

When the Hair Falls

Stop it! And why not? Falling hair is a disease, a regular germ disease; and

Ayer's Hair Vigor

NEW IMPROVED FORMULA

quickly and completely destroys these germs. The hair stops falling out, grows more rapidly, and dandruff disappears. An entirely new preparation.

The New Kind

Does not change the color of the hair

J. C. AYER CO., Manufacturing Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

Good Music Drives Away the Blues

The long evenings sometimes grow monotonous, unless one has unlimited energy, or an endless number of friends—even then—

—But why not make yourself a present of a

Victor-Berliner Gram-o-phone



—which brings the best in music and vaudeville right to your home?

A child can reproduce, from a Victor-Berliner, the best music in the world, both vocal and instrumental. Just turn a key, and Caruso will sing (you'd pay \$5 to hear him in New York)—Sousa's Band will play—or a two-step will be run off, to which the youngsters can dance. There's everything, from sacred music to clever monologue. And you can adjust the instrument to give very soft music or to pour out thunders of sweet sound.

The Victor-Berliner charms everyone with its clear, smooth, velvety tone, and its freedom from grating and jerking. Prices, \$12.50 to \$110. Ask for booklet, illustrating the 3000 different records—and don't be afraid to ask to hear the Victor-Berliner Gram-o-phone.

For Sale by

D. L. McKinnon. - Montague.

Dentists of One Mind All Endorse Asher's Enamel

Let the dental convention recently held in Montreal the leading dentists of Canada expressed themselves as being very favourably impressed with Asher's artificial enamel as a material for filling teeth.

It Costs Less than Gold

We have all shades to suit all teeth.

Guarantee Dental Rooms, CAMERON BLOCK, CH'TOWN, DR. E. E. ROBINS, Prop.

Lath Machine

We are building a power feed Lath Machine, Strong, simple and cheap, which is giving excellent results. Prompt attention to all inquiries.

CASTINGS REPAIRS Founders, Machinists, Boiler Makers, Charlottetown Foundry and Machine Co., NEW FOUNDRY

The Same Special Offer

will run for a short time longer on all pictures, mirrors, fancy goods, etc., at the High Grade Art Parlors, Queen St., opp. J. T. McKenzie's. They are really going less than auction prices, quality considered. Orders are coming in by mail for them.

S. F. TARBUSH.

THE GUARDIAN SHORT STORY

The Millionaire Marauder

By MARGARET MUZZEY Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

"Going downtown, Dick?"

"Not in this flood. My umbrella has a broken rib."

"You are almost a surgeon. Why don't you set it?" asked Joe. "Take mine and have yours mended."

"Have mine fixed, too, will you?" called a voice from the next room.

"Mine needs a patch," said another young student of medicine, appearing in the door.

"I say, get the handle put on mine while you're about it," demanded a third.

Dick departed with Joe Dart's umbrella over his head and three disabled ones besides his own under his arm.

After leaving them with an umbrella mender he did some shopping and went into a corner drug shop to wait for a car.

He was absorbed in the marvelous representations of a new patent medicine until, glancing out of the window, he saw his car, seized the nearest umbrella and hurried to the door.

As he passed out a feminine voice cried:

"Stop thief! He's stolen my umbrella!"

Without the faintest suspicion that it referred to him Dick ran and jumped on the car.

When he reached the boarding house he carried Joe's umbrella to his own room and forgot it until the next rainy day, when his friends inquired for their mended property.

"The repairs will be finished today. I'll bring your umbrellas on my way back from the hospital," he told them.

When he went out with Joe's umbrella, which he had not returned, it struck him as being rather small for a man, although it had not occurred to him when he carried it before.

As he seated himself in the car going uptown the woman next to him muttered an angry ejaculation. Dick moved his bunch of umbrellas and apologized, fearing he had set it on her foot, when to his astonishment she whispered:

"I congratulate you, young man. You have had a very successful morning. If it were not for making a scene that would get my name into the papers, I should denounce you here and now."

Dick was speechless. He started at his feet.

"Don't you suppose I recognize my stolen umbrella right there in your hand?"

"North street!" bawled the conductor.

"I will leave you to your own conscience," added the woman and was gone before Dick recovered sufficiently to rejoin the car.

"Isn't this your umbrella?" he asked Joe when he reached the house.

"It's five times as good. Where did you get it?"

"I must have exchanged it with somebody," said Dick ruefully.

"Take my silver watch out and swap it off for a gold one, will you?" said Joe.

