



This Lassie Has Her Colds "Rubbed Away"

The mother of this attractive little girl, Mrs. E. E. Emmans, of 215 Seventh Ave. N. E., Fortage La Prairie, Man., is one of the many Canadian mothers who are enthusiastic about the vaporizing salve, Vicks VapoRub, for treating children's colds.

Vicks is just "rubbed on" for sore throat, tonsillitis, bronchitis, croup or deep chest colds. When so applied, Vicks has a double direct action: internally medicated vapors are inhaled while, at the same time, externally, it is absorbed through and stimulates the skin.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Fairville Egg Circle will be held in the Avondale School House on Thursday, March 4th at 7 o'clock p. m. Also Tenders will be received for Manager for year 1926 on same date.

J. J. CURELY, Secretary.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders and patrons of Tryon Dairying Company will be held in the Creamery Tuesday, March 2nd at 1.30 p. m.

C. E. GAMBLE, Secretary.

FARM FOR SALE

75 acres land near station, school, hall, store, mills and churches. 6 1/2 miles from City. Reason for selling, ill-health. Apply to EVERETT DOVER, York.

7785-2-24wfm61.

FARM FOR SALE

At Centreville Bedeque, consisting of 17 acres of land in a high state of cultivation. House, barn, garage and poultry house—all practically new and in good repair.

This property is centrally located in a good district and nice neighborhood, 9 miles from Summerside and only half-mile from Centreville village, churches, schools and stores. Apply to R. H. WADMAN, Bedeque.

7790-25-161.

FARM FOR SALE AT ELMWOOD

The farm of the late James Trainor of Elmwood. Containing 125 acres of good land about 30 miles and the balance covered with fine lumber, hard and soft wood well watered by a brook as boundary on two sides and a good well in the yard, handy school, church and stores, also telephone connection in house. Apply to F. J. TRAINOR, Tyrone.

FOR SALE Flour Mill Machinery

Complete roller process with Plansifter Little Wonder Reel, Shafting, Belting, Pulleys, etc., etc. Prices and terms reasonable. Apply P. O. Box 171, Charlottetown.

SMILES



WHATTA LIFE!

Snowman: Goodnight—if it comes out good and strong it's nothing but a couple of buckets' water!



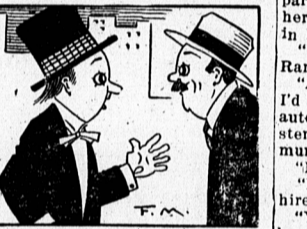
A BLOWER FORSOOTH

"He's the biggest blower in town." "Conceited ass eh?" "No—works at the glass house."



AND IT'S NECESSARY, TOO

1st Motorist: Why are you always smashing billboards along the road, Jones? Jones (sarcastically): To get a view of the country, of course!



IN A STRAIGHT AND NARROW WAY

Dryden: Drunk again? My friend do you know where drinking lead a man to? Wetmore: Sure! It leads him right to the places where they sell it.



GOT THE OLD MAN'S INSTEAD She: Did you ask Jessie's father for her hand last night? He (twoefully): Yes—but got the old man's instead.



B AND O FEED

A Mixture of Ground Barley, Oats and Corn (Sold under Government Analysis)

This is a great HOG FEED cheaper than SHORTS. PORK IS HIGH, and going to remain high in price.

Feed the Hogs with our Special B. and O. Hogg Feed

Only \$2.00 per bag of 100 lbs.

A better price in Ton lots.

This also a great feed for Milk Cows

See it and buy it at Carter's Seed and Feed Store

YELLOW STUB

CHAPTER XXV

Jimmy Rand and Lieutenant O'Day bounded from their chairs to look over Olga's shoulder.

"That's the man, all right," cried Jimmy. "That's the man I had the fight with."

"It's the man I went out with that evening," declared Olga. "I'm positive. I wouldn't make a mistake in a hundred years."

O'Day studied the picture. It showed the head and waist of a bullet-headed individual with close-cropped hair, brushed up in front in a pompadour.

