

Queen City FLOUR



combines all the delicate flavor of pure white winter wheat with the body building qualities of the best hard Manitoba spring wheat. This blending, always exact, insures uniformity of quality and dilutes the strength to the precise degree suitable for exquisite pastry, biscuits or bread.

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT.

The Campbell Milling Company, Ltd.
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

"CAN I GET WELL?"

Your trouble comes from the kidneys, or from kidney poisons in the blood.

YES!

And if you have been suffering a long time don't lose your courage. It takes a little time—takes some constipation longer than others. But Deane's Kidney Pills will gradually drain the poisons out of your system; the pain in your back will stop; the redness in the urine will cease; there will be no abnormal pain; you will feel fresh and bright, and when the last of the poisons have gone you will be well.

There is no way of getting the kidney poisons out of the system except through the kidneys, and no medicine so effective in taking them out as Deane's Kidney Pills.

Mr. W. Perkins, South Mallard, N.S., writes: "I feel it my duty to let you know of the great cure I have obtained by using Deane's Kidney Pills. For six months I could not obtain a good night's rest, had to get up four or five times to urinate, and the urine was very thick and red. I commenced using Deane's Kidney Pills and in a very short time I was right and fit again. I am very thankful to have found so speedy a cure."

Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.50, all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In ordering specify "Deane's."

Myra's Sign.

By LULU JOHNSON.

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Myra came to the doorway of the sod house and looked wistfully across the fields. Far to the southeast a faint plume of smoke showed a bit of rolling ground, and presently she was able to discern a toy train making its progress toward the west. Three puffs of white steam sprang from in front of the cab, and presently there were horns to her ear three faint blasts of the whistle in fit proportion to the absurdly diminutive appearance of the locomotive.

She slipped the big white apron from her trim waist and waved it above her head. Then a single short blast of the whistle announced that her signal had been seen.

Presently the train vanished into another cut in the rolling prairie, but Myra did not return to her work. She remained leaning against the rough hewn doorpost, looking out across the dreary waste of land.

When summer came and the waving grain covered with its velvet pile the gentle undulations, Myra liked to pretend that it was an ocean across which her ship would presently come sailing to its haven of good hope. Dially against the southern horizon a line of purple against the blue of the sky marked the commencement of the foothills, but to the north, east and west as far as the eye could see there was only the rolling prairie.

Myra hated the low, flat surface even in the summer, when the ocean of grain concealed its nakedness and gave the suggestion of a mystic ocean, and in the early spring, with its broken surface and the brown grass of the fallow fields, her soul revolted at the very sight of the ground. Yet now she leaned against the doorpost and looked across the brown earth to where she knew the single line of the railroad ran.

In the long summer days she had two visits from Jim Purdy, for then it was still light enough when he came past at 6 to wave a signal and to receive the answering toot that was to be heard only when the wind was from the south. At other times only the puff of steam from the whistle told of the signal.

These were about the only visits Myra received. Robert Sackett was a close grained, self contained egotist, and young men were not made welcome at the Sackett quarter section. Purdy had come in spite of the surly reception he had received from the father of the girl he loved. There had been long calls on pleasant summer nights and plans for what they would do when Jim should have completed his probation as engineer and should be given a regular run.

Myra had promised to marry him when all this should come to pass. They would live at the end of the division, where there was a town of 30,000 inhabitants and where the dreary monotony of the plains was broken by the close proximity of the mountains. Yet when Jim had come to claim her hand, aglow with joy over his promotion, she had drawn back.

"I can't leave dad," she explained simply. "Mother told me to take care of him, and I promised her that I would. Promises to the dead can't be broken, Jim."

"But she didn't mean that you must spend your whole life and give up your own happiness just to make Mr. Sackett comfortable," the man dealed.

"She didn't mean that, Myra. She only meant you were to look after him in a way. Your pa would be just as well satisfied with a hired cook."

Myra shook her head in negation even while she knew that what Jim said was true. In the summer when the crops were in there were half a dozen men to cook for, and from morning until late in the night she toiled in the hot kitchen. In the winter Sackett spent much of his time in the nearest town, some eighteen miles away, leaving Myra alone in the homestead.

It was of these things she thought as she looked out across the billows of unlovely earth and wondered if perhaps the sacrifice was not in vain. It was much as Jim had said—Robert Sackett would be as happy and as comfortable under the ministrations of a hired housewife.

Day after day she had stood in the doorway after Jim's train had passed, wondering if perhaps she had not made more than the sacrifice that her mother had demanded and seeking some sign by which she might be guided. No sign came, however, and there was only the dreary prospect of an unending round of drudgery, with no compensating words of thanks and affection.

