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CARDIGAN HIGH SCHOOL

Grade X.—1, Bernadette Lewis; 2, Agnes Lewis; 3, Florence McNeill.

Grade IX.—1, Elsie McNeill; 2, Stewart Scrimgeour; 3, Norman McKenzie.

Grade VIII.—1, Charles Buchanan; 2, George Buchanan; 3, Hattie MacDonald.

Grade VII.—1, Herbert Macdonald; 2, Grace Lewis; 3, Lucy Reville.

Grade VI. Sr.—1, Leith Scrimgeour; 2, Mary Macdonald; 3, Bernard Gillis.

Grade VI. Jr.—1, Teresa Donahoe; 2, Margaret Reville; 3, Alice Macdonald.

Primary Department, Grade V.—1, Irene Macdonald; 2, Florence McEachern; 3, Evelyn McEachern.

Grade III.—1, Francis Macdonald; 2, Jamie McSwain; 3, Jean Buchanan.

Grade H.—1, Gordon Scrimgeour and Gertrude Macdonald; 2, Margaret Sullivan; 3, Ruth McEachern.

Grade I. Sr.—1, George Sullivan; 2, Margaret I. Macdonald; 3, Teresa McIntyre.

WGY Program

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4
WGY (Schenectady, N. Y.)
General Electric Company
790 Kilocycles (380 Meters)
Eastern Standard Time

11:55 a. m.—Time signals.
12:30 p. m.—Stock market report.
12:40 p. m.—Produce market report.
12:45 p. m.—Weather report.
6:00 p. m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletins.
6:30 p. m.—Adventure story from Youth's Companion.

SILENT NIGHT

IN MEMORIAM

NORA ANNA MATHESON

The Angel of death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Matheson, St. Peter's Bay, on January 19th, 1925 and claimed for its own their beloved darling baby daughter Nora Anna, just 6 months the day she passed away. Some time before she contracted the illness which quickly developed into pneumonia after one day's illness she closed the little sweet eyelids in death. Little Nora was the sunshine of their happy home and indeed missed by the heart broken parents as she was taking notice and so cunning when God called her. She will long be remembered. Her little empty cradle and vacancy in the home will not be easily forgotten, also her gleeful smile which gladdened the home. A short funeral service at the house by the Pastor, Rev. J. M. MacLeod, which made dear to the bereaved stricken parents the happy assurance of seeing their Angel Baby in that Golden Heavenly Land.

By following and serving our Heavenly Father if they keep his Commandments they will join their little darling some day to part no more. Besides the heart broken parents also grand parents who deeply mourn the loss is one little sister Florence. Interment took place in Midgell Cemetery on the 21st.

Come to the Saviour, make no delay.
(Patriot please copy.)

EXONERATE OYSTER

SAYVILLE, Long Island, Feb. 2.—Long Island blue points, which have caught much of the blame for typhoid fever outbreaks in various parts of the country have been exonerated.

Representatives of the Chicago Board of Health reported today that the blue point area is clean and well managed and that the oysters reproduced under proper conditions.

The Night of the Wedding

By C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON

Authors of "The Lightning Conductor" and other fascinating romances of mystery and love
Copyright 1924, by Public Ledger Company

The Portrait

She had a dream. She felt obliged to come! And he had tried furiously to remember whether Eve had ceased to sing before he saw the unexpected vision of Pan. If only he could recall that one detail it would make all—or nearly all—the difference. But at the time there had been no motive for impressing this fact upon his mind.

Just because it was not impressed there, when morning dawned Ken felt that he could not go to Ardryle-Mare and beg for a word with Pan—or permission to send her a message. He believed in her still, of course—but he just couldn't!

As for seeing Rawdon Wells, that was also impossible for Kennedy Haste to do of his own free will. If Pan were guilty, Rawdon was innocent. And he might be innocent in any case. But when Ken learned from Fanny Gillett that Sir Rawdon was in the house still, by request of the police, he longed fiercely to be out of it himself. Nevertheless, it was as necessary for him to be there as for Willie. He had not pledged himself to remain. But it was the last place where he had seen Eve, the place she might still be hidden in some secret room to which, perhaps, he had been lured. He had thought if a man in London, a famous architect who was a great expert on secret hiding places in old houses, and had written a scientific sort of book about them, Edgar Laredo, to come down at once with or without the advice of the police. As it happened, he had just called the architect up and got an answer when Mr. Dagon, from Scotland Yard, with Police Sergeant Anson were announced.

"Let them come in!" he said. The two men entered and at sight of the detective Haste uttered a sharp exclamation.

"Good heavens! Who are you?" Ken flung at the newcomers.

Dagon who had stepped briskly into the room, paused, and Anson immediately introduced him. By the time this short ceremony was over Haste had controlled himself. "I'm very sorry," he apologized, yet he continued to stare at the young man from Scotland Yard, as if fascinated. "Let's go to business as quick as we can," he added, evidently wishing to change the subject. But Dagon declared: "That's what I am here for," he said. "Still, I should very much like to ask when you inquire, who I was just now, for whom you took me?"

"Oh, I took you for no one in particular," Haste returned. "I was surprised—preoccupied—I hardly knew what I said."

"I understand. That's quite natural," Dagon accepted the explanation with no further questioning. But his words had a meaning. It was clear to Anson that the detective believed Captain Haste had taken him for "some one in particular" and that he was wondering who that some one was, or trying quietly to deduce the truth from evidence beyond the sergeant's mental sight. The incident brought back to Anson an impression of his own at first glimpse of the boyish-looking motor-cyclist. It had been a fleeting one, because surprise at the detective's youth had soon pushed it out of his head. But he remembered now saying to himself, "This fellow is the image of some one I've seen. Who is it?"

Anson stared hard at Dagon, as he recalled this first impression of his own. He wondered if Captain Haste's thought had been the same, and if so, why the dickens he objected to admitting it? Yet for his life the sergeant could not get that first impression back in losing it, he lost the chance of recalling the illusion face which resembled Dagon's.

Haste was willing to be catechized. He told the detective how anxious Miss Carroll—as she then was—had been to accept Sir Rawdon Wells' pressing invitation to pass the honeymoon at Hadden Hall Court. She had, he said, admired the place immensely, and had seemed very curious to know if it hid secrets as the name suggested. As for him, he would have preferred to go abroad. Not that he had any real suspicion of Wells' motive in lending the house. But, as many people knew the story, there was no harm in mentioning that Sir Rawdon Wells had proposed to Miss Carroll and had been refused. That was all. There'd never been a definite engagement between them; but in the circumstances Captain Haste wasn't happy in accepting his friend's generosity.

"I was telling her last night, just before she got up from the dinner table and went into the music room," Ken said, "about an elder branch of the family here having the name of 'Hidden.' There's no trace left of them except the name given to this house, I believe. If they hadn't died out, Rawdon Wells' ancestors would not have inherited the Court. I was cocksure then in talking to my wife, that there was nothing esoteric about the word 'Hidden' in connection with the house, though I granted that there might be secret nooks. Since she disappeared, however, I've been asking myself if I were not mistaken—if there may not have been some play on the name, to cover a concealed room—'Hidden Hall Court.' For any one not knowing that a family called Hidden had built the oldest part of the house, the idea of a 'hidden hall' would be obvious. I can't help wondering if my wife has been lured into a secret room somewhere under this roof, and if she's being kept there."

Says She Suffered For Seven Years

Then Dodd's Kidney Pills Relieved Her of Her Troubles

Mrs. Nellie Bagan found no relief in her hospital treatment, but Dodd's Kidney Pills brought speedy relief.

Gilbert Plains, Man., Feb. 2.—(Special)—"I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills at different times and must say that they are the best for those who suffer from kidney trouble. I had a lot of trouble for 7 years and I was in hospital for quite a while, but it did not do me much good. I feel quite different now since I have been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills. I would advise every man and woman who has a trouble from head to knee to try them." This statement comes from Mrs. N. Bagan, a well known resident here.

Dodd's Kidney Pills as a tonic and family medicine are without an equal. When you feel tired and run down the chances are ten to one that your kidneys are at fault. When the kidneys become clogged or out of order, the circulation becomes sluggish, the impurities are not strained out of the blood and the result is weariness and lack of energy all over the body. Give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial and see for yourself.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

There are countries all around us, That may be rich in gold,
Where the people dwell in mansions,
And own a wealth untold,
But we who on Prince Edward Isle,
Do dwell, are happy as can be,
For we are rich in peace and love
And in prosperity.

Peace is a priceless gem to hold,
For every nation far and near,
And Islanders on our Fair Isle,
They are without a peer.
Their soldiers are as brave,
Though they are a peaceful race,
And enemies where 'ere they are,
They'll ever dare to face.

Love as deep and love as true,
There never will be found,
As the love we hold for our Island home,
Though you'd search the wide world round.

We love the hills and hollows;
We love the fields and farms;
We love the waves and billows;
Which for the eye always charms.

Success in all our hopes and plans
Doth bring Prosperity,
And in all the towns and all the farms,
We'll ever happy be.

Then let us ever sing the praise,
Of our Prince Edward Isle,
For a better land you n'er could find,
Though you travel many a mile.
—Lillian Edith Enman.

RICHARD STRAUSS COMPOSING OPERA

BERLIN, Feb. 2.—Richard Strauss is busy composing a new opera at his home in Bavaria. The central figure is Helena in Goethe's Faust. Hugo Von Goethe's is again the librettist. The work will probably be ready for production in Vienna in the spring.

BRINGS YOUTH TO OLD FOLKS

One of Tanlac's greatest blessings is the new life and vigor it brings to old folks. Men and women up in the seventies and eighties are writing to us every day to thank us for Tanlac's wondrous benefits.

Tanlac is a natural tonic. It drives poisons from the blood, stirs up the lazy liver and puts digestive organs in working order.

Made after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and rare herbs, it is nature's own tonic and builder—harmless to man or child.

If your body is weakened and run-down, if you lack ambition, can't eat or sleep, you'll be delighted with Tanlac's quick results.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

C. N. R. RADIO PROGRAM

Radio programme to be broadcast by The Canadian National Railways.

From STATION C.N.R.A. (313 Metres), Montreal, N. B.
Tuesday, February 3rd, 1925
7:00 p. m. to 9:00 p. m.
Broadcasting to British Isles—Special programme by professional radio artists.

9:00 p. m.
Musical programme by Artists from St. John. N. B., under the direction of Miss Vera K. Terris.

- Soprano Solo (a) "Because." (D'Hardlot) Miss Vera K. Terris.
- Violin Solo (a) "Minaet" (Paderewski) (b) "O Sole Mio" (Capua) Mr. Francis Barry
- Barkone Solo "Ecels of The Sea." Mr. Fred Joyce
- Piano Solo Selected Mr. John Powers.
- Violin Solo "Chain of Daisies." Miss Rosalind Terris.
- Tenor Solo (a) "Love Here Is My Heart." (Sellsu) (b) "Because." (D'Hardlot) Mr. Michael Howard.
- Instrumental Selections Violin—Miss Rosalind Terris. Piano—Mr. Joseph Terris.
- Bass Solo Selected Mr. Cyril Moore.
- Soprano Solo (b) "Sweet and Low" (a) "Out of The Dusk." (Lee) (Barbny) Miss Vera K. Terris.
- Violin Solo Selected Mr. Francis Barry.
- Barkone Solo "Queen of The Earth." (Pinsuti) Mr. Fred Joyce.
- Piano Solo Selected Mr. John Powers.
- Tenor Solo "Ave Maria" (Gounod) Mr. Michael Howard.
- Instrumental Violin—Miss Rosalind Terris. Violin—Mr. Francis Barry. Piano—Mr. Joseph Terris.
- Ukelele Selections Mr. Eric Dykeman.
- Miss Mona Melhday in songs of the day. Accompanist—Mr. Joseph Terris.

Programme of Popular Dance Music by Joe Mazzeo and his Rainbow Melody Boys of Moncton, N. B. GOD SAVE THE KING. 219-2-3-3

Red Riding Hood Paper Dolls for All Little Folks



A CLEVER TRICK

"Where are you going?" asked Mr. Wolf, looking at little Red Ridinghood hungrily. All he'd had for breakfast was an ox and a sheep, and that wasn't any more than a dish of oatmeal for him. "I'm going to visit my grandmother," she answered. "She lives in a cottage at the end of this path, just beyond the woods. She's been sick, so I'm taking her some cakes. I helped my mother to bake."

That a wicked scheme flashed through Mr. Wolf's mind. "Why don't you pick some flowers for her?" he asked sweetly.

