Is Now a Healthy Boy

"From a puny, delicate child, my little Johnny has become a strong sturdy boy."

One mother writes:—"If you had seen my little Johnny four months ago and you were to see him to-day, you would never believe that he is the same boy. Then he weighed only 49 pounds. To-day he weighs 90 pounds, almost double what he weighed four months ago. His trouble first started with a cold, which we never noticed because he was strong and like all boys of his age occasionally caught cold. After a while we began to notice that his cough, instead of getting better, was getting worse, that he was looking pale and losing weight. He seemed to be tired all the time, had no energy to do anything. Before he caught this cold he had no trouble with his lessons and remained at the head of his class without much study. But we began to notice a change. He didn't seem to care whether he knew his lessons or not and nothing seemed to interest him. He coughed so much and so hard at times that his face would become purple and we thought he would surely burst a blood vessel. Medicines and cough mixtures didn't do him any good. Finally, in desperation and as a last resort, we tried Carnol. In a short time his cough had almost disappeared. His appetite was returning and he was beginning to take an interest in his studies. And, thanks to Carnol, he has become as strong and healthy as he has ever been."

Carnol is sold by your druggist and if you can conscientiously say, after you have tried it, that it has'nt done you any good, return the empty bottle and he will refund your money. 1-122

For Sale by
HUGHES DRUG CO., LTD

FOR SALE

One large fishing boat, oak timbers, dark pine planked, N. S built, equipped with 5 H. P. Imperial engine and sails. Engine used 2 months. Price complete, $275.00.
MATTHEW McLEAN LTD.
Souris, P. E. I.

For Sale

For sale, an ideal situation for a lobster cannery, situated at Bordeo overlooking the harbor and street frontage, with one of the best lobstering grounds within a half mile, excellent shelter for boats. For further particulars apply to Edward MacPherson, Cape Traverse.

"JO-BEL"

THE WONDER SALVE

Read what a prominent St. John business man says:

"Suffered the tortures of the damned" from bleeding Piles

33 Canterbury Street, July 15th, 1921
My Dear Jo.,—The first application of your "JO-BEL" SALVE apparently gave me relief and one box effected a cure of a bad case of bleeding piles. There were times when I suffered the tortures of the damned," and an evacuation of the bowels gave excruciating pain. You can use me as a reference.
GEORGE E. DAY, Printer

The same reports from all who use it whether for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning, Etc. It cures all. Price $1.00, Trial box 50c. For sale Hughes Drug Co., Reddin Bros., E. A. Foster, H. W. Toombs and Co., or Joseph A. Murdoch, 137 Orange Street, St. John, N. B.

Public Auction Sale At Dundee

On Wednesday, March 1st at 1 o'clock Sharp.

I will sell on my premises on above date and without reserve the following:

1 mare, 15 years old; 1 horse 11 years old; 4 cows to freshen in May; 1 cow newly freshened; 2 heifers, 1 year old; 5 sheep with lamb; 2 pigs six months old; 30 hens.

Implements:-2 driving wagons; 1 driving sleigh; 1 box sleigh; 1 wood sleigh; 1 truck wagon, pole and shaft (Bain); 1 scuffler; 1 single plow, 1 gang plow, 1 binder (Massey Harris); 1 hay mower (Frost & Wood); 1 hay rake, 1 pin harrow, 1 disc drill seeder; 1 disc harrow, 2 sets driving harness.

Crop:- 5 tons hay, quantity straw oats, wheat, potatoes.

If stormy first fine day.

Terms:- 9 months on all over $5; 6 per cent off for cash.

LESTER McLEOD.
J. A. MACDONALD.
Auctioneer.

POSTPONED

Sale of Land in King's County

The Subscriber will sell by public auction in front of the Post Office in Georgetown, on Tuesday, the 28th Day of February, A. D. 1922, at Twelve o'clock noon, his farm at St. George's, King's County, containing fifty acres, formerly owned by the late Patrick McPhee. ALSO a tract of thirty-three acres at St. George's known as the McLellan farm, without buildings. ALSO twelve acres on Lot Fifty-Five formerly owned by Mrs. Annie MacDonald.

The above will be sold either together or in parcels to suit purchasers.

Terms made known at sale.

For further particulars apply at the office of J. D. Stewart, Solicitor, Charlottetown.

Dated the 17th day of January, A.D., 1922.

JAMES McISAAC.