Her hands clinched as she thought of the last two years, those years in which she might have been Purdy's wife, when she might have exchanged the dreary round of the quarter section for a cozy home in a town where the Rockies towered above them and all was not flat and deadly monotonous of outline.

She gull stood there as the familiar team attached to the heavy farm wagon crept over the edge of the nearest billow of earth. Sackett, in the driver's seat, gave no heed to Myra's signaling, but drove steadily on until at last he had turned into the home inclosure and lumbered down from the

seat, tossing to Myra a couple of letters addressed in Purdy's familiar handwriting.

"It was late when I got through last night," he said sheepishly as he removed with care a demijohn from the wagon box and took it into the barn.

Myra nodded understandingly. It always was late when her father concluded his simple business errands, too late to make it worth while to get back to the homestead that night. He saved his conscience with this time worn fiction and spent a roisterous night at the Eagle hotel. She left him to put up the tired horse, while she hurried into the house to read her letters and prepare dinner.

Her soul stirred at the thought of the drudgery before her young life for the sake of a man who left her alone in the sod house while he spent the night dissipating in town. Jim's pleadings were hard to resist, and as she tucked the letters into her workbox she prayed for a sign for her guidance.

When Sackett came in dinner was smoking on the table, and he pulled up his chair with a grunt of satisfaction. The meal was enlivened by no gossip of the town. Sackett ate in stony silence, now and then regarding his daughter from beneath his bushy eyebrows. Myra's hands clinched under the tablecloth as she noted the sign.

It was a certain indication that he had to confess some indiscretion which he knew he could not conceal from her. The last time it had been the loss of the market money in an effort to beat a card sharper at three card monte.

Sackett carefully finished off a second helping of pie, but he did not push back his chair as a sign that he was through. The wrinkled cheeks reddened under the tan, and his eyes grew small and cunning.

"I got to go to town again tomorrow," he announced. "I met the Wid-Lusk, and she says she'll marry me. She don't think it right that you should be left alone so much with no mother to look after you."

"Are you marrying the widow on my account?" asked Myra coldly.

"The widow is a fine woman," declared Sackett, a twinkle of appreciation in his beady eyes. "Of course I'll admit that I kinder like her, but she's right when she says you're left too much alone. I'll drive in tomorrow and bring her out."

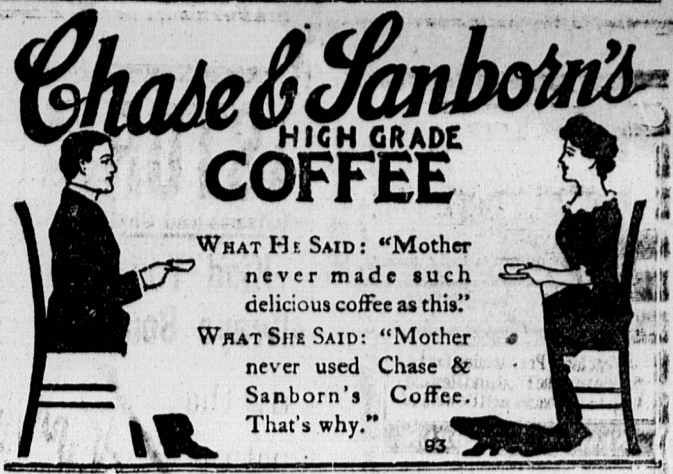
"I'll go in with you," announced Myra as she gathered up the plates before her and rose from the table. "I was praying for a sign, but I didn't think that the Widow Lusk would be the sign."

"Sign for what?" asked Sackett curiously.

"A sign that it would be right for me to marry Jim," explained Myra. "He wrote the other day that any time I decided to say 'yes' I only had to build two bonfires where he could see them and be in town the next night when he pulled the eastbound overland over the division. I'm going out to fix the fires now so he'll be expecting me tomorrow."

That night the passengers on the eastbound overland sprang from their seats in alarm as the whistle shrieked demagogically, and then they braced themselves for the shock of the collision which never came. They could not know that the young engineer had received a sign from Myra and that he knew that her slavery was at an end.

Chase & Sanborn's HIGH GRADE COFFEE



WHAT HE SAID: "Mother never made such delicious coffee as this."

WHAT SHE SAID: "Mother never used Chase & Sanborn's Coffee. That's why."

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Some flour has almost none at all, or a very disagreeable flavor, because it is destroyed by the electrical bleaching process. But "North West Gem" has the fine, full, Gem isn't bleached in that way. Our process of purification is entirely new and much more thorough and effective. The result is that "North West Gem" has the fine, full, delicious flavor possessed by the choicest No. 1 hard Manitoba spring wheat, specially milled and purified by flour experts of the first rank.

Makes the tastiest bread—try it.

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ENGRAVERS,
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"NORTH WEST GEM"
BRANT-WOOD FLOUR MILLS, Limited, Brantford, Canada.