"Look at that heavy jaw," said Jimmy. "I cracked him on the forehead all my might. Lieutenant, and it didn't faze him."

"A tough baby," assented O'Day. "He Jensen's," his name. See? He indicated the printed information beneath the picture. "He's been convicted of auto-stealing and tried and acquitted of robbery. A gangster."

He turned to Olga. "So that's the man you went out with that night. Didn't it occur to you he was a pretty tough character?"

She colored. "I have learned," she answered, "not to judge a man by appearances. Some of the roughest men I have ever met were regular sheiks. Besides he was dressed neatly enough and was quite decent about asking me to dance with him."

"It seems to me," put in Jimmy, "that that's beside the question."

O'Day shot him a swift, enquiring glance. "Oho!" said he, with a significant look at Olga and back to Rand.

Jimmy colored. "The point is," he went on, "this man is connected with my father's murder. As a matter of fact, he probably did it. His description answers that of the one given by the hotel clerk of H. A. Jones."

"Detective Mooney," said O'Day, "told me Jones was seen in Grafton recently."

"I don't care what Mooney says. The trains are still running between here and Grafton aren't they? This man Jensen evidently is the murderer of my father. Now, why did he do it?"

"How do you know he did it?" pursued O'Day.

"I don't know. I do know, however, that he followed me home—he and another man. I know that the scrap I had with him followed close on the heels of those mysterious warnings I received to leave town. Sure, he did it. But why? The incomprehensible thing about this whole affair is the apparent lack of motive. My father probably never saw this man in his life."

"You don't know that either, Rand."

"All right, I don't know it. But I'd gamble on it. You say he's an auto thief and a robber and a gangster. That means he's capable of murder."

"Maybe he was revenge, Rand. 'Maybe, put in Olga, 'someone hired him to commit the murder.' 'You didn't get a look at the other man in the car, did you? ask O'Day."

"No. He was driving. All we got was a glimpse of this fellow's face at the window. We weren't more than five feet from him."

"Any idea who it might have been?"

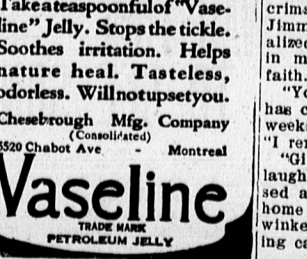
"It might have been the man who was with him the night he followed me home—the fellow that pulled the gun on me."

"Know him if you saw him again?"

"I think I would. He was a little fellow. Looked like a fighter. He evidently had a broken nose."

"Here, let's look through these files and see if we can spot him."

"Handiest thing in the house RELIEVES COUGHS Take a teaspoonful of 'Vaseline' Jelly. Stops the tickle. Soothes irritation. Helps nature heal. Tasteless, odorless. Will not upset you. Chesebrough Mfg. Company (Consolidated) Montreal 520 Chabot Ave.



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We have a good stock on hand of the following standard coals: Allison Round, Allison Stone, Allison Nut Old Sydney, Springhill and Inverness Screened; also Besco Coke and Hard and Soft Wood. Lowest Prices. Prompt Service.

W. D. GILLIS & CO. PHONE 178 East Side Bruce Stewart & Co.'s Wharf.

They did, consuming nearly an hour examining pictures, but at the end of that time Jimmy gave it up.

"You haven't got him, Lieutenant. If he's a crook he's been too clever to be caught at it."

All right," O'Day moved toward the door. "Come on down to my desk." Downstairs he gave directions that a search be started for the man known as Ike Jensen. A patrolman came in with a report in his hand.

"The license of that car, Lieutenant, is listed in the name of P. J. Kennedy. It was stolen three days ago."

"Sure," said O'Day. "I didn't expect anything else. Did you call up Kennedy?"

"Yes, he's coming down to claim the car."

"Have him come in and see me when he arrives. I want to show him Ike Jensen's picture."

"Yes, sir," the patrolman departed.