After Ten Years

BY MARION RUBINCAM

COMPLICATIONS

Chapter 82

Three scenes of great importance to Patty and Paul took place within the next 24 hours.

The first one began when Paul took Patty to call on Miriam MacKeen. Paul had expected some sort of party.

"She phoned me to run around tonight," he explained. "I dodged the dinner party to see you first, in fact, used that as an excuse to take you. Said I was dining with another nice girl, and she told me to bring the other girl around after dinner. Then she asked who it was and I told her your name."

"Did you seem surprised?" Patty could not help asking.

"I dont' know. If so, she would be too clever to show it."

Paul was quite right. These two had absolutely concealed their attachment from everyone. Miriam knew that there was was unknown girl in whom Paul was interested, and had jumped at this chance to find out about it. "Miss Patricia Parke" meant nothing to her for a moment, and then she remembered that the pretty little golden haired secretary at the Comittee Rooms had that name.

And, of course, Paul was often seen at these rooms!

Miriam intended to give all her cleverness to finding out more. So she sent her dinner party to the theatre, pretending this was her original plan, and pleaded a sudden headache to stay home. In one hour alone with those two, she could find out all she wanted.

She did.

Consequently the next day she dropped in upon Mrs. Darlington. That lady, smartly frocked and gifted, had just retu ned from luncheon in time to begin receiving for tea.

"I had such a delightful visit with Paul last night," Miriam remarked with apparent carelessness though her dark eyes never glanced away from Mrs. Darlington's face.

"Was he with you last evening? I'm so glad," and Mrs. Darlington betrayed her relief and pleasure much too plainly.

"Oh yes" Miriam chattered on in her best debutante manner. "He brought that charming little Miss Clark with him, they'd been dining, I've always liked her so whenever I've seen her at the Committee Rooms."

Mrs. Darlington said nothing but "Oh", but had Paul been present he would have learned volumes from that sound.

"Yes she really is so sweet. You know I think sometimes we are entirely too narrow," Miriam ran on "We overlook so many quite worthwhile people, simply because they happen to be secreta ies or"—

"I'm afraid I can't agree with you, my dear," Mrs. Darlington fairly bit into the conversation "It's becoming enough for the younger generation to affect democratic ideas, but for myself, settled and with gray hairs, well, I'm afraid I find my old friends quite satisfying."

"Oh, of course you're right agreed Miriam sweetly. "But then you have so many old friends. And young people, after all, are never so interesting as those who have had experience in life."

Mrs. Darlington laughed at the observation, and Miriam had a sudden uncomfortable feeling that she was being laughed at. But she stayed for tea, and accepted Mrs. Darlington's invitation to stay and talk at six, as she expected, Paul came in.

She stayed another 15 minutes in order to be very agreeable and friendly to him. She adopted suddenly a big sister, comradely manner that would have amused Mrs Munn enormously, had that clever lady been around to see it.

But this led to the third scene.

Mrs. Darlington turned upon Paul as soon as they were alone.

"Really, my son," she began (she always prefaced anything particularly unpleasant with "my son"), "if you are going to have to make alll your friends drop you, you might begin with the ones I care least about, and not with those I value most."

"What do you mean?" Paul demanded in great surprise.

"I mean that you will lose the friendship of the MacKeen's if you insist upon dragging your new typist friend there whenever you go."

"In that case, I prefer to lose the friendship of the MacKeen's," Paul burst out, furious at this remark. "Who cares for a friendship so easily lost? I don't Besides," illogically "I won't lose it. Miriam liked her."

"Oh, did she?"

"Did she say she didn't?"

"Naturally not. One infers such things."

"One infers too much sometimes," Paul answered still angry "You won't let me bring her here. Miriam is supposed to like me Very well, this is a test. I don't care whether she knows I'm in love with Patty, I hope she does. If she likes me, she'll make a friend of Patty. If she adopts your snobbish attitude, I don't want her friendship."

For the first time Mrs. Darlington felt helpless. But she did not show it. "You will oblige me," she said, "by keeping your various types of friendships separate, and by not taking this secretary to the homes of my best friends. Of course they must receive anyone you take, as you are my son."

And Paul was baffled.

