

There is a lot of Beef Strength in a little BOVRIL

NOTED TROTTER GOES TO P. E. I. GLACE BAY, Jan. 29.—Frank J. Ortholan, 2,05, trotting sensation of Nova Scotia race tracks in 1930, was sold today by its owner, Neil McLean, to M. Steels, well known P. E. I.

trainer and driver, who, it is understood, is acting for Sampson O'Grady Summerside sportsman. Frank J. Ortholan was brought to Cape Breton last spring from Hanover, Mass.

FARMERS

When in the City during FARMERS WEEK get our low prices on FEEDS of all kinds.

We have a fresh stock of BRAN, SHORTS, WHITE MIDDINGS, CORNMEAL CRACKED CORN, OIL CAKE MEAL, SCHUMACKER FEED SUGAR BEET PULP, LINSEED MEAL, FLAX SEED, ETC.

A full stock of BLATCHFORD'S POULTRY FEEDS LAYING MASH, EGG MASH, MIXED SCRATCH FEED, CRUSHED OYSTER SHELLS and POULTRY GRIT FEED WHEAT, etc. etc.

All Live Stock Feeds are very low in price just now and we follow the market downwards. Don't buy before you get our very low prices

Carter & Co. Limited Seeds and Feeds Queen Street

Let Us Make Your Fox Skin Into a Scarf

The cost to dress skin and make up will be REDS, \$12.50 PATCH, \$15.00 SILVER, \$15.00 DAVID MAGEE, LIMITED Fur Specialists — 78 King Street Saint John, N. B. "Since 1859"

Professional Cards

McLURE & MacKINNON SILVER FOXES and FURS Representing BAY CO., of LONDON ENGLAND. Office 112 Kent St. Phone 396 W. H. AITKEN & CO. Importers of high grade GASOLINE KEROSENE OIL We Believe in Prince Edward Island Office, 25 Queen St. Phone 404 Tanks, Spr. Pk. R. E. Crossing Phone 56.

McLEOD & BENTLEY J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDONALD & McPHEE B. A. J. A. McDONALD H. F. McPHEE BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street MONEY TO LOAN

MARK R. McGUIGAN B. A. BARRISTER SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Prohibition Commission Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN Margate, P. E. I. Send all information regarding instructions of Prohibition Act to the above Or To Chief Inspector B. J. Hayward 25 Dorechester Street, Charlottetown.

SMILES

GABBIE GERTIE



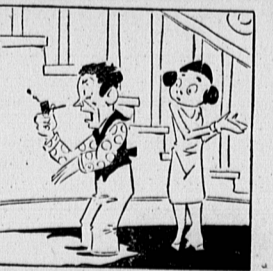
"When a youngster gets low marks at school they don't all show up on his report card."



Green: If somebody were to leave you a fortune in Europe, how would you get it over? "Wise: I can't say off hand. I'd have to think it over."

TRACK AND GRIDIRON

The man who rides in crowded cars Knows how a football player feels When flying players flay his heels And scrap his shins with zigzag scars.



Hubby: The moths have eaten everything in this closet. Wifey: I don't see how they could get in. I kept the door locked all summer.



"Looks like an early winter this year." "Are any of the Christmas magazines out?"

for STIFFNESS Plenty of Minard's will rubbed in soon see you right. Bathe the sore part with warm water before you start. You'll soon limber up!



The Old Order Changes

By DAVID LYALL

(Continued)

Manning's answering smile was charming, with its odd mixture of shyness and frankness. "I'd better confess before I break bread at your table, Mrs. Freeland. I've come to take away your daughter."

Her face fell instantly. "Oh, not back to Mardocks school, I hope? That's done with, isn't it, father? We really can't spare her."

"Not to Mardocks school exactly, to Mardocks altogether. I want you to give her to me, Mrs. Freeland."

"What! Mary? Give Mary to you! Do you mean that you want to marry her?" "I do."

No painter could have done justice to Mrs. Freeland's expression, or rather to the variety of expressions which chased one another across her face. Surprise, emotion, pride, all struggled for the mastery and her colour rose and fell, and finally disappeared, leaving her a little breathless and pale.

"I hope that you will be patient with me, Mrs. Freeland, and not put any obstacles in the way. I have, I think, satisfied Mr. Freeland as to my eligibility."

