

**Baby's Colds**  
Best treated without dosing—Just rub on  
**VICKS**  
VAPORUS  
FOR COLDS OF ALL THE FAMILY

**Strange Christmas Customs**

Many thousands of people enjoying Christmas at home in Canada are thinking of relatives or friends abroad and wondering how they will spend the day.

But they can rest assured that, no matter where the absent ones are, they will celebrate the occasion in a fitting manner, for so strong are their memories of traditional customs that Christmas means as much to them on the Equator as it would were they in Canada.

Out in India the day is usually one of hot sunshine. Although holly is practically unobtainable, yet native mistletoe and bougainvillea make excellent substitutes for decorations. Where there is a garrison they hold a full-dress church parade. Curiously enough open-air picnics are held in the afternoon, while dinner parties and fancy dress balls are the more conventional means of spending the evening.

In regions like Baffin Land and the men in the isolated posts of the Hudson's Bay Company, pass the loneliest Christmas in the world, for they are absolutely cut off from the world each winter until the following July, and in many cases the last letters or presents they have received will have been posted in England as far back as the previous July. Yet these hard-bitten, furred men manage to enjoy themselves.

Others are more fortunate, for air mails and dog sleighs deliver their Christmas mails.

All over the seven seas ships great and small are away on the waves for Christmas, but that never causes the day to be forgotten, rather it is anticipated with even more relish—if that is possible, than at home. In little fishery protection sloops, trawlers, coasting steamers, and ordinary tramps, special dinners with plum puddings are made aboard, and "dog-watches"—short spells of duty—are worked to enable the seamen to enjoy his share of the good things.

On the great Atlantic liners immense preparations are taken to ensure that Christmas is a success. Huge quantities of special Christmas provisions and drinks are carried, and these combined with trawlers, beautiful decorations and a dance, make everyone happy.

The kiddies too, are equally well-served for, for Father Christmas "lands" on the ship and distributes presents among them. In addition pierrot concerts keep them roaring, huge well-laden Christmas trees and a wonderful feed make them all look forward to another Christmas afloat.

Our own Christmas foods are so well known that it is interesting to hear about the different dishes favored abroad. Thus roast goose following a rice pudding, is enjoyed in Norway, and Sweden, Germans also patronize roast goose followed by a pudding very similar to ours, and the whole is washed down with much beer. More unusual is the roast sucking-pig which delights the Serbians, and even stranger the sweet cakes of honey and almonds which tickle the palates of the Neapolitans.

**DOMINION OF CANADA**  
**PROVINCE OF**  
**PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND**  
IN THE SUPREMACY COURT  
3RD FLOOR, A. A. D. 1932

IN RE ESTATE OF Joseph Harold Sampson late of Rustico in Queen's County in the said Province deceased.

By the Honorable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate, etc., etc.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County

**GREETING**

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Matthias J. Smith of Kinkora in Prince County in said Province, Clerkman, the Administrator of the above named Estate praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth; You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Surrogate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Tuesday the twenty-fourth day of January next, coming at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be approved and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of H. Palmer, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once a week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the Hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at the store of W. H. Ford in Emerald in Queen's County aforesaid, and in front of the Hall in Rustico in Queen's County aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of the said Court this (L. S.) 15th day of December A. D. 1932 and in the 23rd year of His Majesty's said Majesty King George V.

(Sgd.) H. L. PALMER  
Judge of Probate

IN RE ESTATE OF Joseph Harold Sampson late of Rustico in Queen's County in the said Province deceased.

By the Honorable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate, etc., etc.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County

**ASHES of ROSES**  
A Romance of Today  
By Joanna Cannan

She smiled. "Of course I do. Geoffrey. Awfully . . . awfully. I've never met any one who could compare with you. But . . . I'm me and you're you. What would Mr. Gilmour say?"

"It wouldn't matter what he says," said Mr. Gilmour's son. "This is what matters: do you love me, Fay?"

Fay looked straight across the table into his eager blue eyes.

"Yes . . . Geoffrey."

He clasped her hands. With the freemasonry of youth, a couple strolling past them looked the other way.

"You'll marry me, then?"

"Geoffrey . . . would it be possible?"

"Everything's possible. If we both love each other, what else can happen? Loving each other is the only thing that matters, isn't it?"

Fay nodded.

"It may mean rather a long engagement," said Geoffrey. "We shall certainly have to wait till I'm twenty-one. That doesn't matter; Two or three years is nothing. But even then, you see, perhaps I shan't be earning much. And Father mightn't help us if he didn't like my getting married young! But as long as we were engaged and every one knew it, we wouldn't mind waiting, would we, Fay?"

"Of course not. After all, it's quite usual. I know several girls who are engaged and won't be able to be married for years and years. But it's nice to be able to go about together with no bother. Do you think your father will let us be engaged?"