Tomorrow—A Way Out

If Stomach is Bad Let Diapepsin End Gas, Indigestion

"Pape Dispepsin" has proven itself the surest relief for indigestion Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn Soufness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annual

AGENTS WANTED

Agents, only ten sales a day will net you $1,000 for your next 100 days selling. Save U-Gas attachment and clear Vision Windshield cloth to automobile owners—two new inventions that motorists buy at sight 100 per cent. profit. Investigate today. Canadian Auto Accessories Co., Limited, 612 Echo Drive, Ottawa, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED

Agents to sell Dr. Bovel's Toilet Soap—Toilet Articles—home Remedies. Men or women can do this work and earn from $25.00 to $75.00 per week. Whole or spare time. Territories allowed. For further particulars apply Bovel Manufacturing Company, Dept. 37 Toronto, Ont.

Social

The North River Telephone Co. will have a Basket Social and entertainment in Afton Hall on Monday Feb. 27. A first class social is being provided, hot coffee, served free. Admission 25 cts. Ladies with baskets free. If night is stormy come Tuesday 28th.

A PADRE IN THE GREAT WAR

Being the Reminiscences and Recollections of the Veteran Chaplain, Canon F. G. Scott

(Copyrighted in Canada by F. G. Scott; Book rights reserved).

AN AWFUL CHANCE

The dressing station had received more stretcher cases, and still more were coming in. The Medical Officer and his staff were working most heroically. I told him I had given instructions about cabling home should I be taken prisoner, and then I suddenly remembered that I had a scathing poem on the Kaiser in my pocket. I had written it in the quiet beauties of Beaupre, below Quebec, when the war first began. When I wrote it I was told that if I were ever taken prisoner in Germany with that poem in my pocket, I should be shot or hanged. At that time the German front line seemed so far off that it was like saying, "If you get to the moon the man there will eat you up." But the chances and and changes of war had suddenly brought me face to face with the fact that I had resolved to be taken prisoner, and from what I had heard and saw the event was not unlikely. So I said to the M. O., "I have just remembered that I have got in my pocket a printed copy of a very terrible poem which I wrote about the Kaiser. Of course you know I don't mind being shot or hanged by the Germans, but if I am, who will write the poems of the War?" The M. O. laughed, but thinking is unwise on general principles to wave a red rag in front of a mad bull, advised me to tear up my verses. I did so with great reluctance, but the precaution was unnecessary as the Germans never got through after all.

All along those terrible fields of death the battle raged. Young Canadians, new to war, but old in inheritance of the blood of British freedom, were holding the line. The dressing stations were soon full again, and later on a despatch rider came from the 3rd Infantry Brigade Headquarters in Shell Trap Farm to tell us that more help was needed there. One of the M. O.'s assistants and a sergeant started off and I followed. We went down the road and then turned to the right up to the moated farm house where the Brigade was. As we went forward towards the battle front, the night air was sharp and bracing. Gun flashes lit up the horizon but above us moon and stars looked quietly down. Wonderful deeds of heroism were being done by our men along those shell ploughed fields under that placid sky. What they endured no living tongue can tell. Their Maker alone knows what they suffered and how they died. The eloquent tribute which history will give to their fame is that, in spite of the enemy's superiority in numbers, and his brutal launching of poisonous gas, he did not get through.

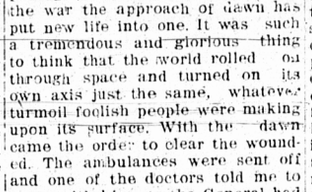
In the ditch a battalion was waiting to follow up the charge. Every man among the Canadians was "on his job" that night. We crossed the field to the farm house which we found filled to overflowing. Ambulances were waiting there to carry the wounded back to Ypres. I saw many friends carried in, and men were lying on the pavement outside. Bullets were cracking against the outer brick walls. One Highlander mounted guard over a wounded German prisoner. He had captured him and was filled with the hunter's pride in his game. "I got him myself, Sir, and was just going to run him through with my bayonet when he told me he had five children. As I have five children myself, I could not kill him. So I brought him here," I looked down at the big prostrate German who was watching us with interest largely rooted in fear. "Fung kinder?" (five children). "Ja, ja." I wasn't going to be beaten by a German, so I told him I had seven children and his face fell. I found out afterwards that a great many Germans, when they were captured, said they had five children. The Germans I think used to be put through a sort of catechism before they went into action, in case they should be taken prisoners. For example, they always told us they were sure we were going to win the war. They always said they were glad to be taken prisoners. When they were married men they said they had five children and so appealed to our pity. People did not realize even yet how very thorough the Germans were in everything that they thought was going to bring them the mastership of the world. When the German soldier saw the game was up, he surrendered at once and thus was preserved to fight for his country in the next war.