NEW FURNITURE AT AUCTION

On arranging to extensively manufacture wire springs and stuffed Mattresses—I am compelled to use floor space as workrooms now used for storage of Furniture, and being unable to secure suitable ware house accommodation until April next I am removing to the Lyceum all the furniture stored in these floors and have instructed Messrs Benj Carter & Co. to sell same at auction without reserve beginning at

10 a. m. on Thursday, Dec. 17th.

This stock comprises iron bed, spring mattresses, Dressers, commodes, parlor suites, sideboards, dining chairs, cabinets, ladies' desks, morris chair, smoking chairs, cobbler seat rockers, Ried rockers, hallstands, easels, pictures, parlor tables, 5 o'clock tea tables, etc etc. This will be a grand opportunity to buy your Xmas gifts at Auction Prices.

Terms at Sale

MARK WRIGHT

Newson's Block

12-15d3i

LIST OF OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE IN THE CITY OF CHARLOTTETOWN in default of assessment or permanent sidewalk, containing a list of all such defaulters and the amount due from them respectively, with a statement of the number of the Town Lot, Water Lot, or Common Lot upon which or any part thereof such assessment is a default.

| Name of Owner of Real Estate in Default | Description of Property upon which Assessment is made | Amount of Assessment due and unpaid |
|--|---|-------------------------------------|
| Wick House and Land, Town Lot No. 11, 2nd Hundred | | \$ 31.05 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 40, 1st Hundred | | 24.70 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 20, 1st Hundred | | 20.70 |
| Wood and Brick Houses and Land, Town Lot No. 11, 1st Hundred | | 93.25 |
| House and Land, Common Lot 24 | | 41.40 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 80, 3rd Hundred | | 61.65 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 36, 4th Hundred | | 18.00 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 71, 3rd Hundred | | 18.60 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 95, 3rd Hundred | | 25.00 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 50, 2nd Hundred | | 17.50 |
| House and Land, Town Lot, Nos. 27 & 28, 1st Hundred | | 20.50 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 25, 1st Hundred | | 20.41 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 51, 2nd Hundred | | 21.95 |
| House and Land, Town Lot No. 85, 3rd Hundred | | 38.1 |

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the Statute 3, Edward VII, Chapter 17, Section 92, a City day's publication of the above list, being a list of the owners of real estate in the City of Charlottetown who have failed to pay within the time prescribed the assessment severally levied upon their real estate for permanent sidewalk and City, I shall in like application to His Honor the Judge of the City Court of the City of Charlottetown for judgment against each and all of the lands above described for the respective amounts so levied against them and then unpaid, that upon such judgment being entered I will further apply for a warrant for the sale of such lands.

ROBERT VANDERSTINE,
City Collector

November, A. D., 1908.

New York Fish Ads.

Lynch & CO. Fish Dealers—Kindly favor us with your name and address so that we may from time to time mail you information of value.

To fishermen. It may seem quite new that there are ways of handling fish on Commission different or better than you have experienced. We are established 45 YEARS and refer you for standing to TRV US. Our careful attention and handling; prompt returns and results reached; not to speak of the itemized and satisfactory account. Duna's Mercantile Agency, Brad streets or the Market and sales will be revelations to you. Our place sale dealer in the business. Send for our "Custom's Tariff on Fish" Booklet, containing valuable information for Fishermen.

11-6dr3m. 18 Fulton Fish Market, New York

A. W. HAFF Wholesale Commission Dealers

No 12 Fulton Fish Market New York.

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Ship your smelts and eels to this firm above all others BECAUSE Mr Meigs personally handles all consignments and guarantees DAILY RETURNS. The highest possible prices always paid. All Freight and Expressage Guaranteed. S. B. Wiley & Sons - Transfer Agents, Boston. CHAS. C. Meigs & Co., 109 Fulton Market, New York City.

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CALEB HALEY, SEABURY HALEY **CALEB HALEY & CO** Wholesale Commission Dealers in all kinds of **Fresh And Frozen Fish** 14 Fulton Market, NEW YORK

THE HUGH STOCKER CO. Wholesale Commission Fish Dealers 114 and 115 South St., Fulton Market, New York Cold Storage on premises. Consignments solicited. **Smelts and Eels a Specialty** Prompt Returns 11-11dmwfm12w

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B. E. Willis Wholesale Commission Dealer IN Smelts, Eels and Quahaugs, Guarantees good prices and prompt returns. 143 Fulton Market, N. Y. 11-16dmwfm12wpd.

Chesebro Brothers Wholesale Commission Dealers and Shippers. **FRESH FISH** Smelts, Eels, Lobsters and Frogs are Specialties. No. 1 Fulton Fish Market, New York Consignments solicited. 10-23dmwfm4mpd.

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