Your Dealer says
No Pie can be Better than its Crust—
use
PURITY FLOUR

If your pie-crust isn't always what you would like it to be, don't blame the recipe, or the oven—chances are it's the flour that's wrong.

Purity Flour, milled from the finest hard wheat, silk sifted and oven tested, is fully worthy of your talent for baking.

With Purity Flour you can always make flaky, golden-brown, delicious tasting pie-crust. Ask your favorite retailer.

PURITY FLOUR
For all your baking

Get the PURITY COOK BOOK
Send 30c in stamps for the Purity Flour 180-page Cook Book Sent Postpaid.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS Co., Limited Head Office: TORONTO
Branches from coast to coast.
7

AUCTION SALE

Of Hardwood, at Winsloe, on Monday, December 14th at 1 o'clock sharp. Several lots of choice Hardwood will be offered for sale in lots to suit purchasers.

G. A. COLES,
6537-12-9M31.

Tenders For Plank

Sealed Tenders will be received at this office until noon on Saturday, December 12th next, from any person or persons willing to contract to supply and deliver at Charlottetown, the following plank:

13,500' B.M. of 4"x8" hardwood plank in lengths of 9', 12' or 15'.

30,500' B.M. of 3"x8" hardwood plank in lengths of 9', 12' or 15'.

40,500' B.M. of 3"x8" Hemlock or Black Spruce of 9', 12' or 15'.

6,500' B.M. of 3"x5" Spruce in random lengths.

Hardwood plank to be of yellow Birch or Maple (Beech not accepted.) All plank to be sound, free from wanes or shakes, square-edged, and accurately sawn in dimensions specified.

The Department is not bound to accept the lowest or any tender. Plank to be delivered F. O. B. Charlottetown, on or before February 1, 1926.

For further particulars apply to this Department.

L. B. MacMILLAN,
Secretary of Public Works.
6362-12-1tts61.

PUBLIC AUCTION

I will sell at the farm of Alex. McDonald for J. C. Hirtle, Monday, December 14th, the following Stock, Crop and Farming Tools.

STOCK—1 mare 12 years old, weight 1400; 1 mare 9 years old, weight 1200; 1 horse, good; 3 cows all in calf, 1 in January, 1 in March, 1 in April; 2 spring calves, 4 fall pigs, one sow in pig, 25 pullets, some fowl.

CROP—500 bushels turnips, 400 bushels oats, 20 bushels barley, 10 tons hay, quantity straw, 1 light wagon, 1 express wagon very good, 1 horse hoe, 1 scuffler, Bishop, and other small tools.

HARNESS—1 double set team harness, half tugs and breechings, one express harness, hames, traces and other fools too numerous to mention.

TERMS—Twelve months on horses. Other stock and crop six months on approved joint notes. All sales of ten dollars and under cash.

ALEXANDER McRAE,
Auctioneer.
6495-12-7M61.

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.

Paris-Berlin Plane Service Planned

PARIS, Dec. 8—The Matin says that as a consequence of the Locarno pact, French and German experts are now in Paris and working out an arrangement for the resumption of air relations broken off in January last year, so that a regular air transport line may be started between Paris and Berlin.

Rotterdam Fought Gale

PLYMOUTH, England Dec 8.—After battling for five days with a gale, the wind at times reaching 90 miles an hour the Holland-America Liner Rotterdam arrived here today from New York, 24 hours late.

Captain Van Denheuvel described the weather as being the worst for years, the seas often being so high that the horizon could not be seen from the bridge. Hundreds of tons of water were shipped but there was no serious damage.

A Well-Known Traveller Dead

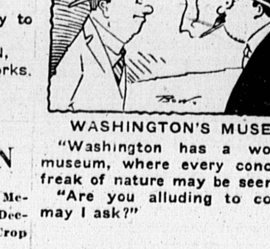
SAINT JOHN, Dec. 8.—Horatio G. Enslow, aged 54, died today at his home in East Saint John. He was well known as a maritime province traveller. His wife and six children survive. Mrs Charles A. Phelan of Montreal, and Mrs. John D. Burns, of Halifax, are sisters.

SMILES

"What did you tell George when he asked you to be his?"
"I told him he could be mine."

HARDEST STONE

"The diamond is the hardest of stones, isn't it, May?"
"I know it's the hardest to get out of a man, my dear."

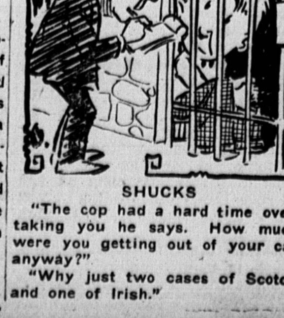


WASHINGTON'S MUSEUM

"Washington has a wonderful museum, where every conceivable freak of nature may be seen."
"Are you alluding to congress, may I ask?"

