a mother who knows how to build up this fortune.

"Perhaps I'm old-fashioned," she'll say to the doctor who pronounces her child physically 100% at a baby show, "but this health certificate means more to me than all the stock certificates in the world. If my baby grows up strong and well, I'm willing to leave it to him to make a career and fortune for himself.

"Already I'm teaching him the value of regular habits. Regular sleep, regular meals, regular functions. He's never once been off schedule, not even when he was cutting teeth or traveling to the country. I make sure of that by giving him Nujol regularly."

Heir to millions



Nujol works so easily and naturally that it won't upset a baby under any conditions. It keeps everything functioning properly. It not only prevents any excess of body poisons (we all have them) from forming but aids in their removal. It is safe and sure. Nujol was perfected by the Nujol Laboratories, 2 Park Avenue, New York.

Just try Nujol for your baby. Give it to him regularly for the next three months. See if it doesn't make things much easier for both of you. Certainly it could do no harm — for Nujol contains no drugs or medicine. Your druggist carries it. Be sure you get the genuine. Sold only in sealed packages.

THEY HAD TO SEE PARIS

By Homer Croy

(Continued)

"Here's a magazine I've finished with—last number. Take it along with you."

"Thanks."

After a few more inconsequential words the man arose.

"There are the people I have been waiting for. I was to meet them here. Well, good-by. Thanks for the magazine."

The man moved off with his friends. Pike continued to drink and smoke but hesitating to speak to anybody. The people about him talked and laughed and enjoyed themselves, all seeming to know somebody. He ardently longed for companionship, and then suddenly he stirred, for moving along the sidewalk in front of him was Claudine, the prettiest and most striking figure to be seen. She was alone and moved slowly with the air of one out for a promenade in a most agreeable world. His heart quickened and he half rose. Then he settled back.

"I'll be daunted if I do," he said. He turned to the waiter. "Encore."

Claudine strolled on by without seeing him.

Pike remained, watching Paris's most fascinating moving picture, his eyes plying ceaselessly over the faces of the people and an even greater loneliness came over him. He became conscious that some one at an adjoining table was trying to catch his eye.

A sign was given and automatically Pike responded. A moment later a man moved over to Pike's table.

"I thought so," the man said, and pointed to Pike's watch-chain with its elk tooth set in its golden grip. Their hands reached out, their eyes met, and a few seemingly insignificant words passed between them.

"What's your lodge?" asked the stranger.

Pike told him.

"Well, we're almost neighbors. I'm from Wichita, Kansas. I guess we can shake on that, too," and again their hands met. "What'll you have?"

The urgent problem was settled.

Pike's eyes leaped over the stranger and he saw before him a person much younger than he had at first thought. In the lightning calculation of the moment he put him down as thirty. The man was fair almost as blond, was well dressed and had a genial, brisk, confident air about him. Pike welcomed the chance to talk.

"Well, well. Did he ever happen to know a feller there by the name of Bill Shaw?"

"I should say so—runs the Ford agency. Bought my first car from him—on time." He laughed with the pleasant egotism of one who no longer found such a method necessary.

"How did you happen to know Bill?"

Pike was interested. Here was somebody he felt at home with and who talked the most fascinating language in the world—salesmanship. He was young, alive, vibrant, doing things; he was egotistical, but in his world, no doubt, he had reason to be. He was the type Pike loved—a hustler, a go-getter.

As Clark McCurdy told of his adventures Pike's pulse quickened and he dearly wished that he was selling something in Paris. What an exciting funny game it must be.

"They continued to talk. Pike more and more pleased with his new acquaintance.

"I haven't done much sight-seeing," said the young man. "Business first that's the little motto tacked over my desk. When I first hit town I hired a French teacher and had him take me from one end of Paris to the other so that I would get the lay of it, and all the time I was jabbering French at him. I guess I just about talked a leg off him." He laughed. "Then with that brush-up in language, I dusted off my sample case and jumped in head first—and here I am now." The two smiled.

"He is going after it right," thought Pike.

"I like Paris," enthused Clark McCurdy. "I don't see why so many Americans holler about not getting business. It's here, if they'll go after it. Only," he confessed, and a moment's sadness was in his voice, "I get kind of lonesome sometimes for good home-folks talk." He looked at the big clock across the Place de l'Opera. "Say, I'll have to blow. Got a demonstration down the street—think I'm going to hook 'em for something pretty good." He winked genially. Business was business. "It's mighty nice to run across somebody from home. Maybe we'll meet again." He extended his hand.

Pike was moved by sudden impulse.

"Why don't you come out and see me sometimes when you're lonesome? I've got a little shack out in the country. Here's an indicator, as they call a time-table, but naturally I ain't got a telephone."

"Grandpa didn't have it, that's the reason," said Clark McCurdy, and the two laughed in sympathetic understanding. (To be continued)



Jeanette Loff, charming Pathé star, says: "No matter what climate my pictures take me to, or how hard the water, I have found that Lux Toilet Soap keeps my skin enviably smooth."