"Who shall you take to the next assembly?" Joe inquired later.

"I have asked Miss Mildred Wells; but, as I have only met her once, she will probably decline."

"Not Miss Wells—the mercenary mother. She won't be permitted to refuse an invitation from the only son of a gold mine."

"Her mother has never even heard of me," said Dick crossly.

"She'll find you out soon enough. She keeps a regular Bradstreet's of eligible men. She has married all her nieces to diamond tinas and is just waiting for a chap like you to crown her daughter. Her permission won't be asked this time, though. She is going away tonight. Milly told me so this afternoon."

Joe was right, and Mildred accepted Dick's invitation. During her mother's absence she was relegated to the charge of a much married cousin, who was too engrossed in the pursuit of sterilized nutriment and sanitary apparel for her children to keep a vigilant eye on her guest.

The night of the assembly found her unable to leave her youngest, who, having deposited a dime in his inside, refused to honor a draft of mustard and warm water for the amount. The distracted mother was easily persuaded to allow Milly to go with a friend.

"I shall have to leave early," Milly told her escort. "Mother will be home at 1 o'clock, and I must be there to greet her. I have been staying with Cousin Carrie, you know, but I promised mamma I would be back at our own house when she arrives."

They left the dance at midnight and started for Mildred's home. When they reached the house Dick inserted a latchkey, but it would not turn.

"Freight has slipped the night latch," exclaimed Milly. "She sleeps on the third story and is so deaf she can't even hear by mail. What shall we do?"

"Isn't there a window I can open somewhere?"

"Suppose you try mother's room. The windows are on the piazza, and they are seldom locked."

"I will do my criminal part," said Dick.

"Just inside the window at the left is a stand with candle and matches. You can easily find the front door when you have a light."

Dick opened the window, stepped inside, felt around with his hand, which came in violent contact with something

on the stand and knocked it off. The one match that he found in his waistcoat pocket spluttered long enough to show him the little china match holder, which had rolled under the edge of the bed. He was on his knees to pick it up when suddenly the room was flooded with electric light, and he was seized by the tails of his evening coat and jerked violently backward. Struggling to his feet, he turned and looked directly into the muzzle of a revolver held by the accusing angel who had commended him to his conscience in the street car.

The surprise was mutual. Dick's first impulse was to laugh, but immediate contact with a loaded weapon in the hands of a feminine fury is not stimulating to one's sense of humor if the situation is sustained.

"Ah, ha, young man!" she cried triumphantly. "I have got you now—a 'Daniel come to judgment!'"

"In the lion's den, you mean," said Dick.

"You are delivered into my hands by an interposition sent direct from Providence."

"You've mistaken the postmark; it's from the other place," protested the woman.

It was futile to explain.

"You shall not escape me a second time. March straight into that closet."

She locked him in, withdrew the key and left the room.

Dick glued his ear to the keyhole, heard an electric bell, followed by the banging of the front door, and his custodian returned, accompanied by Mildred.

"Cousin Carrie gave me permission to go to the dance, mamma," she said, "and we left, as we thought, in plenty of time to reach home before you."

"What do you mean by 'we?' I found you alone at the front door."

"Why, Dick—I mean Mr. Brown—with me. My key wouldn't work, so he got in the window. He must be in the house somewhere. It's funny you haven't seen or heard him."

"I caught a young thief in the act of hiding under my bed, and I have put him where he can't do any harm unless from sheer viciousness he sees fit to tear my clothes."

"For heaven's sake, mamma, you haven't mistaken Dick for a burglar! Why, he is the only son of Richard Jones-Brown of Boomville, who owns the largest gold mine in the west."

"That's a lie," said the gentle parent. "Richard Jones-Brown is Mrs. Doan's brother. I met him at her house in New York last week. He promised to send me a photograph of his son, who is a student in the medical college. I shall ask him to dinner."

Milly picked up some unopened mail that lay on the table.

"This must be a photograph. Look at it!" she said.

Mrs. Wells tore off the envelope, disclosing the unmistakable likeness of "Daniel come to judgment."

"Oh, what have I done?" she moaned, collapsing into a chair.

Milly snatched the photograph.

"Isn't he the best looking thing you ever saw?" she exclaimed involuntarily. "I'm simply crazy about him!"

"Hear, hear!" bawled Dick, thumping on the closet door.

"Good gracious, mamma, have you locked him up? Give me the key this instant."