In the stable of the farm, I found many seriously wounded men lying on the straw, and I took down messages which they were sending to their relatives at home. On the other side of the wall, we could hear the bullets striking. As I had the Blessed Sacrament with me I was able to give communion to a number of the wounded. By this time the grey of approaching day began to silver the Eastern sky. It was indeed a comfort to feel that the great clockwork of the universe went on just as if nothing was happening. Over and over again in the war the approach of dawn has put new life into one. It was such a tremendous and glorious thing to think that the world rolled on through space and turned on its own axis just the same, whatever turmoil foolish people were making upon its surface. With the dawn came the order to clear the wounded. The ambulances were sent off and one of the doctors told me to come with him, as the General had commanded the place to be cleared of all but the necessary military staff.

AN EXCITING RIDE

It was about four in the morning when we started. There was a momentary quieting down in the firing as we crossed the bridge over the moat, but shells were still crashing in the fields and through the air we heard every now and whistling of bullets. We kept our heads low and were hurrying on when we encoutered a signaller with two horses, which he had to take back to the main road. One of these he offered to me. I had not been wanting to mount higher in the air, but I did not like the fellow to think I had got cold feet. So I accepted graciously, but annoyed him very much by insisting on lengthening the stirrups before I mounted. He got impatient at what he considered an unnecessary delay, but I told him I would not ride with my knees u to my chin for all the bullets in the world. When I was mounted we started off at a good gallop across the fields to the Ypres road. It was an exciting ride, and I must confess, looking back upon it, a thoroughly enjoyable one, reminding me of old stories of battles and the Indian escapes of my boyhood novels. When we arrived at the main road I had to deliver up my horse to its owner, and then I decided to walk to Ypres, as by so doing I could speak to the many Imperial men that were marching up to reinforce the line. I refused many kind offers of lifts on lorries and wagons. The British battalions were coming up and I was sorry for them. The poor young fellows looked so tired and hungry. They had only been in France, I think, something like twenty four hours. At any rate they had had a long march, and as it turned out, were going up, most of them to their death. I took great pleasure in hailing them cheerfully, and telling them that it was all right, as the Canadians had held the line, and that the Germans were not going to get through. One sergeant said, "You put a lot of braces in my tunic when you talk like that, Sir." Nothing is more wonderful than the way in which men under tense anxiety will respond to the slightest note of cheer. That was the case all through the war. The slightest word or suggestion would often turn a man from a feeling of powerless dejection into one of defiant determination. Those young Britishers whom I met that morning were a splendid type of men. Later on the machine gun fire over the fields mowed them down in pitiful and ruthless destruction. As I journeyed towards Ypres, I saw smoke rolling up from various parts of the city and down the road, in the air, I saw the flames of bursting shrapnel I passed St. Jean and made my way to my house by the canal.

(To be continued)



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are safeguarding the health of son and daughter and grandchildren. Grandma knows

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Doctor's Prescription
Internal and External
100 years of Success

This famous old anodyne has no equal for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Grippe, Cramps, Colic, Chills, Strains, Cuts, Burns and many other common troubles. For more than a century generation after generation has praised its worth. All dealers. 25 and 50c.

AUSTRALIAN MOVEMENT

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Feb. 23.—It was reported here today that plans are maturing for a world wide co-operative wheat marketing organization which will eventually control the Canadian, United States and Australasian crops. Mr. Trethowan, chairman of the voluntary wheat pool is proceeding to London and thence will go to Canada and the United States to consult with the wheat organizations in those countries concerning the plan.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

FOR THAT "CROUPY COUGH"

Most mothers of young children prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other because they know it to be prompt and effectual, and to contain no opium or other narcotic. Keep Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house, it is a friend in need. 166
35c, and 65c.