9 out of 10 screen stars use it to keep their skin soft and smooth



"I am utterly enthusiastic about Lux Toilet Soap," says pretty Mary Nolan, Universal star. "Even the most expensive French soaps have not kept my skin so beautifully smooth."

Nancy Carrol, Paramount "Lux Toilet Soap is delightful for the skin."

REALLY exquisite skin does win hearts—Hollywood knows how surely it wins them!

"If a girl wants popularity she must have a lovely smooth skin," says William K. Howard, Pathé director. "Without rare beauty of skin a screen star can never hope to win her public, no matter what else she may have."

Nine out of ten screen stars use Lux Toilet Soap. You have only to look at Jeannette Loff's skin, or Mary Nolan's, or

Nancy Carrol's, to see how exquisite this delicately fragrant white soap keeps the skin. Small wonder that every one of the great film studios has made Lux Toilet Soap the official soap in all dressing rooms! You'll love it yourself — its generous lather is so caressing, and leaves your skin so velvety. Use it in your bath, too—and for the shampoo, as the screen stars do.

LUX Toilet Soap

Luxury such as you have found only in French soaps at 50c and \$1.00 the cake—now 10¢

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.



NECESSITIES!

Attractive, new-idea Cooking Utensils make all the difference in the cooked viands themselves! Every pleasure to be found in cooking. And still more difference to the woman who owes it to herself to have modern culinary Utensils. You owe it to yourself to see these we are showing — to note the value at the prices, too!

The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited

POTATOES AND TURNIPS

We will be buying every day at our warehouse Hogan's Wharf. Highest prices for good stock.

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REVIEW—(TAKE IN) ...

Professional Cards

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Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN,
Margate, P. E. I.

Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above

Or To
Chief Inspector E. J. Haywood
75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown.
Phone 700
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P. M. to 1 P. M.

Dominion of Canada Province of Prince Edward Island IN THE PROBATE COURT

20th George V., A. D. 1930.

In Re-Estate of Charlotte Sophia Howard, late of Cornwall, in Queen's County, in the said Province, deceased, testate

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, 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,

GREETING:—

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Frank Howard of Cornwall aforesaid the surviving Executor of the above named Estate, praying that a Citation may be issued for the purpose hereafter 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-fifth day of February 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 Donald McKinnon, Esq., Proctor for the said Petitioner. And I do hereby order 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 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 in front of the Hall in Cornwall aforesaid, and in front of the Hall in North River in Queen's County aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

L. S.

Given under my Hand and the Seal of the said Court, this 20th day of January A. D. 1930

In the 20th year of His Majesty's reign.

(Signed) H. L. PALMER,
Judge of Probate.

1227-1-22-29-3-12.

Special bombs to be dropped from airplanes to 'reveal' where fish may be found are being tested in the hering fisheries on the north coast of Norway.

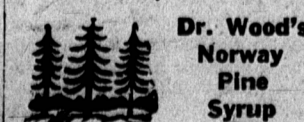


Jimmie Jingle Says:
Wise women folk bake bread no more
They get it at the grocery store.
—Stewart's Bread.



Had Bad Cold Tickling in Throat Coughed All Day

"Mrs. N. McAllister, Beaver Lake, B.C., writes: 'Some time ago I had a very bad cold, and the tickling in my throat caused me to cough all day, and it seemed to get worse at night, and I became quite weak in time. I decided to try



Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

and the first half bottle gave me relief and when I had finished it my cough was all gone."

Price, 50c. a bottle; large family size 90c., at all druggists and dealers. Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; manufactured only by The T. McBurn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

I'm sure showing them some things they never dreamed of. I put in a talking window display for a bird down the street, with a pretty girl in the window and all that, and raised his sales four hundred per cent. I wish you'd come with me and I'll show it to you! And say! do you know the proprietor fought me like a wild-cat when I first suggested putting it in? It takes a shot of nitro to change these French, but once they see the money actually coming in you've got 'em eating out of your hand. They're a good sort and I liked them; but they don't know any more about sales than I do about polo."

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As Clark McCurdy told of his adventures Pike's pulse quickened and he dearly wished that he was selling something in Paris. What an exciting funny game it must be.

"They continued to talk. Pike more and more pleased with his new acquaintance.

"I'm over here selling radio supplies," continued the young man. "France doesn't know a thing about radio—still in the kindergarten. Would you believe it?—half the amateurs of France are still on crystals. Of course it's a government monopoly and all that, but the big reason is that the dealers are asleep. They don't know anything about window displays, advertising hook-ups, home demonstrations, or anything. It's sure a fine field over here. Well, and his voice dropped confidentially, "I don't mind telling you I am cleaning up. I can mangle the language a little—learned it in 'high school and at Lawrence—and I get along with them fine, and

ROBERT HORRIE LAID TO REST

Was an Old-Timer of the Kootenays; Member of Local Lodge I. O. O. F.