"Oh, don't let him out till I get up stairs," implored the old woman. "I've insulted him not once, but twice. He will never forgive me, never!"

"But for reasons best known to herself Mildred thought that he would, and he did."

Why do women worry?

First Sign of Falling Health

Worry is a disease—and it's more—it produces other diseases, because it breaks down the nervous system and saps the vitality of the body.

What a pity women don't realize that if they were well—if the blood was nutritious—if the nerves were strong—if all the organs were active—then the little things that irritate and prey on the mind wouldn't receive a moment's thought.

The woman who worries has a poor appetite—she sleeps poorly. If it only lasted for a day or two it might be of small consequence—but she grows limp, miserable, unhappy—worse day by day.

She needs Ferruzone which cures worry by curing the nervous system.

Dr. T. J. Ebers, of Troy, who writes: "I am quite willing to give a public testimonial for Ferruzone believing it to be a safe and superior medicine for the cure of nervousness, worry, and all the ills that attend it."

Ferruzone cures by making good blood strong nerves and a healthy body.

This is why it gives color, brightness to the skin, buoyancy to the step, brightness to the eyes—because with good digestion and activity of the body in all its parts there's health. Price 50¢ a box at all dealers.

ADVERTISING IS BROAD.

Advertising in itself means publicity and publicity is a very broad and comprehensive term. It does not mean simply a word whispered to a favored few. It is, rather, synonymous with the general broadcast distribution, and the broader the scope of the announcement, the better the advertising. No occupied space that directs attention along given and desired lines can be reasonably regarded as wasted; nor can any time expended to this end be adjudged as extravagance.—American Medical Journal

The Natural Cure For Rheumatism

"Fruit-a-lives" remove from the blood the poison which causes Rheumatism.

Rheumatism means poisoned blood. The kidneys, bowels and skin should rid the system of waste matter. If either of these vital organs become weakened or diseased, the body cannot throw off this waste fast enough.

One of these body poisons is UREA, which is eliminated both by the kidneys and skin. If the skin action is poor—

—if the kidneys are inflamed—urea stays in the system—is carried into uric acid—carried by the blood to the nerves and joints—and causes Rheumatism.

"Fruit-a-lives" cure Rheumatism because they eliminate urea, by increasing the action of bowels, kidneys and skin. This is the only possible way in which Rheumatism can be cured to stay cured. And "Fruit-a-lives" is the only remedy in the world that completely eradicates the disease from the system.

"Fruit-a-lives" are fruit juices in which the natural medicinal action of fruit is many times increased by the process of combining them!

These fruit juices are added and the whole made into tablets, 50¢ a box—6 for \$2.50. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

Low Price Store!

We have just received our New Spring Prints

We are exhibiting a large range of them in both our show windows. We won the reputation last year of having the prettiest and best prints in the city. This season we have a larger variety than ever.

The Patterns are Choice, The Quality is Good, The Prices are Low.

W. C. TURNER & CO.,

Sunnyside, Queen Square, Charlottetown.

GUARDIAN CLASSIFIED ADS.

Consecutive insertions only. Readings Arranged Alphabetically. MORNING DAILY OR RURAL DAILY PER WORD (six words to each line)—Half cent for one insertion, one cent for three insertions, two cents a week, four and a half cents for three weeks, six cents a month. Double Rates for Black Type. Minimum Charge 10 cents With Order. Yearly rates in Morning Daily or Rural Daily 10 cents per word. Six months 15 cents per word. Three months 10 cents per word. Ten (10) per cent Discount on Above Rates For Cash With Order.

AGENTS

WANTED AT ONCE on salary and expenses, one good man in each locality with rig, or capable of handling horses, to advertise and introduce our guaranteed stock and poultry specialties. No experience necessary; we lay out your work for you, \$25 a week and expenses. Position permanent. Write, W. A. Jenkins Manufacturing Co., London, Ont. 1-27d

FOUND

FOUND on Basilio Road a set of driving harness. Finder can have same by paying for this ad. 2-7d 211p

LOST

FOUR RUFF—Lost or taken by mist at Arena sink on night of carnal. Finder will please leave same at A sink. 1-24 d

LIVERY STABLES

WORTH'S LIVERY Stables, Prince Street high class single and double teams. Fine turnout for weddings and private parties. PHONE 124 2-17d

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED by March 1st, a farm laborer, single or married, comfortable cottage with garden free to married man. Highest wages. Apply to Arch. McKenzie, Springfield. 2-21d 27p