"Rand," O'Day turned to Jimmy, "unless I miss my guess this man Jensen's going to duck out of town. I'm having the railroad stations watched, and I'm wiring Mooney to keep a lookout for him in Grafton."

"And now, young lady," he said to Olga, "I want to ask you a few questions. You said a moment ago that this man might have been hired to commit the murder. What makes you think that?"

"Why, what—what else is there to think of?" she faltered. "Nobody seems to have the faintest idea what the motive could be."

"How long have you known this man Jensen?"

"I told you I had only met him that one time." She paled at the antagonism in his tone.

"Don't lieutenant," cut in Jimmy. "I don't think it is necessary. I wish you'd stop this—this persecution of Miss Maynard. She hasn't done anything. She's told you all she knows."

O'Day stared at him, a heavy frown creasing his brow. "Wait a minute, Rand." He turned back to Olga. "All right, you never saw him before that night. Now tell me how long have you known Tom Fogarty?"

"I've known him some little time. Why?"

"Ever go out with him?"

"He's given a few parties and had me sing. Yes, I've been out with him a couple of times."

"Um—um. What kind of parties were they?"

"Please, lieutenant," Jimmy begged. "This ceaseless suspicion of Olga hurt him."

"Oh, just parties," she answered. "Lots of liquor, eh?"

"Yes, there was liquor."

"And women, too, eh?"

"Yes, there were women there."

"Pretty wild parties, weren't they?"

"Yes," she admitted, "I supposed you'd call them wild parties. 'I was not present as a guest—just as a professional entertainer.'"

"Know anything about this man Fogarty?" O'Day persisted.

"No. He was introduced to me at a cabaret where I was singing. He said he could make use of entertainers once in a while."

"You didn't know he was a professional bondsman and a bootlegger, did you?"

"Didn't know he's been at the bottom of a couple of shootings?"

"No."

"All right. Now listen, young lady. I'm not trying to hurt your feelings or anything like that. I want to get at the bottom of this thing. I want to tell you you've been traveling around in mighty bad company. Take my advice and cut it out. You're not clear of this thing yet, though I'm inclined to give you a clean bill of health, but you watch your step or you're going to get into some real trouble."

"She has cut it all out, lieutenant," Jimmy put in. "I'm glad to hear it. And how do you know?"

"She told me so."

O'Day laughed and two spots of crimson flamed in Olga's cheeks. Jimmy flushed hotly himself, realizing the attitude he had struck in making such a declaration of faith.

"You've no idea what a change has come over her in the last few weeks, lieutenant," he said lamely. "I remarked on it to her tonight."

"Got out of here both of you," laughed O'Day. "Here—'I'll send you home in a police automobile.' He winked. 'No, not a patrol—a touring car.'"

"Good night, Jim." He was standing with her at her door, the police automobile waiting at the curb. "I guess it isn't necessary for us to see each other any more now. You've seen the man I've told you about. You won't need to see me any more."

The paths of her sentences hurt him. "Sure, we'll see each other some more, Olga. Why shouldn't we?"

"You're saying that out of pity for me, aren't you?"

"Of course not," he insisted. "I'm saying it because I want to see you some more. We're both lonesome, aren't we?" he said with a wry smile.

"You mean it? You'll come?"

"You know I will Olga. Good night."

On his way home in the car he cursed himself for the promise. "You're a damn fool, Rand," he said. "Just a plain damn fool."

He thanked the driver. "Be sure and thank O'Day for me too."

He stepped out and noticed a policeman pacing the street in front of his rooming house. He called a greeting and went in.

In his room he glanced at his watch. "Great Scott! Two o'clock, and I've got to get up at six-thirty."

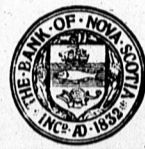


A Friendly Chat with our Manager

WHY not talk matters over with our manager—you may receive new light on a vexatious business problem. Our manager comes into contact with many business men in varied lines of industry which gives him a composite view of conditions that can be of value to his customers. Further, he has behind him the accumulated records and experience of nearly 100 years of service to Canadian business on the part of this Bank.

