

Weak and Run Down Didn't Want to Eat Could Not Sleep

Mrs. D. Leone, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down; did not want to eat, and could not sleep. I felt tired of living and often longed for death to free me from my terrible misery as I felt I would never be strong again. I thought I would try



and really I soon felt like eating and living, and new life seemed to come to me. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Hazelbrook Dairymen's Co., Ltd. will be held on Wednesday, Jan. 16th, 1929 at 2 p. m.

A. ROY JONES, Secretary

2083-1-8-9-11-12-14-15

WANTED

Wanted a few hundred bushel Beets, Parsnips, Carrots at our warehouse, Charlottetown.

We are also buying potatoes and turnips. J. LESTER DOUGLAS

31

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

NEW OPTICAL OFFICE 15, KENT STREET EYES EXAMINED Glasses Supplied and Fitted REPAIR WORK Given Careful Attention J. W. JOHNSTON Registered Optometrist

COAL

We are well stocked with the following high grade Coal, namely:

- OLD SYDNEY SCREENED SPRINGHILL SCREENED ALBION NUT ALBION STOVE AMERICAN HARD STOVE AMERICAN HARD NUT WELSH HARD STOVE BESCO COKE PETROLEUM COKE

Quick deliveries. Lowest prices. Phone us your next order.

W. D. Gillis & Co. PHONE 176

LIVE HOGS

We are taking live hogs daily, excepting Saturday, paying highest market prices.

Davis & Fraser

HIDES

Bring or ship us your hides, catfish, lamb and sheep pelts, and receive top market value.

Boneless Horsemeat

We can supply boneless horsemeat in cartons large or less. Write or phone us for price.

ISLAND COLD STORAGE CO., LTD.

SMILES



A chaperone equipped with tact is welcome anywhere.



She: I've been reading an awful lot of books lately. He: Why don't you girls read nice books?



Friend: Well, how are you coming on, May? Telephone Operator: Plugging as usual, thank you.



HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, ETC.

Woolly Caterpillar (to shivering bug): Hal! Hal! You're the fellow that laughed at me last summer for wearing a fur coat!



NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER "He's not good enough for me." "You must have believed him when he said you were an angel."



"I Wonder Why"

so many people suffer from indigestion when they could so easily avoid it. But then I did the same before I found out about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

"It is surprising how quickly Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills arouse the action of the liver and bowels, lift the burden from the overworked kidneys and restore the natural functions of the digestive system."

Dr. Chase's KIDNEY-LIVER Pills

EYES TESTED

AND GLASSES FITTED E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR Optometrists 142 Richmond Street



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THE STORY

"She's up to something. I don't trust that woman. You watch her, and if you see anything out of the way you tell me. I'm the administrator, and I've got to keep an eye on her."

It was disappointing both to Gay and Rand that with all the little threads of mystery within their grasp nothing happened. They kept shrewd watch of forest, clubhouse and shore, but all remained silent and deserted so that after a few weeks her interest waned. Rand, however, continued faithfully to go to the clubhouse every night for he knew that eventually the gang would come again, and he was ready for them.

He had inquired about boats leaving Portland harbor at the time the Chinese immigrants left the clubhouse, and found there had been several freighters outward bound, two for the south, three for Europe, and one which had called at the port coming down from Canada. He had looked up the records of every one of these boats, and tabulated the information, but the name of Ronald Ingram was not connected with any of them. So he was obliged to await their return, and daily scanned the sailing reports for news of them.

October faded goldenly away, and November settled down grayly over the islands of Casco Bay.

About noon on the third day of November, a cold rain set in driven by a hard wind from the northeast. By mid-afternoon the first nor-easter of the season was raging along the coast. The rain had turned to cutting bits of ice, like burning chips from steel. All afternoon Gay sat in her window-seat listening to the wind lashing the bare trees of the distant forest, watching the white sheet which tore past the window on great gales of wind, and looked down to the sea, snow white with foam. Finally she fell asleep.

It was evening when a step on the porch and an accompanying whistle awakened her. She sprang to her feet and went forward, dizzily, to meet Rand.

"I've tucked his hands, led him gently to the window-seat, sat beside him. 'Rand?' she said evenly. 'If you want me to marry you, I will.' 'Now, say it gain, slowly. I don't think I understand.' 'Yes, you do. If you want me to marry you, I will.' 'I want you to marry me—you will? Rand repeated slowly. He kissed her. 'Thanks, Gay, but don't bother. Gay sighed a little, sighed in relief perhaps. Certainly she smiled, but it was a drawn smile, that did not touch her darkened eyes.