"Well, he'll have to choose between that and me," threatened Geoffrey. "If he makes a fuss, I shall simply walk out and get another job with another firm. After all, I've got to work my way up where I am. It only means chucking the allowance he gives me, and what means much to me, family ties. Mother and I are rather fond of each other. As a matter of fact, I've got an idea that I could get her to talk Father round. She's sure to love you the minute she sees you, Fay. She's mad about pretty things, flowers and china and scenery; she's always wishing she had a daughter and I know she'll love to have such a lovely daughter-in-law."

"I saw her at Dereham-on-Sea," said Fay without enthusiasm. "She's lovely—such beautiful clothes. But I should be simply scared of her."

"Oh, no," said Geoffrey. "You wait till you meet her. I shall take you down to Hemshot and she'll spoil you to death. She loves having people to stay and putting flowers in their bedrooms and soap to match and all that sort of thing."

"And what about Miss Lysard?"

"Pat? Oh, she'll be frightfully braced and frightfully decent to you. But I didn't know you knew of her existence."

"I saw her at lunch that day, too. And some of the girls told me about her. She's the one you ought to marry, Geoffrey, not me."

"Oh, Fay," protested Geoffrey. "Pat's like a sort of sister. I should as soon think of marrying my grandmother. You're the only girl I ever thought of loving, only I didn't think of it because I loved you the first moment I saw you and hadn't time to think."

"That's love at first sight," said Fay wisely. "I suppose it happened to me, too. As soon as I saw you, I thought what a darling you looked but I didn't think that you would ever love me."

"And I didn't think that you would ever love me," said Geoffrey laughing. "In fact I got the wind up frightfully when I was dressing to-night." Remembering his doubts, he suddenly felt very humble. "It's wonderful of you to care for someone like me who's never done anything. But I will do things, I feel as if I could do anything for you, Fay. And I shan't ever let you down."

"But you'll find out that I'm all sorts of awful things. Father says I'm lazy and extravagant, but I shall alter for you, Fay. I shall work like a nigger and I shall save up for you . . . home." In the depths of his ice cream soda he saw again the thatched cottage and the flowers, and sunset, and Fay at the door.

"It seems too lovely to be true," sighed Fay.

"Tomorrow," announced Geoffrey. "I shall get you an engagement ring. What would you like, Fay?" He spread the treasures of Ophir at the feet of his beloved. "Diamonds, rubies, emeralds? Or sapphires, they're rather nice? A girl I knew had a square sapphire outlined with diamonds, but I remember she said she couldn't wear it with all her dresses."

"Diamonds go with anything," stated Fay.

"It shall be diamonds, then," promised Geoffrey. "Let me see your finger, Fay."

She spread her hands out on the

**HEALTH**  
by  
A HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA

**SAFETY FIRST**

"Safety First" is a popular slogan. One safety message is to take care of small cuts and scratches. Why? Because, if these are neglected, germs may get in and cause serious infections.

"Safety First" is not limited to accidents. It is equally important to keep germs from gaining entrance to the body through the mouth as it is to keep them from penetrating the broken skin.

"Safety First" is the guiding principle of every health officer. This is particularly true as regards the protection of public milk supplies. We want milk that is of good quality. Quality is, however, of minor importance as compared with the safety of the milk which we are to consume.

What satisfaction is there in having a milk that is rich in food values and of good flavour if, hidden from our eyes because of their microscopic size, the germs of disease are to be found in it?

The only practical way that is known at present to secure a safe supply for a community is to combine inspection and pasteurization. We require inspection to secure a clean milk as possible for healthy cows, and pasteurization to make this milk safe.

From time to time we hear objections being raised to the use of pasteurized milk on the grounds that the heating of milk destroys much of its food value.

A report has been made recently on a study made of several thousand children to determine if there were any appreciable difference in the height or weight of children fed on heated milk as compared with those fed on raw milk.

There was no significant difference found between the heights and weights of the two groups. The fractional difference was in favour of the group receiving heated milk.

Children do not live on milk alone excepting for the short period when they should be breast-fed. All of the children studied had eaten cereals, vegetables, fruits and meats. The conclusion reached was that, under average living conditions, there is no measurable difference between children using raw and those using heated milk.

"Safety First" would imply the use of milk, but would require that the milk used be safe. There is no reason why anyone should take chances when the safe milk is as good in every other way, and it possesses the added virtue of safety.

table. They were small, white and meticulously manicured. He bent his head and kissed the third finger of her right hand.

"That's till the ring comes, Fay." Presently they danced again, and then, so soon, the band played God Save the King and they must go. Geoffrey took Fay back to Denmark Hill in a taxi, and the ghosts of all the boys and girls who have been lovers in London sped them on their way. They made no plans but Geoffrey, coming back on the top of the bus in the keen air of the September midnight, fell to wondering, perhaps, in the reaction of parting, a little gloomily, how he was going to break to his father the news of his engagement to Fay.