"Your eligibility!" repeated Mrs. Freeland vaguely; then she laughed and triumph which did not strike quite the right note.

"That is not the question that will be asked, Major Manning. It will be maybe my daughter's eligibility that will be questioned by the world at large. Does she know of the honour you propose to confer on her?"

"She has done me the honour to accept me," said Manning. "I saw her on Sunday at Filey and here I am."

All this happened in the middle of the black and white hall. Bee hanging on the bottom step of the stairs, her bobbed hair seeming to stiffen with amazement.

"This is Bee, I presume? Will she shake hands with a future brother-in-law, that is if I have passed the bar?"

To the dimly of all, at this juncture Mrs. Freeland began to cry. "Since George's death she had been very susceptible to fits of crying, but she did not do that at all like it at that moment."

He laid his hand rather firmly on her shoulder. "Come, lass, pull yourself together. It's no an occasion for greein', this, but the other thing. You'll excuse me, Major, she's had a good deal to do up with lately, w' me, and the 'st," he added, and his dry joke saved the situation.

COUGHS Apply over throat and chest—swallow small pieces of— VICK'S VAPORUB Over 21 Million Jars Used Yearly

who to, if you tried for a thousand years!" "Him that came in w' the master just now," said Deborah calmly. "I've been expectin' that to happen any day."

"You've been expecting it, Deborah! Oh, you lying woman! You just say that to torment me! Aren't you glad about it, though?" "As glad as I can be, seeing she'll be took away from us, and as good as lost, for she'll never belong any more to this place."

"Never mind, she'll be a great lady—Mrs. Manning of Mardocks—and make everybody sit up. Doesn't it sound grand, Debbie, and with master the Mayor; why, I think I'm going to be glad we didn't get all tied up with that big house at Gorham."

"Are they ready for the pie?" inquired Deborah in a rather deadly voice, "or are they dining off expectations?"

It was rather a bright sally of Deborah's which her mistress decided to retail later if a suitable opportunity offered.

While Deborah was piling the dishes on the tray Mrs. Freeland dabbed her eyes at the scullery tap, took a glance in the little kitchen looking-glass and sailed, no, tiptoed, almost as if she were dancing, back to the sitting-room. She did not talk much in the early stages of the luncheon, contenting herself with beaming across the table at the kind face of her future son-in-law.

In her wildest dreams and ambitions she had never pictured this, nor that any honour or glory could come to the family through Mary.

She had been the ugly duckling in the early days of the family history, and since she had grown up, her queer ways, her lack of proper pride, her readiness to associate with anybody, and everybody, without consideration of their social position, had been a real cross.

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A smile like the gleam of sunshine in a cloudy sky broke through Harriet's tears, and she ran to the kitchen under pretext of seeing that Deborah was dishing up properly, a task quite within that experienced hand-maiden's capabilities.

She was standing by the side table with a steaming plate of potatoes about her, but the other thing. You'll excuse me, Major, she's had a good deal to do up with lately, w' me, and the 'st," he added, and his dry joke saved the situation.

"Goodness me, ma'am, have you taken leave of your senses, or what?" "I don't know—I think I must be appening! Everybody is getting married. Soon we'll be left alone in our glory here."

Mary understands her and will not be disappointed. "Have you told her?" "Yes, on my return from Filey last night." "And what did she say? Excuse me asking these questions, Major Manning—" "My name is Geoffrey," he suggested; and Mrs. Manning smiled with a sudden sweetness which took all the hardness from her face.

IN MEMORIAM

MR. AUGUSTUS MACAULAY

The following is taken from a Springfield, Mass. exchange and Mr. MacAulay is well known by many Island people having been born near Souris, P. E. I.

His first wife Sadie Croken was a sister to Dr. T. E. Croken, V. J. of Charlottetown, and Mr. Jas. B. Croken, Summerfield near this place. Mr. MacAulay paid a visit to the Island last summer, and looked the picture of health strong and robust. He was highly esteemed in Springfield, Mass, and wherever known. Many Island, people who met him at his house was always speaking of him being a credit to the Island and to his friends.