WHERE TO GO AFTER A MEAL

Patient: Should a man go to bed after a good meal, doctor?
Doc: Go to table for that, my friend, and not to bed for at least a good hour.



SHUCKS

"The cop had a hard time overtaking you he says. How much were you getting out of your car anyway?"
"Why just two cases of Scotch and one of Irish."

The Iron Horse

BY EDWIN C. HILL

(Continued)

He decided that anything he might try to do would be apt to make matters worse. Time was needed, time and the separation which would heal bruised hearts. He sat down and wrote a letter to his acquaintance, Charles Crocker, Chief of Construction for the Central Pacific.

"This should make it easy for you and Casey," he said. "It won't be long until the roads meet, at the rate both are going. Another year should do it. We'll be waiting for you, Davy."

Next morning Brandon and Casey took the stage to Salt Lake City, Schultz and Dinny O'Brien present to wish them luck. Both wanted to go, but Brandon wouldn't have it so. It would be unfair to Marsh, to the road. They waved a last good-by from the cloud of dust rising from the Salt Lake Trail.

As Schultz and Dinny turned back they met Miss Marsh. She had been running to catch the stage before it started, they saw at once. It made Dinny desperately unhappy to see the disappointment, the trouble in her eyes. The girl fought for control, mastering herself as they averted their gaze, gentlemen to the heart of them. She spoke, breathlessly:

"Dinny! Tell me. Is Mr. Brandon on that stage?"

"He is, Miss."

"He left no word, no message for me?"

"No, Miss. He said very little at all."

He thought she was about to fall, but she caught herself. Her impulse was to follow, to cry out to Davy. A sharp sound obtruded itself upon her tortured senses, the thin shrill whistle of the incoming train. She turned toward the station, some vague idea of pursuit impelling her. As she stumbled forward, her eyes centered upon a solitary figure at the edge of the platform. The nearby loungers seemed strangely withdrawn. The man stepped forward. Miriam paused, trembling. It was Jesson who swung himself painfully aboard the still-moving train. Dinny, who had timidly followed with Schultz, stepped forward to steady her.

"I'm all right, thank you, Dinny. Don't wait for me. I—I think I shall take a little walk."

They started ahead. When they looked back, involuntarily, she had turned. They saw her standing, motionless, gazing off into the West. They looked at each other, those rough, simple-natured men. For they knew without seeing her face that her gaze was following the curling dust cloud that veiled the disappearing coach.

CHAPTER XXVII

"MISTA CLOCKEE'S PETS."

Davy and Casey reached California to find the Central Pacific poised grandly on the very summit of the Sierra, with a long tongue of track stretching down over the divide from Summit to Cisco. They inquired for Mr. Crocker and were told that he was somewhere along the Upper Truckee where tracks were building both ways to cover a seven-mile gap. Next day they found him, a massive, black-bearded man, with a great voice, personally supervising the labor of two thousand Chinese strung out along that grade.

"I have a letter from Thomas Marsh," said Brandon.

Mr. Crocker stretched out his hand and took the letter Davy handed him. Davy studied him with immense interest. Marsh had often spoken of this human steam engine who had driven the western end of the transcontinental through or over the most impossible obstacles. The small dry goods merchant had developed into a great organizer, one of the most marvelous drivers of men the country ever knew. Problem after problem, terrific enough to daunt and defeat ordinary men, were seized and solved by Crocker's resolution and ingenuity. When he found that white labor was impossible, that white men couldn't be depended upon, even at four dollars a day, deserting at the first opportunity to flock to the gold and silver mines, he brought Mongolians by the thousand, paying them a dollar a day and their keep. The slant-eyed coolies came trooping in from San Francisco, Sacramento and the south, wearing their queer basket hats, blue blouses and flapping pantaloons. They brought with them everything they owned in the world in oil-cloth bundles slung over their backs, indifferent to any hardship, any change of climate so long as they could sell their patient industry.

"Crocker's pets," they were called derisively, and there was truth in the fling. Crocker took them, trained them and used them as a good workman knows how to handle an effective tool. In heat or cold, storm or fair weather, quiet, peaceable, industrious, they carried the road forward. All along the mountain right of way they toiled like ants, innumerable, unflagging. Under the lash of Crocker's tongue they chiseled through the rocky mountain wall, with only black powder and hand tools to aid them. Harnessed with struggling horses and mules they dragged locomotives over the crest and down to the plains of Nevada in order that the road might spurt ahead undelayed by tunnel building. They clustered thickly in the passes, building snowsheds and trestles. With sledge hammer, pick, spade and wheelbarrow they toiled in their thousands. The dash of the Irish carried forward the Union Pacific, but it was the placid endurance of the Chinese that lifted the Central Pacific over the great Sierra wall and ran it swiftly across the stark deserts of Nevada.