Big Canadian Wheat Combine

LONDON, Feb. 23.—A great Canadian wheat combine has succeeded in securing control of the world's wheat market and is working to achieve the biggest wheat corner on record. Such, at least, is the striking statement made in today's Morning Post, after pointing out for the first time since 1914 British grain markets are operating independently of politics since the prohibition of the export of Indian wheat has been withdrawn, the Post observes: "These new and not unimportant influences on the wheat supply if stood by themselves would tell wholly on the side of cheaper corn. But they are countered by a very extensive organization of wheat holding in Canada, Australia and the United States. The farmers of Canada and the United States have now sold of their 1921 produce quantities which represent over £100,000,000 and are consequently in a position to hold the remainder of their surpluses very firmly. Their ability to do this with any prospect of success, however, has been questioned because Australia was a fiercely competitive seller, and since January 1 has actually sold the unprecedented quantity of 2,570,000 quarter tons of wheat and flour mainly to England, but also to some extent to Italy. Great efforts have been on foot to capture this competitive element and it is now rumored that a great combine which has its seat in Canada has succeeded in getting control, so that it will be possible to hold back for an agreed price for the remaining heat surpluses of Canada, Australia and the United States. It would, of course, be the biggest wheat corner on record. Outside of all these movements, we have the South American shippers who are little influenced by either Canada or the United States, and by Australia not at all. Argentina may have eighteen million quarters of unsold wheat, and if this is anywhere near the case there would probably be a very smart check to any bullish movement."

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs JAMES McDONALD

Entered into rest at Hopefield, P. E. I. Elizabeth Smith, dearly beloved wife of James McDonald in the 82nd year of her age, having been united in marriage for fifty-one years.

On the 27th of January, 1921 she with her husband celebrated her Golden Wedding after a happy wedded life.

The deceased was widely known and much loved for her many endearing qualities of mind and heart; in sickness and where sorrow was present she was ever ready to give her service and sympathy; as many friends can testify to her loving deeds and her affectionate consideration of those in need. She lived a consistent christian life and ever ready to promote the welfare of the church to which she belonged.

She leaves to mourn a sorrowing husband, two sons and four daughters, all of whom lovingly tended her during her illness with the exception of Mrs McPhee, widow of the late Rev S. D. McPhee, two daughters having predeceased her some years ago. She is also survived by one sister, Mrs A. B. McNeill, Little Sands.

The service at the home and grave was conducted by her pastor Rev M. McDougal, Murray River. The remains were laid to rest in the Little Sands Cemetery, close by her old home. A large cortege of friends followed from long distances to show their respects to one they all loved.

The pall bearers were Murdoch A. McPhee, Alexander Blue, Roderick McKay, Dan D. Livingstone, Norman Stewart and Arenie Blue.

She is gone, Oh, how we miss her
From our little household band
Yet we know that she is happy
In the Heavenly blessed land.

From all earthly pain and sorrow
She has gone to her reward,
Gone to live in life eternal
With her well beloved Lord.

WHOLESOME FOOD MEANS A HEALTHY PEOPLE

There is much in the report of the Veterinary Director General for the year 1920-21 that must be very gratifying to Canadian readers. From it we learn that Canadian Live stock continues to maintain its enviable reputation as among the healthiest in the world, that none of the great plagues, such as rinderpest, foot-and-mouth disease and contagious pleuro-pneumonia, has been allowed to enter the country; that hog cholera and glanders have been so effectively dealt with that losses have become comparatively trifling, and that mange has been practically eradicated from the great range country in Alberta. The last mentioned was a particularly heavy task, as can easily be understood when it is stated that 2,082 townships, approximately 74,952 miles, a territory as large as Scotland, had to be covered. Cattle could stray hundreds of miles. Restrictions and dipping regulations had to be imposed and happily were readily complied with by cattlemen, with one lone exception when the police had to be called upon. Dipping vats were built so that no cattle would have to be driven more than twelve miles to be treated, and every contingency was provided for. Commencing June 24, 197,721 head were dipped for the first time, and on July 2 and following days, 197,914 were dipped for the second time. The accredited herd system adopted in the previous year, having for its object the elemination of tuberculosis, made excellent progress.

The report shows similar energy and achievement by the two other divisions of the branch. The Pathological division, which has charge of the Biological laboratory at Ottawa, supplies all the tuberculine and mallein required for inoculation, makes examinations of specimens submitted for diagnosis, conducts research work, and manages branch laboratories, including one at Charlottetown, P. E. I., for the study of fox diseases. The Meat and Canned Foods division has been termed "the silent guardian of the public health." Besides inspecting and certifying to the quality and wholesomeness of all manufactured food products within the scope of the Meat and Canned Food Act, this division supervises all imports of like foods, including fruits, vegetables, milk and their products. Canada, it is worth mentioning, is today the only country in the world that has a law setting out standards for food products to which countries in trade with her must conform.