TO Let—House on Cumberland Street. Moderate rent, modern improvements. Key at P. McCarron's next door. 2-21d 17p

ARE you an I. C. S. Graduate, or a holder of a Certificate of Proficiency, in the Electric Lighting and Railways, Courses, and want a position, apply to Students Aid Dept., Box 608, Charlottetown. 2-23d 111

RUBBER FOUNTAIN PEN. Send 10 cents, silver or stamps, for sample. Hunter & Co., Missis, Cincinnati, O. 2-21d 111

SKATES SHARPENED—Attached to boots and repaired at Ernest Rice's Bicycle Repair Shop, Kent St. 12-27d 111

MILK VENDORS

PURE milk, uncooked, delivered in any part of the city. Our herd is healthy and does not require to be subjected to the tubercular test, which leaves unhealthy cows in its wake. We do not make butter or sell cream, our patrons get the benefit.—Wm. Miller, Marshfield. 2-21d 111

FRESH milk and cream delivered daily in any part of the city. Lawndale Dairy, A. R. McKay, Prop. 1-11-d 111

MILK fresh from the cow, guaranteed pure, delivered daily in any part of the city. H. Kelly, Southport. 10-23d 111

MEDICAL

R. JOHN LEDWELL, M.D. FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF MEDICINE. 100 Front Street, opposite to Joseph's Corner. HOURS—Until 10 o'clock a.m. 1 to 3 p.m. 7 to 9 p.m.

REPRESENTATIVES

SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE in the County and adjoining territories to present and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21. weekly with expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced. We furnish everything. Address, Secretary, 211 North La Salle, Chicago, Ill. 2-21d 111

HORSE SHOERS.

HORSE SHOEING, all kinds, while you wait, at J. A. Henderson's, Easton St. 1-17d 111

TO LET

TO LET—Two offices in new Province Block. Apply to Province Block, Ltd. 1-11d 111

MEAT DEALERS

GET Strickland's sausage, 1¢ cent made by Thomas Strickland only. 2-21d 111

Some Bargains in Boots, Shoes and Slippers

Men's felt bala regular \$2.10 now \$1.60. Men's felt bala leather lining regular \$2.35 now \$1.80. Women's felt bala regular \$1.65 now \$1.20. Women's Dongola Oxford regular \$1.65 now \$1.20. Women's 2 strap slipper regular \$1.65 now \$1.20. Women's 1 and 3 strap slipper regular \$1.45 now \$1.00. Men's laced Regular \$1.35 to \$1.65 now \$1.00. Child's laced regular \$1.35 now \$1.00. All for cash only at

J. H. BELL'S

-144-

FOUNTAIN PENS

Just received another gross Eclipse Fountain Pens

Every pen warranted 14k. gold. Price, complete with glass filler. Only \$1.00

Mailed postpaid to any address, on receipt of price. John Connolly & Co. QUEEN ST. CH'TOWN



Who would not like to receive a pretty little watch, or article of jewelry for a Valentine. Come in and see what we have and send a pleasant surprise to some friend.

E. W. TAYLOR, Jeweler

To our Patron

We extend our sincere thanks for their liberally increased patronage during the past year and trust that by strict attention to their requirements will merit their continuance with us.

We also wish all a Happy and prosperous New Year. W. N. TANTON, JEWELER.

Farm For Sale

Containing 90 acres of land situated on Loyalist road within a quarter of a mile of Loyalist station being the farm owned by John C. Youker. This farm is in a good state of cultivation being well watered. On the premises is a good dwelling house and other outbuildings in good repair and is convenient to schools, churches and within 9 miles of Charlottetown. For further particulars apply to JOHN STEWART, 10-12d 17mt. 111

IF YOU ONLY KNEW

When your well stocked store was going to burn down, you could wait to insure until the week before, but

When it is Destroyed You are too late. Remember the old adage, "There is no time like the present," and no insurance like ours. E. H. BEER, Representing Phoenix of Hartford, Canadian Quebec.

FOR SALE

Situate on the south side of Hillboro River opposite the city, one mile from Charlottetown, containing 120 acres, all cleared and in a high state of cultivation. Terms liberal. For further particulars apply to W. McKENNIE, 1-11-d 111

Still in the Market

This desirable property of 11 acres, with house and outbuildings, situated at the corner of Queen and St. John's Streets, Charlottetown, containing 120 acres, all cleared and in a high state of cultivation. Terms liberal. For further particulars apply to JOHN STEWART, 10-12d 17mt. 111