"Mr. Marsh says you are both good men," said Charles Crocker, putting the letter in his pocket. "I need good men. Know anything about bossing Chinamen?"

"No," said Davy, "but I shouldn't think they would need much bossing, except to tell them what to do in following a given plan."

"That's right," nodded Crocker. "They are the best unskilled laborers in the world. Be patient with them, show them just what you want and they'll keep going through hell. They laughed at me when I brought the yellow boys to the line But they don't laugh any more There are eleven thousand of them on my pay-roll now."

(To be Continued)

ASTHMA
Specialist Guarantees Relief

Dr. Platt's Rinex Prescription—a new *internal* treatment—allays violent spasms in 30 minutes and is *guaranteed* to bring full relief from chronic Asthma in 24 hours, or it costs you nothing. It's almost unbelievable—the speed with which Rinex Prescription curbs Asthma, Head Colds and Catarrh. Sneezing stops almost at once. So why suffer when relief like this is right at hand. Money refunded if Rinex fails. Sold by all druggists.

DR. PLATT'S Rinex PRESCRIPTION
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IN MEMORIAM

MRS. ELIZABETH SCOTT

The passing away of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Scott at the advanced age of eighty-five years removes from Inkerman, Lot 29, one of the oldest pioneers of that settlement. The deceased parents, the late David and Ellen Moffatt, (he being a soldier) were sent from England to the West Indies to train colored troops. It was there the deceased was born. She never saw a white woman or child except the captain's wife and her mother until six years of age, when she removed to Halifax. There she received her education. She married the late Noel Scott, from Nova Scotia and came to live on the farm in Inkerman, where she lived until her death on Nov.2. The deceased lady was a semi-invalid for the past five years and was attended with loving care by her daughters and son. She will be greatly missed from the home circle. In the activities of life, in the homes where sickness or trouble visited there she delighted to lighten the suffer's pain. The informant has known of her going for miles on foot over snowbanks when it was unavailable for doctor and horse, in order to save a life. In her own home the kind hand of hospitality was always extended. She leaves to mourn two daughters Mary J. and Nellie and one son Walter, all at home. A son and daughter predeceased her twenty-three years ago. Her body was interred in St. Joseph's cemetry Kelly's Cross, on the morning of Nov. 4, after the celebration of Requiem Mass by the pastor of Lot 65 parish. The pall bearers were John Molyneaux, Sidney Matters, James McAvinn, Levi Malone, James Aneas Bradley, Charles McKenna.

MRS. JOSEPH D. PINEAU.

On Saturday, November twenty-first, the inhabitants of New Glasgow, Rustico and vicinity were shocked to hear of the death of Mrs. Joseph D. Pineau which occurred nearly an hour after she had given birth to a fine baby boy. Thus an already happy home and potentially a happier one was shattered by the death of the mother.

Death is always sad. An instance of this nature, however, is far more touching, for it is indeed a tragedy that a man should grow up without having known the tenderness of a mother. It is a consolation, however, to know that it is God who directs all things.

The late Mrs. Pineau was a lady of excellent character. As a neighbour she was kind and charitable. As a citizen she always had the public good at heart and was ever first to lend a helping hand in a good cause.

Besides a sorrowing husband and an infant son, Joseph Alear, she leaves to mourn her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Doucette, four sisters, Mrs. Cornelius A. Doucette, Mrs. Theophilus Blanchard, Mrs. Francis Pineau and Julitte, three brothers, Jouite, Raymond and Benoit, all of Rustico Parish, and many relatives.

The funeral took place on Sunday twenty-second, and the exceptionally large funeral which followed the remains to St. Augustine's church was a fitting tribute to her worth. Rev. Dr. Chaisson, the pastor, officiated. The pall-bearers were: Messrs Joseph A. Doucette, Albert Gallant, Mathurin Doucette, Amand Pineau, Peter Doiron, and Frank Doiron. Requiescat in pace.

Cuticura
Clears The Skin Of Blemishes

If you have pimples or red, rough skin you can rely on Cuticura to help you. Gently smear the affected part with Cuticura Ointment; after five minutes, wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stenhouse, Ltd. Montreal. Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

Fashion Fancies

By Marie Belmont

A smart young miss was noted on the Avenue, wearing this chic suit which further accented its wearer's youthfulness.

The material is kasha, in a lovely soft green. The skirt is a short, plain affair while the coat is made with a long waist and a box-pleated skirt section.

Brown dyed squirrel adorns the collar and cuffs and the hat worn with it is a soft, mannish felt, matching the fur in color.

CLOTHIERS LOSE TRADE BY DEATH OF QUEEN.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—As was anticipated, the death of Queen Mother Alexandra, and the consequent period of mourning are causing heavy losses to the clothing and fancy goods trades, as well as the theatres and restaurants.