To produce a first class cream all utensils should be kept scrupulously clean; therefore, always thoroughly wash the seperator every time it is used.

Plan to graft some of the better variety of apples on those useless trees in the orchard, they will soon become valuable if treated with some standard scions, a little intelligence and some grafting wax.

Before building be sure and have a look at those building blocks that are on the market, they are cheaper than wood, do not need to be painted and if put up right are indisructable.

It will soon be time to get in touch with reliable seed houses for next year's seed, get samples in time to test them for germination.

He Was Married

(From an Exchange)

It was two o'clock in the morning A policeman observed a suspicious looking man loafing outside a certain house. He watched him for a few minutes, and then addressed him:

"Here, you", he said. "wotcher hanging about this house for?"

The man turned weary eyes on the questioner. "I'm only waiting for the lady inside to go to sleep, constable," he said. "You see we're married."

Baker's Cocoa

The Food Drink
That Suits Everyone
old and young, the well and the ill.

It is not artificially flavored, but, having the delicious, natural flavor and aroma of high-grade cocoa beans of which one never tires, may be used at every meal.

REGISTERED TRADE-MARK

Trade-mark on every package.

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Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free

Come in and Hear the March Amberol Records

4456 Bonnie Maggie Tamson — Glen Ellison
4457 Wonderland of Dreams—Violin — Rae Eleanor Ball
4458 In My Heart, On My Mind All Day Long; and I Wonder If You Still Care For Me—Xylophone — Signor Lou Chiha "Friscoe"
4459 Dapper Dan — Billy Jones and Ernest Hare
4460 There's Only One Pal After All — Edward Allen
4461 It's You—Fox Trot — Rudy Wiedoeft's Californians
4462 A Mother's Croon — Margaret A. Freer
4463 Yorktown's Centennial March — United States Marine Band
4464 The Shop Girl (A Department Store Scene) — Justine Roberts
4465 Tea Cup Girl—Fox Trot — Leuzberg's Riverside Orchestra
4466 Jesus, I Come To Thee — John Young and Frederick Wheeler
4467 Remember The Rose — Betsy Lane Shepherd and Lewis James
4468 Little Min-nee-Ha! Ha! Be My Little Injun Squaw! — Imbelle Patricola
4469 My Mother's Evening Prayer — George Wilton Ballard
4470 Weep No More (My Mammy)—Fox Trot — Harry Raderman's Jazz Orchestra
4471 Tuck Me To Sleep (In My Old Kentucky Home)—Xylophone — Signor Lou Chiha "Friscoe"
4472 Leave Me With A Smile—Fox Trot — Club de Vingt Orchestra
4473 Ka-lu-a—Medley Fox Trot (Intro.: "Blue Danube Blues" "from Good Morning Dearie) — Broadway Dance Orchestra
4474 That's How I Believe In You—Irish Eyes — Walter Scanlan
4475 Dream Of Your Smile—Fox Trot — Harry Raderman's Jazz Orchestra
4476 When Shall We Meet Again — Gladys Rice and Lewis James
4477 I've Got My Habits On — Al Bernard and Vernon Dalhart
4478 Tomorrow Land — Charles Hart and Lewis James
4479 Down In Midnight Town — Premier Quartet
4480 If You Like Me, Like I Like You — Lewis James

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167 QUEEN ST.

Bake with BEAVER FLOUR

OBTAIN bread with that delicious home-made flavor—pies, cakes and pastry with tender, delicate, flaky crusts.

Beaver Flour is made from the finest of selected Ontario Winter Wheat combined with enough Western Hard Wheat to give it strength.

Beaver Flour is the original blended flour—and blended flour is recognized by all qualified experts to be the best flour for general baking purposes.

Don't hesitate! Try it!
Sold by your grocer.

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED
CHATHAM ONTARIO

Agricultural Meetings Will be Held at

Tignish, February 28th at 2 p. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Elmsdale, March 1st at 2 p. m. and 7 30 p. m.
O'Leary, March 2nd at 2 p. m and 7.30 p. m.
Egmont Bay, March 3rd at 2 p. m. and 7 30 p. m.

In the afternoon Mr. A. R. Jones will give a talk and demonstration on Poultry culling and in the evening Mr. A. W. Peterson and G. W. Foster will give a talk and demonstration on Bacon Hogs.

350 R