(Nelson, B. C., Daily News Jan. 8)

The funeral of Robert Horrie took place yesterday from Robertson's undertaking parlors, Rev. John Sutherland of the First Presbyterian church officiating. Interment was in the I. O. O. F. plot. All funeral arrangements were in charge of the Kootenay lodge No. 16, I. O. O. F. Pall bearers were: P. T. Andrews, Ross Renwick, Charlie McLean, Horace Kay, F. E. Howell, and John Draper, all members of the order.

Floral offerings were received from Sisters and Mary Baird, Moncton, N. B.; wreaths, Mrs. Henderson, North Wiltshire, P. E. I.; J. H. and W. M. Horrie, Vancouver, B. C.; Kootenay

went to Minnesota, when quite young and subsequently to the Kootenay district when it opened.

He is survived by two brothers, James, who has not been heard of for some time; and Arthur in Alberta. He is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. James Baird of Moncton, N. B., and Mrs. Sarah Henderson of North Wiltshire, P. E. I., and a cousin, Mr. J. H. Horrie of Vancouver. Mr. Horrie was a member of the Kootenay lodge No. 16, I. O. O. F.

Mr. Horrie, who was born in Port Daniels, Quebec, some 63 years ago,

Lodge No. 16, I. O. O. F., Nelson; The Slocan Women's Institute; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Choate, Ivle Speirs, Jack Houston, Mr. and Mrs. Vic Graves and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hamilton and family; The Jamieson family, Passmore; Mr. and Mrs. McLeary, Trall; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Boyce, Mrs. and Miss Crebbin, Slocan Park; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Brown, Nelson.

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION

Fitting and supplying Glasses etc.

H. J. MABON
OPTOMETRIST
Office Connected With
Druggists
Montague, P. E. I.

CIVIC ELECTION!

In pursuance of An Act of the Legislature of the Province of Prince Edward Island, made and passed in the Third Year of the reign of His Majesty King Edward VII., Chapter 17, intitled "An Act to consolidate and amend the several Acts incorporating the City of Charlottetown," and all Acts in amendment thereof or in addition thereto.

I do hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE that an Election of a Mayor for the said City, Three Commissioners of Sewers and Water Supply for the said City, and of one person to serve as a Common Council man in the City Council for each of the Wards Numbers 1, 2 and 3, of the said City, and of Two persons to serve as Common Councilmen in said Council for Ward Number 4 of the said City, and of Three persons to serve as Common Commissioners of Sewer and Water Supply and Eight Common Councilmen representing the City as follows:

- For Ward Number One One Councillor
- For Ward Number Two One Councillor
- For Ward Number Three One Councillor
- For Ward Number Four Two Councillors
- For Ward Number Five Three Councillors

WILL BE HELD ON

WEDNESDAY

The Twelfth Day of February, A. D., 1930

AT THE SEVERAL POLLING PLACES, AS DESCRIBED IN PROCLAMATION POSTED IN THE SEVERAL WARDS OF THE SAID CITY.

Nomination Day, Wed. February 5th. A. D., 1930

At the Office of the City Clerk, City Hall, from the hour of Twelve O'Clock, noon, until the hour of Four O'clock, in the afternoon of the same day.

For Qualifications of Elect ors see Act 3rd Edward VII, Cap. 17, Secs. 24 to 29, also Act 1st George V., Caps 13 and 14; also Act 17, George V., Cap. 9, Section 5; also Act 19 George V., Cap. 21, Section 19.



EFFICIENT OPTICAL SERVICE

EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES SUPPLIED AND FITTED. CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIR WORK.

J. W. JOHNSTON
Registered Optometrist
157 Kent Street Phone 752-L
Charlottetown

Insidious Eye Strain

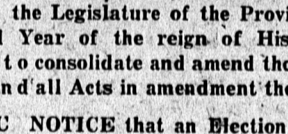
We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eyestrain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any evil defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy. Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 25% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eyestrain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED

G. F. Hutchison
OPTOMETRIST

SMILES

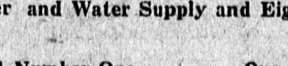
GABBY GERTIE



"It's easy to pass the time in a crowd."

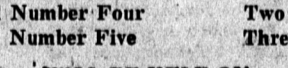
First Press Agent: What made that prima donna demand your discharge?

Second Press Agent: I wrote an article, saying that she sings like an angel. She said she saw no reason for complimentary reference to anybody's singing except her own.



Mr. Jones: I didn't know your son was at college. Is this his freshman year?

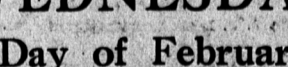
Mrs. Newirth: Oh, no, indeed! He's a sycamore.



Jack made me feel foolish when he proposed last night.

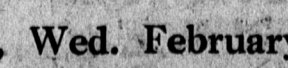
"Got down on his knees and all that, I suppose?"

"No, indeed. He went about it in such a business-like way that at first I didn't know whether he wanted me to be his wife or his confidential clerk."



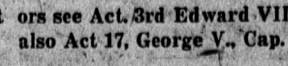
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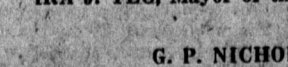
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