The women's clothing trade is particularly affected. Many women are wearing black, while others are delaying their ordinary purchases of lighter colored material.

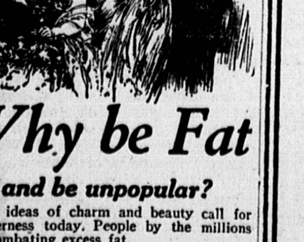
Even the hairdressers are feeling the reaction. The big establishments which are ordinarily rushed are getting few customers owing to the cancellation of several affairs.

Prince Runs Ranch On Business Basis

TORONTO, Dec. 7—"The Prince of Wales may do a lot of dancing and running around — any young fellow of thirty will—but underneath it all he is a remarkably smart young man and can ask more intelligent questions about things on a ranch than the average person by far," declares Guy Weedick, the prince's rancher neighbor of Alberta who is in the city today. Mr Weedick addressed the Kiwanis Club at their luncheon this afternoon.

"A lot of people think that the prince has bought this ranch just for a hobby or else as a move to get the favor of Canadians," he said to The Star, "but that is not it at all. The truth is that it was a good investment and he was clever enough to see that.

"He is running it on a business like basis, too. What cattle he has brought in are good ones. He did not try to stock it up with more than the land could handle, but the ones he has are thoroughbreds and the stock growers out there buy them up quick, not at all because they come from the Prince of Wales' farm, but because they are good stock to purchase."



Why be Fat
and be unpopular?

All ideas of charm and beauty call for slenderness today. People by the millions are combating excess fat.

The easy, pleasant, scientific way is Marmola Prescription Tablets. This method has been used for 18 years. You can see the results all about you. Your own friends can tell you what it did for them.

Marmola has so proved itself that people are now taking 100,000 boxes monthly. No secrets about it. Our book states every ingredient and tells exactly how Marmola acts. Exercise and diet not required.

Investigate the method which has served so many. You know that it must be both safe and efficient. Learn how easy it is to lose excess weight, and how much better you feel when you've done it.

Marmola Prescription Tablets are sold by all druggists at $1 per box. Send this coupon for our latest book, a 25-ct. sample free, and our guarantee. Clip it now.

The Pleasant Way to Reduce

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2-235 General Motors Bldg.
DETROIT, MICH.

Mail for 25c Sample Free

142 D

The Golden Fleece

COLOR CUT-OUTS

THE KING'S COMMAND

Read today's chapter of the story of "The Golden Fleece." Children who cut out the pictures every day will soon have a complete set of paper dolls with which to act out this story.

But King Pelius was brave and he thought cunningly to entrap the young man. So with a crafty and evil smile he spoke as follows:

"What would you do, brave Jason, if the man by whom you were doomed to be ruined and slain stood before you in your power?"

Now Jason saw the malice and wickedness in the King's question; still he scorned to tell a falsehood. Like the upright and honorable prince that he was he determined to speak the truth.

"I should send a man in quest of the Golden Fleece," he said.

"Well said, wise man with one sandal," cried the King. "Go, then, and at the peril of your life bring me back the Golden Fleece."

(This is Argus, the ship builder of Iolchos, who will enter the story tomorrow. Color his suit brown with a green scarf hanging from his shoulder. Make his stockings green and his hair, mallet and shoes brown.)

McCoy Committed

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 8—W. B. MacCoy K. C., former secretary of the Industries and Immigration Department of the Nova Scotia government was committed for trial yesterday on charges arising from shortages discovered in his department by the independent audit of N. S. public accounts.

Always a Treasure

THE Waterman's pen is treasured for more reasons than one—It is perfectly made—it writes smoothly—it has the beauty that always goes with 100% usefulness.

Naturally it is treasured, now as for forty years past, *because it is a Waterman's.*

Waterman's dealers will exchange Waterman's pens until the proper point has been obtained.

Waterman's pens range from the plain at $2.75 upward, to the mounted from $4.00 upward.

Selection and Service at Best Dealers the World Over

The Treasure Chest completes the Christmas gift by furnishing a beautiful box for the Pen and Pencil. Every Waterman's Pen has a Pencil to match it.

6A

Waterman's

NIGHT SCHOOL FOR CH'TOWN

With a view to organizing evening classes for instruction in elementary and technical subjects, applications will be received at the Department of Education up to December 15th, from any persons desirous of attending same.

Applicant should state the subjects in which he wishes to receive instruction so that classes may be arranged accordingly.

Courses will be offered in English, Arithmetic, Simple Accounts, Writing, Drawing, Woodworking, Motor Mechanics, Household Science, Sewing and Millinery, and in any subject in which a sufficient number of applicants will warrant the formation of a class.

Special attention will be given to those who missed the opportunity of acquiring the elements of a common school education.

Dec. 1st, 1925. DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION.
6417 3 51 eod.

Reg Trade Mark

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.