To-morrow with Friday and on Saturday he was expected at Hemshot, when his father obviously intended to renew the attack. Geoffrey felt very brave to-night, and it would go against the grain, he thought, to conceal what had so proudly passed between himself and Fay. It seemed to him that it would be wisest as well as bravest to make his position quite clear to his father before any more was said. Should he heard him to-morrow morning at the office? The memory of his father sitting in the revolving chair and looking him through and through, disposed of that idea. Should he write at the same time to his mother? He imagined the breakfast table at Hemshot. "You've ruined that boy with your foolishness, Evelyn . . ." Too often had he seen his mother over-ruled. Yet, sometimes when she wanted a thing enough, she could persuade. If she had only seen Fay! A sudden idea flashed into Geoffrey's mind: Supposing he took Fay down with him on Saturday, writing or better still, wiring, that he was bringing his fiancée and wiring at an hour too late to make possible that he should receive a forbidden reply. That, thought Geoffrey, was a brilliant idea. Even his father could not turn him and Fay then and there from the door; and Fay's lovely face and charming manner could be counted on to captivate instantly his mother's, if not his father's, heart. Fay at Hemshot! He knew what Hemshot would be looking like in this fine September weather, with the willow leaves floating golden on the blue water and the golden elms

**W. C. T. U. Notes**

**CHRISTMAS**

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie.  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels:  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Immanuel!

—Phillips Brooks.

**CHRISTMAS MESSAGE**

From Our Evangelistic Superintendent, Mrs. H. S. Hastings

"On earth peace, goodwill toward men," sang the angels that first Christmas morning. "What an impossible program," the wise men of the world would say. Everywhere then, much more than now, was the sound of war. Rome's legions marching to and fro on the earth conquering all before them. Misery, hatred, plots and counter plots on every hand. Could any possible way be devised to bring peace on earth and among men goodwill?

The angels chanted over the birth of a baby to a few humble shepherds, out on a hillside. A little unknown baby, born of obscure parents who had not enough prestige to command a room in a house for the baby to be born in. Human judgment would say "What an absolutely inadequate plan! A helpless baby! No prestige! No backing! The scheme is absolutely impossible!"

But God, who never makes a mistake, chose this plan, therefore it must be the only proper way, no matter how it upsets our convictions and methods of procedure. "No backing!" did we say? Why, the God of all the universe, the Creator, the all-powerful is behind him. "No prestige!" Why, He is Lord of earth and heaven, the Son of God.

Evidently Isaiah was right when he tells us that God says "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways." God doesn't favor the spectacular. Elijah found he was not in the earthquake, or the fire, but in the still small voice. Christ did not come as a king, with pomp and glory, but as the little son of Mary to a poor carpenter's home. He did not choose a large retinue, but twelve men all from the humble walks of life. He did not come to take revenge on those who had rebelled against God, but to show that God was a loving Father and to teach us that we are to love our neighbors as ourselves.

We are commanded to follow in His steps. We must not be discouraged because our efforts are not speedily crowned with victory. Each of us in our own niche must do our bit to bring the Kingdom of God on earth. That Kingdom that cost so much—the gift of the Son of God Himself.

It's coming. It has been growing all these centuries, sometimes rapidly, sometimes slowly, but always growing. We can hasten its growth by our enthusiastic work, or we can retard it by our indifference. But never doubt the final triumph of the Kingdom, for Christ came to bring peace and goodwill and He can't be defeated. So let us kneel in adoration with the shepherds and repeat the angels message.

**PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TO MEN**

The world is adopting some of the basic ideals of the W. C. T. U. At this hour one of the prevailing aims of a growing, general, world-wide sentiment is "Disarmament." Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald says Britain's arms policy is not rearmament, but disarmament.

When the W. C. T. U. was organized nearly forty years ago, it adopted this resolution:

"That as followers of the Prince of Peace we are absolutely opposed to war or anything that fosters the war spirit, and that we urge upon our members everywhere the discouragement of the military drill in the public schools or in Sabbath Schools."

In an historical address, delivered at the World's fourth biennial W. C. T. U. convention, in 1897, at Toronto, Frances E. Willard, president, dealing with the then new and unpopular ideal of "Peace and Arbitration," said:

"The greatest practical advantage of arbitration is that men may deliberately choose when they are not

standing up against the soft, silt blue of the autumn sky.  
(To be Continued.)

**Duletide**

**Season's Greetings**

To Our Customers:

As the end of another year approaches, our minds turn from the rush and care of business to the more worthwhile things of life. The one thing that seems most beautiful about Christmas is that thought of others.