The funeral of Augustus MacAulay, 62, of Belvidere Street, who died yesterday in Fitchburg, will be held at the home Monday morning at 8.15 followed by solemn requiem high mass at the Holy Name church at 9. Burial will be in St. Michael's cemetery Mr. MacAulay, for many years a superintendent of construction for the New England Telephone and Telegraph company, was found dead yesterday morning in his room at Hotel Raymond at Fitchburg. It is believed that death was due to heart attack some time during the night.

Mr. MacAulay had been connected with the company in various capacities for the past 40 years and had attained wide recognition for his accomplishments as construction superintendent. Especially notable was his work in connection with the reconstruction work in Vermont and New Hampshire following the disastrous flood of November, 1929. Hundreds of miles of lines were put out of commission by the flood were re-strung and resumption of service throughout the flood stricken areas was made possible largely through his efforts.

Born near Souris Prince Edward Island, Mr. MacAulay started work for the telephone company in 1888. He began as a lineman and rose to be district foreman, district plant chief and supervisor of outside construction. He was past president of the William J. Denver chapter, Telephone Pioneers of America; and served recently as president of the Public Service association of Springfield. He was also a member of the Tuesday club, of the Knights of Columbus and of Springfield lodge of Elks. He was a very active member of the Holy Name society of Holy Name church.

Mr. MacAulay leaves his widow, Mrs. Mary A. (Campbell) MacAulay of this city one sister, Mrs. Joseph Steele of Canada; and several nephews and nieces.

Mr. MacAulay's first wife, Sadie (Croken) MacAulay, died, 15 years ago. He married his second wife, Mary A. (Campbell) MacAulay seven years ago.

GAMBLE'S CORNER AND VICINITY. The many friends of Mrs. J. A. Dodgerson are pleased to learn that he is on the road to recovery.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Waddell on the birth of a young son.

Mr. Bruce Gamble has returned home after completing a new dwelling home for Mr. Elmer Gamble, Albany.

Our school is progressing favorably under the skillful management of Miss Marita Molone.

Miss Wanda Gamble has been laid up with the la grippe for the past week.

Mr. Gordon Williams is doing a rushing business in building sleighs repair work etc.

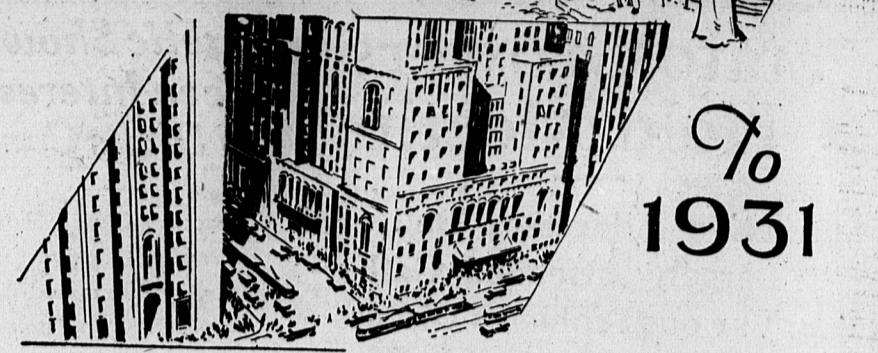
Mrs. Parker Francis, spent Tuesday, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Robert Simmons, Craipaud.

Miss Jeannette MacVittie has resumed her duties as teacher of West Covehead School, after spending her Xmas holidays with her mother Mrs. Ella MacVittie.

Mr. Parker Canfield who has been working in Albany, spent the weekend at his home in Westmoreland. The Misses Ella Canfield, Lillian Oakes and Jean Garrett have re-

1871 SIXTY YEARS SECURITY AND STABILITY 1931

From THE EARLY 70's



To 1931

SIXTY YEARS AGO

—AND CANADA setting out upon a journey of promise, a march of progress. Confederation of the Provinces, though newly achieved, already forging a chain of united thought and action. Representative government, at last an established fact. Settlers coming in ever-increasing numbers, forming the small communities which were to become future cities and towns. A time of planning; an era of gigantic problems, and . . . the dawn of big business.

Into these stirring times the Confederation Life Association entered upon its mission of service, and, with only one man in every hundred enjoying the protection and benefits of life insurance, the need for its facilities was clearly apparent. The Founder of the Confederation Life Association was destined to guide its fortunes for the long period of 57 years, and to crown a distinguished career by becoming the Dean of Life Insurance in Canada.

