

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsworthy nature may be inserted at five cents a word strictly payable in advance.

JIMMIE'S TAXI Phone 526.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

AT YOUR SERVICE—Armitage Coal Co. Phone 2498.

DR. F. A. McMillan will be absent from his office from February 12th to February 17th.

PHONE SAUNDERS 1806 for group and wedding pictures on location.

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall on Friday, February 13th at 3.30 P. M.

IF YOU NEED a Winter Permanent take full advantage of these super-values at the Marie Elena Salon this week. \$5.00 for \$7.50, \$10.00 for \$5.00. Phone 2191. 76 Great George.

YORK PASTORAL CHANGE, United Church of Canada. Services for Sunday, February 15th. York 11 A. M. Brackley 3 P. M. Central 7.30 P. M. Sunday School at usual hours. Rev. J. H. MacCallum, Minister.

WINSLOE UNITED CHURCH—Services for Sunday, February 15th. North Winsloe 11 A. M. South Winsloe 3 P. M. Highfield 7.30 P. M. John F. MacKay, Student Minister.

ASK FOR STEWART'S RAISIN BREAD spiced with plenty of Raisins. Fresh today. Stewart's Bakeries Ltd.

ASK FOR STEWART'S RAISIN BREAD spiced with plenty of Raisins. Fresh today. Stewart's Bakeries Ltd.

NEW Beautiful Chesterfields just arrived. Special low price. Toombs Music Store.

NEW WILLIS PIANO—Beautiful Mahogany, rich in tone. Toombs Music Store.

BABY CHAMP Northern Electric Radio \$36.00. Toombs Music Store.

TYRON-BONSHAW BAPTIST PASTORATE—Services for Sunday, February 15th, are: Tyron 3 P. M. Bonshaw 7.30 P. M. Rev. C. A. Hicks, Minister.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA—Services for Sunday, February 15th, as follows: Mount Stewart 11 A. M. Harrington 3 P. M. Marshfield 7.30 P. M. Rev. F. N. Young, Minister.


CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Sunday, February 15th. Georgetown Parish, Holy Trinity, Georgetown. 11 A. M. Christ Church, Cherry Valley 2.30 P. M. Weather and roads permitting. Rev. D. A. Yeo.

THE LENTEN SERMON will be broadcast from St. Dunstan's Basilica each Sunday evening during Lent from 7 to 7.30. The preacher is Rev. Bernard Quinn, O. M. I., of Ottawa.

CORNWALL PASTORAL CHANGE of the United Church of Canada. Services February 15th. Kingston 11 A. M. New Dominion 3 P. M. Cornwall Church School 11 A. M. Public Worship 7.30 P. M. Rev. M. K. Charnan, Minister.

DIES AT HALIFAX—The death occurred Tuesday in Halifax of Rev. Canon Charles R. Cumming. He was 76 years of age. Born in New York and educated at King's Collegiate and King's College, Windsor he obtained his Bachelor of Arts from that university in 1894. He was rector of parishes in Ship Harbor, Port Grenville, Grand Falls, E. I., Weymouth and Bridgewater prior to 1916 when he went overseas as chaplain to the 112th Battalion. He returned in 1919 to become rector of Christ Church Sydney, later of Christ Church, Dartmouth, from which position he retired in 1935. Following his retirement he was actively engaged in parish work. He was made an Honorary Canon of All Saints' Cathedral in 1925 and served as Chaplain to three Archbishops—Worrell, MacKenley and Kingston. Canon Cumming is survived by his wife; three sons, Professor R. Stanley King's College, Charles G. Toronto, and Eric R. Hartland, N. B.; and one sister, Mrs. W. B. Provan, Grand Falls, N.B.

Aching Back?



Many women are subject to weak, aching back. Often the kidneys are to blame, for your kidneys, along with the liver, must filter out impurities from the bloodstream. So if you feel tired, worn-out, head-achy—with the nagging pain of an aching back—look to your kidneys and liver. That's why Canadians have been relying on Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for over half a century.

Give your system a chance to work properly. Try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills today. The name "Dr. Chase" is your assurance.

Dr. Chase's KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

BEAU

By Mrs. Harry Fugh Smith

She was finding it no simple matter to isolate Beau from his family. It was, in fact, impossible. It never occurred to the Belis that Carolyn preferred to have her husband to herself as much as possible. They were forever running in and out of her place. None of them ever knocked, as sure as Carolyn had something on her mind which she wanted to get over to Beau tactfully, one or the other of the family bounced in. Sometimes Carolyn was exasperated to tears. Beau was little, if any help. If none of the folks appeared after he and Carolyn had dinner in the evening, he was almost certain to suggest that they stroll up to the house and see what was doing.

Carolyn was fast abandoning the idea that she had merely to make suggestions to change the things about Beau which did not meet with her full approval. There was the Morris chair. She loathed it. She was constantly barking her shins upon it. Scotty wrote that he was coming down for the weekend. Carolyn asked him to bring her the wing chair from her old bedroom.

Her mother was glad to dispose of it because she was going to do the room over. Scotty arrived with the wing chair in the rumble seat of his roadster. He carried it in for Carolyn and then went in search of Jennie Sue. Carolyn gratefully replaced the Morris chair with its successor. She thought the room looked much better, but Beau did not agree.