The island shut itself up, more and more, behind the protective screens and storm windows that presaged the coming winter. The women baked and sewed and chatted. The men got in the last of the wood stacked the winter apples, went over the furnaces and the plumbing.

Mrs. Alice Andover came to the cottage, but not often, for she was fond of creature comforts, and her enthusiasm for the winter climate of her native state was limited to an oil burner in her furnace, a birch log in her fireplace, and a pretty Parisian knitted scarf about her aristocratic shoulders.

"What's the old fool doing now?" she demanded, with the brusque nod toward the orchard that meant Auntalmiry.

"I don't know," Gay said evasively. "I don't see much of her." "I've been there a dozen times, and never nobody home," Mrs. Andover complained. "There's no fool like an old one. She's a perfect gadabout. Let's go down and see what she's up to."

So they went down the hillside and knocked at the door of the Apple Tree. There was no answer, although distinctly they could hear slight sounds within, quick shuffling, muffled footsteps, the sly creaking of a door, then silence. Alice Andover turned the knob, but the door was locked. She marched grimly around the house, Gay following, and tried the kitchen door only to find it locked also.

Shamelessly she peered in every window one after another, but there was nothing to see but the tidy house, empty.

"The old fool is in the closet, Alice Andover said grimly. She rapped smartly on the window. 'Auntalmiry, Auntalmiry, come out! We see you—come on out, you big cretch!' But there was no answer.

"She's up to something," Alice Andover said anxiously. "She's mad about that Christmas party. All for her own good, and that's all the thanks I get. I thought just to pacify her," she said fiercely. "I'd let her fix little bags of candy and nuts for the children, though they don't deserve it. Throwing snowballs, chasing cats, breaking windows—But just to please her. So I ordered fifty pounds of Christmas candy sent to her."

"Oh, that's just dear of you—" Alice Andover frowned at her. "John pays half. I'm not only the administrator. John pays half. She's got fruit, she's got vegetables, her cupboard's full of canned goods, and her collar full of coal and wood. She can't want for anything. Can she?"

It did not seem indeed that she could. Her larder had been bountifully and gloriously stocked—a hundred pounds of sugar, brown and white, cereals, rasins, dried fruits, beans, canned goods. No, certainly she could not be in need of anything. Besides, there was her charge account at the grocery, and her modest account at

the bank. "You don't suppose she would go on a starvation diet to spite me," said Alice Andover anxiously. "I don't think she knows enough to do that."

CONTINUED

CANADA'S TRADE WITH THE WEST INDIES

From Barbados, January 8.—(Special Cable) Homeward bound, the R. M. S. "Lady Nelson" of the Canadian National Steamships continues to receive an enthusiastic appreciation from each of the Islands and the members of the official party are strikingly impressed with the neglected opportunities for trade with Canada. Trinidad, which imports twenty-five million dollars worth of goods annually, receives only nineteen percent from Canada. This, the most prosperous colony in the Caribbean, with a deficit of fifty thousand dollars five years ago, but which has now a surplus of three millions, offers a big market for Canadian products, such as summer footwear, brooms and butter now imported from New Zealand, via England, cotton piece goods, mining and agricultural machinery and condensed milk.

Last year Canada supplied only eighteen percent of these imports. Grenada, seat of Government of the Windward Islands welcomed the "Lady Nelson" yesterday. There was the presentation of an address to Mr. Peter Jack, the Representative of Canada, and of a silver pitcher to the ship. Grenada has on St. Vincent Island, the largest nutmeg plantation in the world, and also the tallest Governor in the Empire,—he is six feet seven inches.

In all the possessions notable effort is being made towards agricultural research. British Guiana is dotted with experimental stations, and Trinidad has the greatest school of tropical agriculture in the world. All are interested in Canada's tropical requirements. Some sections of the Press contend that the balance of trade is unfair and that Canada should purchase more from the Islands. The movement to send a West India Trade Commissioner to Canada is growing in favor.

ELLIOTVALE SCHOOL

The following is the standing of Elliotvale School for the month of December:

- Grade X—1, Helen Curran and Annie Gillis (equal); 2, Mary Kelly. Grade IX—1, Rita McLean; 2, Peter Gill. Grade VIII—1, Avita Gill; 2, Stella Power. Grade VI—1, Brendan Curran; 2, James Curran; 3, Mary Carmichael. Grade IV—1, Evelyn Gill; 2, Francis Power; 3, Charles Workman. Grade II—1, Rita Power; 2, Emmet Power and Melvin Harper (equal); 3, Francis Gill. Grade I—1, Eileen Keoughan; 2, Annie Carmichael; 3, