

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

Red Rose Orange Pekoe is supreme

In clean, bright Aluminum.

To the Electors of Ward 4

LADIES & GENTLEMEN:—

Two years ago I solicited your support for a seat at the Council Board. Although I received a splendid vote I was defeated. Again you are called upon to elect those to whom you wish to entrust the business of the City for the next two years, and again I place my services at your command.

The City Council is simply your Board of Management, selected by you to look after your financial interests, and carry on the business affairs of the City. The Ballot is yours. You have the privilege of electing two Councillors. Select those whom you believe responsible, and best qualified to represent and protect you.

I am actuated solely by a desire to be of service to my City, and fellow citizens. Should you do me the honor of electing me I will use such ability as I possess, and will on all questions of whatever nature they may be, exercise my judgment in a manner that I believe to be right, and in the best interests of the City, ever keeping in mind the necessity for safe, sane, but progressive civic advancement.

Very respectfully yours,
PERCY W. TURNER

To the Electors of Ward 4

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

I have been persuaded to offer as a candidate for Councillor in Ward 4 at the coming civic election. I believe in economical and efficient government.

No city can make proper progress unless its streets, sidewalks, and all civic activities are kept abreast of the times. Charlottetown is a modern and most attractive city and it will be my duty to endeavor to keep it up to its present high standard. Citizens should be furnished with more satisfactory lighting at a more reasonable cost. If practical, all utilities such as light and electrical power should be under city ownership. Permanent work must continue; taxation must be kept within reasonable bounds, economy practised in every department.

If elected it will be my aim to exercise all my ability in these directions in your behalf.

B. ROY HOLMAN.

To the Electors of Ward 5

Ladies & Gentlemen:—

I have again decided to offer my services to the electors of Ward 5 at the forthcoming Civic Election on February 8, 1928.

Having represented you the past six years in the City Council, and the last four years as Chairman of the Finance Committee, my record is before you.

I stand for good clean Civic government. I am in favor of permanent work, consistent with our revenues. Our debt is growing, but the need of keeping our city in good shape is essential and the permanent work must go on. I am in favor of economy and will not support any increase in taxes unless absolutely necessary.

If elected, you can depend on me to safeguard your interests in every way, as I love my native city.

Yours sincerely,
T. W. L. PROWSE

2052-1-26-tls-61

FILL OUT AND MAIL TO THE ORATORY EDITOR
CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN, CHARLOTTETOWN,
CANADIAN AND INTERNATIONAL
ORATORICAL CONTESTS

Being conducted in Prince Edward Island by the Charlottetown Guardian.

I am a pupil of college or school. I am interested in the Oratorical Contests and I would like to take part in them. On February 1, 1928, I shall be less than 19 years of age.

Name

Home Address

Date of Birth

School Grade

Teacher's Name

MISS BROWN OF X. Y. O.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim
(Copyright 1927 by E. Phillips Oppenheim)

MISS EDITH BROWN sat on the bottommost of a short flight of steps, with her back to an invisible house, gazing into an invisible world. Her left arm she had passed through the iron railing by her side; with her right hand she clutched the handle of her small portable typewriter case. Every where around her was fog—fog of the orange-yellow description, choking, enveloping. For more than half an hour she had been wandering about, patient and untraded, as was her habit, but in a state of complete geographical confusion. How she had found her way into this square she had no idea! But after the hooting of cars almost in her ears, the hoarse shouts of bewildered pedestrians, the rattled wheels of a great thoroughfare, she was very well content to sit for a few minutes in an atmosphere of peace. It was not for her to know that the quiet which she found so soothing was to be the prelude to storms such as she had never dreamed of, to days of breathless living, to vivid patches of romance, to journeyings in a new and a better world. Probably, if she could have seen into the closely curtained room a few yards behind her, which she was presently to enter, she would have picked up her neatly packed typewriter and rushed out into the gulf of unsavory darkness, careless of where she went or how. Or, again, withstanding her demure appearance, had suffered all her life from an unproved spirit of romance.

Lost in the Fog.

She sat deliberating upon her whereabouts. The roar in her ears must come, she fancied, from Kensington High street, the thoroughfare which she had recently quitted, and she must have found her way into one of those secluded and opulent squares lying to the southeast of it. Presently she decided, she would make another effort toward getting a little nearer to her rooms in Shephard's Market by seeking one of the tubes in the vicinity. While she was making up her mind to start, however, the front door behind her opened, a man groped his way down the steps, and just avoided falling over her. Even in his surprise he showed the restraint of his class. "I beg your pardon," he said, quietly, "I didn't see that any one was there."

"I hope I'm not a nuisance," she ventured. "I'm lost in the fog and I was trying to think out where I was."

"You are quite welcome to sit there, madam," he assured her. He was on the point of passing on when he was suddenly attracted by the sight of the square case she was carrying. He stooped down and looked at it more closely. His face was so near now that it almost touched hers—the smooth face of the "gentleman's servant" with neat collar and black tie. There was something about his expression, however, which denoted underneath the calm exterior a ferment within.

"Is that a typewriter?" he asked quietly.

"It is," she answered.

"You're not a typist by any chance, miss?" he asked again, with a queer note of eagerness in his tone.

"I am," she admitted. "I have been out doing some work in Kensington, and I am trying to find my way home."

He leaned over until she was almost afraid. He seemed to be studying her face hungrily. It was an honest face, not without attraction even in that background. The man drew a little breath. There was a certain thickness about his speech, as though he had been running.

"Will you do some work for a gentleman inside—important work?"

Woman's Wisdom

Kingston, Ont.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is such a great motherhood. I marvel that every prospective mother does not take it. I had two children before I knew that there was such a tonic. My experiences caused me dread. By chance I read that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription quieted my nerves and strengthened the body of the expectant mother and I tried that statement to be true also. I had comparatively no suffering and did not lose any of my strength or vitality. My baby is now 2 years old and weighs 30 lbs., is the picture of health."—Mrs. Oliver Brown, 12 Markland St., Ottawa.

Liquid or tablets at the drug store. Write Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y., for free medical advice.

To The Electors Of Ward One

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

I am again in the field as candidate for Councillor for Ward One. If elected it shall be my endeavor to faithfully discharge my duties as your representative, giving special attention to the needs of the Ward and at the same time doing my part in carrying on the civic administration in an efficient and economical manner.

I thank you for the generous support accorded me two years ago, and respectfully solicit your votes at the coming election.

Yours sincerely,
DR. F. C. DOUGLAS

Guard Against "Flu" Speaks Of Harmony Between The Two Great Races

QUEBEC, Jan. 31. — Here in Quebec was being re-enacted history of a thousand years ago when Norman and Anglo-Saxons united in the building up of a great race. Even as the harmony between those races, the efficiency of the Normans and the love of liberty of the English, had resulted in the evolution of the great British race so the great Canadian race was rising in unity and peace through the harmonising of the qualities of the French and English races. This was the theme of the address given to the Canadian Club of Quebec today by Lieutenant-Colonel Hon. L. C. M. S. Amery, British Secretary of State for the Dominions. Colonel Amery arrived here last night and will leave tomorrow morning for Halifax.

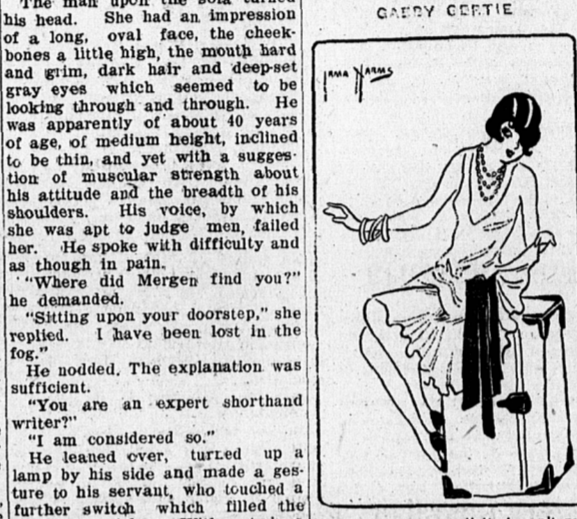
Colonel Amery opened his address in French. He spoke of the emotion he felt while visiting historic spots of the Ancient Capital, the Citadel, the King's wharf, and the unique monument to two men of different race who had fallen on that historic battlefield, Wolfe and Montcalm.

"Here was the cradle of Canadian national life," he said. "Hereby the French and English co-operating developed the true national life."

Tomorrow's Radio Program

- Friday, Feb. 3.
- CONCERTS
- 6:30 p. m.
WTC (535) Conn. Music 5:30 to 9:30.
- 6:45 p. m.
WOC (375) Ia. Chimes Concert.
- WCAH (234) Colum. N. B. 5:45, 7, 8, 9:00 p. m.
- WRC (469) Wash. D. C. Orchestra.
- WJAX (337) Fla., Orchestra.
- WTAM (400) Cleveland. Music. (6) Orchestra. (7) Studio Sentinals. (8) Cavaliers. (9) Studio. Neapolitans.
- 7:30 p. m.
CFCP (41) Montreal: Orchestra.
- WLW (428) Cincl. Var., 6:30 to 11.
- KDKA (316) Pitts. On 6:30-7-8-9-30-9.
- WEEI (448) Bos. On 6:30-7-8-8-30-9.
- WJZ (454) N.Y. 6:30-7-8-8-30-9.

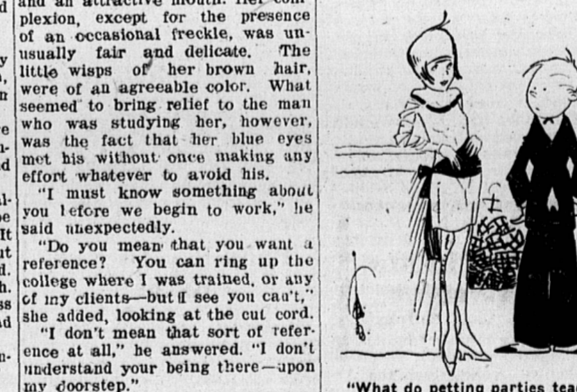
SMILES



"If you wear well it doesn't matter what you wear well."

YOU'VE HEARD OF 'EM

Prospective Bug Tenant: What kind of a house is that?
Bug Landlord: A block house, of course!



"What do petting parties teach?"
"That spice is the variety of life."



DON'T BE A HIT-AND-RUN SKATER. WATCH OUT WHERE YOU ARE GOING.

EITHER DO OR DON'T
"Do you ever attempt to kiss a girl?"
"No—either do or don't."

Dyspepsia Troubled Him for Many Years

Mr. J. Savoy, Loggville, N.B., writes:—"I have suffered for many years from dyspepsia and could not seem to get any relief. One day I told my wife I thought I would try a bottle of

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

and when I had half of it taken I felt a lot better, so I continued until I had taken two bottles, and now have no pains and no coated tongue, and feel that I am completely rid of my trouble."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARMERS

We are buying dressed pork daily paying highest market prices.

Swift Canadian Co., Ltd.

Cheese Maker Wanted

Tenders will be received by undersigned up to Feb. 4th. Tender to state wage per month, with or without help.

ALEX. MacDONALD
Secretary East River Dairying Co. Gienfmann, Jan. 25, 1928.

ARRAERS OF LAND, PERSONAL PROPERTY AND INCOME TAXES

Notice is hereby given that payment of all taxes due the Provincial Treasurer of the Province of Prince Edward Island in respect to Land, Personal Property and Income assessment is immediately required. Otherwise steps will be taken as provided under the Land Assessment Act, 1924, and the Income and Personal Property Taxation Act, 1924, for collection of same.

All Personal Property and Income taxes remaining unpaid on the 20th of February, 1928, will be subject to interest at the rate of five per cent per annum from date of default until paid.

Tax-payers in arrears will please govern themselves accordingly.

Dated at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, this 27th day of January, 1928.

CECIL J. STEWART
Supervisor of Taxation.

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, intituled "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 Councillor 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 Councillors in said Council for Ward Number 4 of said City, and of Three persons to serve as Common Councillors in said Council for Ward 5 in the said City; being in all a Mayor, Three commissioners of Sewers and Water supply, and Eight Common Councillors 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 Eighth day of February, A. D., 1928

At the several Polling Places as Described in Proclamations Posted in the Several Wards of the said City.

NOMINATION DAY, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1ST, A.D. 1928

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 Electors see Act 3rd Edward VII., Cap. 17, Secs. 24 to 29; also Act 1st George V., Caps. 13 & 14, also Cap. 9 Act 17 George V. Sec. 5.

G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk,
City Clerk's Office.
LEONARD B. MILLER, Mayor
of the City of Charlottetown,
Charlottetown, January 20th, 1928