The Finance Minister of the first Dominion Government became the first President. Throughout its history the Confederation Life Association has commanded the loyal services of prominent men, and, because of their foresight and energy, its record of growth has paralleled the development of Canada.

TODAY the Confederation Life Association is international in character. Now, in its Diamond Jubilee Year, it proudly reviews the work accomplished during 60 years of usefulness . . . Over 370 millions of insurance in force . . . Over 80 millions paid to policyholders and beneficiaries . . . Over 14 millions paid to policyholders in dividends. A record to be proud of, and an inspiration to still greater service.

Confederation Life Association

Bank of Nova Scotia Building

Charlottetown

1871 SIXTY YEARS SECURITY AND STABILITY 1931

sumed their music lessons under the capable teaching of Miss Thomas Tryon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Best have taken up their residence on the Country Line again. We are all highly pleased to have them in this section once more.

IN MEMORIAM

PATRICK MCKINNON

On December 29, 1930, there died at his home in Pisquid, one of its oldest residents, Patrick McKinnon, in the 82nd year of his age. He had been in falling health for the greater part of the past year and his illness proved to be beyond the best medical skill, but for the greater part of that time he was always able to be about his work, and only for about three weeks previous to his death was he confined to his room.

He was married three times. By his first wife, Christy Ann McKinnon, he had three children, Andrew, now living at Pisquid West; John A. of the C. N. R., Charlottetown, and Donald J., who died some years ago.

His second wife, Elizabeth Gillis, bore him three children, two of whom died in childhood, and the third, Aenis, resides on the old homestead.

His third wife, Ellen McDonald, predeceased him about eight years ago. Mr. McKinnon was a man respected in the community in which he lived, and by his industry and integrity he accumulated considerable property.

He is survived by his three sons mentioned above. His funeral to St. Andrews Church

C. M. Lampson & Co. LIMITED, 64 Queen Street London, E. C. 4, England Public Auction Sales OF RAW FURS Shipping bags will be furnished without charge by applying to R. T. Holman, Ltd., Summerside, P. E. I. Represented by Alfred Fraser, Inc. 212 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y.

on Saturday following his death, was very largely attended. A solemn Requiem Mass was sung by the pastor, Rev. A. P. McLellan, who also performed the services at the grave. The pall bearers were D. F. McDonald, D. J. V. McDonald, Patrick Kelly, John J. McIntyre, John W. Jay and Lemuel E. Jay.

The following persons sent Mass Cards:—Dr. and Mrs. W. J. McMillan, City; Mr. and Mrs. P. H. McMillan, City; Mrs. Reville and family, City; Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Gallant, City; Miss Katie McDougall, Brookline, Mass.; Dr. James Walsh, Mt. Stewart; Mr. and Mrs. John D. McDonald, Pisquid; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McKinnon, Pisquid; Mr. and Mrs. John A. McKinnon, City; Mr. and Mrs. Aeneas A. McKinnon, Pisquid.

The discoverers told a newspaper interviewer that the ore gives from 12 to 14 grams of the precious metal to a ton, and said tests made of the ore in Germany and England supported their local assay.

Minard's Liniment for all Pains. Mr. A. Roy Kendall L. R. A. M., A. A. G. O. (For Three Years Student at Royal Academy of Music, London, Eng.) Organist and Choir Director, Trinity United Church—receives pupils for Piano, Voice and Theory. Studio—Hearts Memorial Hall. Phone 960.

The following sent Messages of Sympathy:—Miss Katie McDougall, Brookline; Miss Mary McDonald, Charlottetown; Mr. and Mrs. A. McLellan, Grand River. 3029-11 RICH PLATINUM FIND SANTIAGO, Chile, January 29.—Discovery of the "richest platinum 1203-12-31-mwi-lmo.

FEED THE BIRDS CONTEST

The Guardian offers prizes of \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.00 to each of the three Counties to children Feeding, Counting, and Writing the Best Story about the Birds visiting their farms.

This contest closes March 31. For further particulars read regularly "Agriculture's" Notes in The Guardian.

CITY TAXES

Taxpayers are hereby notified that the list of unpaid City taxes is being prepared as required by law and will be advertised in the daily newspapers commencing February 16, 1931.

FRED LARGE, City Collector.