"Oh, that's a fine idea," exclaimed Red Ridinghood who was tired of walking straight ahead, and she

Fry's keeps out the cold

Avoid colds and sickness by giving the children a cup of steaming hot FRY'S Cocoa twice a day. Its rich, concentrated nourishment is just what growing children need, so its daily use is true economy in the home.

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forgot all about her mother's warning not to stop. She began to gather the pretty flowers.

"Good day. I'm glad I met you," said Mr. Wolf, tipping his hat again and away he hurried toward the grandmother's house, planning how he'd get both the old grandmother and little Red Ridinghood.

(Here's the wolf's fancy dress-up cloak he wears when he goes out at night. It's bright green and his helmet is gray. Watch to-morrow to see how the wicked old wolf's scheme turns out.)
(Copyright, 1925.)

CHICAGO, Feb. 2.—"Reward, one k'ss." Posted among a hundred or more reward notices at detective bureau headquarters here, the above phrase is the cynosure of all eyes.

The notice had to do with the theft of \$2,000 in jewelry and an atomizer from the apartment of Margaret Gordon, chic blonde artist's model. A picture of Margaret, her lips in a passionate pucker accompanied the notice.

MRS. B. H. HART SICK FOR YEARS

Wants Women to Know How She Was Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Cornwall, Ontario.—"I am now giving your medicine a fair trial and it surely is doing me good and I am going to keep on taking it. I used to feel so tired in the morning that I didn't want to get up, but that feeling is leaving me now. I also sleep better and feel more like working. In the seven or eight years I have had headaches, tired feelings, pains in my back and across my body. I read letters in the newspapers saying what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done others. My husband says I quit too soon, but I am not going to stop taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine until I am better and haven't an ache or a pain. Isn't that the right way? I have great faith in your medicines. They must be good when those who take them speak so highly of them. I am recommending them to my friends and I will gladly answer letters from women asking about them."—Mrs. BURT H. HART, Box 1081, Cornwall, Ontario.

Mrs. Hart wants to help other women, and is willing to answer letters from sick women asking about the Vegetable Compound.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of the Shareholders of Cornwall Creamery Co. in the Hall on Wednesday, February 4th at 2.30 p. m., to consider the selling out of the plant and etc. By order,
D. H. MURCHISON, Sec'y.
141-1-28wfm41.

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The First and Original Cold and Grip Tablet
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The box bears this signature

C. W. Brown
Price 30c. Made in Canada.

There will be a meeting of the Shareholders of Cornwall Creamery Co. in the Hall on Wednesday, February 4th at 2.30 p. m., to consider the selling out of the plant and etc. By order,
D. H. MURCHISON, Sec'y.
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CROSS WORD PUZZLE COUPON

From the Charlottetown Guardian

Please find enclosed 50 cents for your Cross Word Puzzle Game.

Name _____
Address _____

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY By ARTHUR MORELAND

A. D. 426. The Romans left Britain owing to troubles at home. The mighty Empire was crumbling and the capture of Rome by the Goths was its death blow. The effect on Britain was an immediate resumption of the Scottish raids.

Here's A Week's Fascinating Puzzling For The Whole Family.

50c

This box 9x5 1/4 inches in size, contains more than a collection of Cross Word Puzzles to be solved. It offers a competition in puzzle solving. More than that, it increases your vocabulary and improves your spelling—both highly desirable for everybody. In solving these puzzles, you will consult the dictionary and are bound to acquire new words.

Ask any Cross Word Puzzle fan if there is any pastime more engrossing and amusing. When the competitive feature is added, the pleasure is doubled. This game contains 24 puzzles on twelve separate cards so that as many as twelve people can work on different ones.

HERE ARE FOUR ENTHUSIASTS PLAYING THE GAME

The Game contains:
4 easier puzzles for young children
10 harder ones for older children
10 intricate ones for grown-ups
1 directions for playing
1 answer book

NO SPECIAL ABILITY REQUIRED. Anyone can learn to play in one minute. After the first few minutes, the player acquires a certain knack that makes the puzzle less difficult than one would think. As the squares are gradually filled with letters, the enthusiasm grows and the competition becomes keenly exciting.

Get Your Game Today! Our Supply Is Not Unlimited.