To the ability and progressiveness of our customers we bring the partnership of money for legitimate business purposes, and seasoned financial advice. Moreover, there is a friendly tone all through the connection that you will appreciate.

The manager of a branch of The Bank of Nova Scotia near you is ready to become a business friend.



THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,500,000 Total Resources \$ 230,000,000

fell on the telephone. Beside it lay whom she endeavored to bring up an envelope. He picked it up but in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. All of this large family grew up to young manhood and womanhood.

(To Be Continued)

In Memoriam

MRS. PETER BEATON

There passed to her eternal reward on January 31, 1926, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. N. P. MacPherson, Kilmuir, Mrs. Peter Beaton, at the advanced age of eighty-six years.

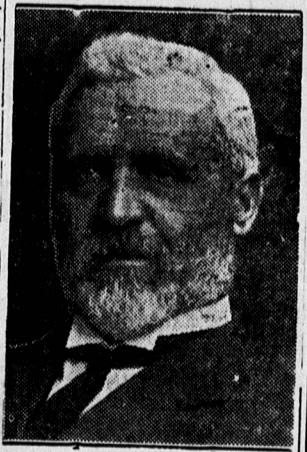
By the passing away of this estimable lady one of the very few remaining links, binding the present generation with the past is now severed. She was born in Kilmuir, Isle of Skye, Scotland, and emigrated with her parents to this Province in the year 1841. The family settled in this locality, where she passed the remainder of her life.

She enjoyed a remarkable degree of vitality and good health, even to within a few days of her death; and, when at last the call came, she knew that her time here below was about ended, and she was quite reconciled to go and be with the Lord which is for better.

She was a woman of a sterling christian character, and a wonderful Bible student. She was a consistent member of the Valley Field Presbyterian Church for many years, and always made an effort to be present at public worship when possible.

Her husband predeceased her almost fourteen years. She raised a family of eleven children, all of

Premier John Oliver



Of British Columbia who presents a demand on behalf of that province for the return to provincial control of 14,000,000 acres of land in Peace River. This was part of the railway tract handed over to the Dominion at the time of Confederation which B. C. now wants back to use in subsidizing railway construction in the Peace River District.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Earned best of reputations through three long generations. Albert Heine Limited, Mtn. Montreal.

FOR SALE

SMALL FARM AND RANCH PROPERTY IN SUMMERSIDE. About 25 acres of land, 18 of which are under cultivation, besides in pasture and ranch, cut 20 tons hay last year, besides other crops. Ranch contains 30 pens with new 5 room ranch house all enclosed in guard fence. Large 7 room house, barn, garage and hen house, all in first class condition with all modern improvements. This property is only five minutes walk from High School and most of it will be valuable as house lots. Will be sold in lots to suit purchaser and is offered at a bargain as I am leaving the Province. DR. W. G. CHURCH, Summerside, P. E. I.

Why the Sheriff Demurred. A circus, playing in a mining camp in Nevada, did not meet with the approval of the miners. Finally, a brawny six-footer stepped into the ring and yelled, "The show's a fraud, boys; let's break it up." At once the miner-attendance left its seats, raided the ring, toppled the tent, and proceeded to break the circus paraphernalia and accessories. The sheriff, with a large badge prominently displayed on his coat, stood by, watching the carnage, apparently unmoved. The manager of the circus rushed to him, and cried, wife's first husband.

Come to the Carleton!

It offers you the friendliest service, the finest food, the cosiest rooms in Halifax. The most modern, the most fire-proof hotel in the City. 50 steps from the centre of the business district, within 5 minutes walk of the main points of interest and importance, but free from the uproar of trams and cars. 90 rooms, single and en suite, with and without baths.

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Just arrived by heated Car 500 Cases Sussex Dry Ginger Ale Orange Phosphate Etc. Your Grocer handles it. Order a case from him today. CARVELL BROS LTD. Wholesale Distributors for P. E. I.