Your friendship and patronage have contributed to our welfare, and we want you to know that we are deeply grateful, and at this Holiday Season our thoughts are of You.

It is our earnest desire to give you the greatest value, and a product that cannot be excelled, and we deeply appreciate your confidence in us.

We decided last Spring, that on account of unemployment, and need for the necessities of life among some, that we would not put out a Calendar this year, but would devote that amount to provide milk for those who need it. This was done through a new method of advertising, by having groups visit our Plant, and credit one quart to the needy for every person visiting. We intend taking this up again after Christmas, and welcome you, and all your city friends who have not been through our plant to visit us. We believe every one should know all about their milk supply. It is too important an article of diet, and too easily contaminated to be left to chance.

Wishing you and yours a Good Old Fashioned Christmas and a New Year of abundant Prosperity, Health and Happiness.

**The Pure Milk Co. Limited**

C. M. Cox, Manager.



angry with each other a method by which, should they become angry, they could settle their disputes without resorting to blows. By this means they invoke clear-eyed reason instead of leaving their lives to hang on the thread of sudden passion. It is the highest instinct of self-preservation and protection for the individual, the family and State that has ever been thought out, and could occur to the mind of no nation until it had long been saturated with the Gospel of Christ."

The recent Geneva Conference in its consideration of the Disarmament Declaration, while it held the attention of the thinking world, could not be expected to bring general international satisfaction. A British paper refers to the summing up of Lord Robert Cecil, President of the League of Nations Union, as follows:

"For five months the Conference pursued its weary way. Much of the time was spent in semi-secret conversations between soldiers and sailors who, by tradition and interest, were opposed to any reduction of the armaments which their nations possessed."

Then came President Hoover's proposal for a cut of one-third in the naval and military strength of every nation. To quote the same British exchange:

"The plan was put forward as the basis of discussion, as embodying the kind of result which might properly be reached by the Conference. As such it ought to have been cordially accepted. Italy did take that course, to her lasting honor. Germany, with more hesitation, followed suit, encouraged by the chorus of the smaller powers. But France was doubtful and suspicious, Japan openly hostile, and Britain, missing the chance to follow the well known example set by Lord Balfour, at Washington, damned it with faint praise."

The critical conditions obtaining makes it imperative that the Christian world with its Christmas-tide thanksgivings should not forget to mingle a constant prayer of faith for national and international peace the world around, remembering the angelic chorus sending the shepherds Bethlehemward:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men."

**SLANDER**

A spiteful word cuts both ways. A slander hurts the man or woman who spreads it in a more deadly

though unseen way than it hurts the intended victim. Victor Hugo nobly says, "Every sword has two edges and the man who wounds with it wounds himself with the other."

Send Sunday School Temperance Contest Papers as follows:

Int.-Senior (Kings) to Mrs. D. M. Sinclair, Valleyfield.

Junior—Mrs. Edgar Giddings, Murray River.

Int.-Senior (Queens) to Mrs. Hazen Howard, Cornwall.

Junior—Mrs. Louis Mabey, New Glasgow.

Int.-Senior (Prince) to Miss Elma Inman, Augustine Cove.

Junior—Mrs. Everett Schurman, Preetown.

**for CUTS & SORES**

Apply Minard's freely. It washes out poison and cleanses. Any wound heals quickly after its use.

There's nothing better!

**MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT**

**AUCTION SALE**

OF STOCK-IN-TRADE OF THE LATE GEORGE FORBES, VERNON BRIDGE

As directed by Order of the Court of Chancery in the matter of McLean vs. Forbes, No. D 154, I will set up and sell by Public Auction at the Store premises of the late George Forbes, at Vernon Bridge in Queen's County, on Friday, the 30th day of December, instant, beginning at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, All the stock-in-trade, including dry goods, hardware, boots, shoes and rubbers, paints, crockery, enamel and tin ware, groceries and other accessories and fixtures in and upon the said premises, or of belonging to the estate of the late George Forbes.

In case all of the above property be not sold on the day aforesaid the sale will be continued on the following day and from day to day till concluded.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned or at premises. Dated this 22nd day of December, A. D. 1932.

D. EDGAR SHAW,  
Master in Chancery.

**TRAVEL Canadian Pacific Europe**

First Class Cabin Class Tourist Cabin Third Class

Full information from your local agent, or write C. B. Andrews, District Passenger Agent, Saint John, N. B.

**WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM**

**FOR SALE**

1 STEEL SPLIT PULLEY 24" Diameter 9" face.

1 STEEL SPLIT PULLEY 26" Diameter 7" face.

1 CAST IRON PULLEY 18" Diameter 8" face.

1, 9 Ft. STEEL SHAFTING 1 1/4 Diameter with Hangers and Bearings

Write or Phone

**The Charlottetown Guardian**