"Good lord," he protested, "this thing is as hard as rock. The old Morris may not have been pretty, but it was comfortable. What did you do with it?"

"Gramp said he'd take it off my hands," remarked Carolyn stiffly.

"I guess he would!" exclaimed Beau. "He's been trying to beat me out of that chair for three years. Well, I'll show him."

He proceeded to raid Gramp's bedroom and rescue the Morris chair. While Carolyn bit her lip with vexation, Beau returned it to the exact location it had formerly occupied in her sitting room.

"There isn't space in this room for two large chairs," she said.

Beau grinned. "Stumpy" how women are always lugging the furniture around. For heaven's sake a man likes to know his way about in his own home."

"I'm ashamed to have people see the place," blazed Carolyn. "It looks like a junk heap."

Beau's mouth hardened. "You've just been pretending to like it."

Carolyn lost her temper completely. "Yes!" she cried.

Beau's eyes were grim. "How do I know you haven't been pretending about a lot of other things?" he demanded.

"Maybe I have," she said.

As soon as he turned on his heel and walked away, Carolyn was sorry. She had meant to say so much, but everything was beginning to get on her nerves, she was convinced it was weak-kneed of her to put up a fight for their happiness. She decided to begin her campaign that very day. Scotty had announced when he arrived that he was spending the weekend, not for the first time. He and Gramps had become great buddies. Scotty shared the old man's room while he was there. Shortly after Scotty's arrival Carolyn had a telephone call from Rosalie Akers. She said she and Rutherford Clayton would be driving through Maryville that afternoon and would stop to call upon Carolyn in her new home.

Walking back to the cabin after dinner that day Carolyn said to Beau. "Rosalie and a friend will be here this afternoon and I'm going to have tea about five. Please arrange to be there—without the overalls."

Beau scowled. "Listen," he said. "I'm a working man. I can't lay off in the middle of the day to entertain my wife's floozy friends."

"I must be firm, Carolyn, cautioned herself. "It won't hurt you to do something to please me once in a while," she said icily. "I'll expect you at five."

"Oh, yeah?" muttered Beau.

Carolyn did not like Rosalie. Carolyn liked J. Rutherford Clayton even less.

"He is the typical rich man's son you read about in fast novels," she told Olive. "Spoiled to death, wild as they come! His father died this spring and left Jay almost a million dollars and that hasn't done him any good."

"A millionaire!" breathed Olive. "Gee, I never hoped to meet one face to face."



OUT OF THIS WORLD

Valentine's Day Gifts

Heavenly Valentine gifts . . . sure to make you her favorite beau! Prove your good taste with an elegant gift . . . a handsome bag . . . fine gloves . . . a smart belt to circle her wee waist . . . delicate jewelry . . . a lady-like parasol umbrella . . . to mention just a few from our idea-provoking accessory aisles!

MOORE & McLEOD limited

exactly overjoyed to see the girl friend, darling," she said.

"How did you guess it?" retorted Scotty.

Jay Clayton had brought a quart of rye along. He insisted on making highballs and after the second Scotty permitted Rosalie to entice him into dancing to the radio. Carolyn had not intended to serve liquor. Her mother-in-law had scrupled about it. Carolyn had arranged a dainty tea table with tiny open-faced sandwiches and tall frosted glasses of iced tea decorated with mint.

"Good grief, Carolyn," protested Jay Clayton, "have you gone gaga in your old age? Treat My cow and calf." Where's your ice box and the ginger ale?"

"I'll show you," murmured Olive, displaying all her dimples.

Jay looked her over. "You can show me anything any time, Beautiful!" he announced.

Beau stopped in the washroom behind the filling station to remove the grime from his hands eyes stinging with soap.

Jay guffawed. "A little waitress, eh?"

"Yes," said Beau and added quietly, "get on the job, Kid."

"Oh, I hate you!" breathed Olive, and fled.

(To Be Continued)

Don't let Constipation keep you feeling all-in

Million's find relief this way

Feel bad? Headache from faulty elimination, weary and dull? Take NR tonight, an all-vegetable laxative with a through, pleasing action. NR comes in two strengths, Regular NR, and NR Juniors (4 doses), just made for you if sensitive to laxatives. Chocolate coated or plain.

NR TO NIGHT

LADY JANE W. L.

The regular meeting of the Lady Jane Women's Institute met on Thursday evening February 5th at the home of Mrs. Park Francis.

In the absence of the president, the vice-president Mrs. Kenneth Robbles presided, and opened the meeting with the Ode and Creed. There were five members and one visitor present. Minutes of last meeting were read, approved and signed by the vice-president. Collection for the evening amounted to 96 cents.

New committees appointed were as follows: School, Miss Esie Francis. Sick, Mrs. Gordon Colton, Mrs. Park Francis. Program, Mrs. Kenneth Robbles.

Mrs. Lewis Francis invited members to meet at her home for next meeting. Meeting adjourned and a contest was put on by the social committee, after which a dainty lunch was served by the hostess.

The 16-year-old rule of Prime Minister Eamon DeValera of Ireland has been challenged at the ballot box by Sean MacBride, Dublin attorney, who has rocketed into political prominence within the past year. DeValera (left) studies notes at his final rally while MacBride (right) addresses enthusiastic gathering a few hundred yards away.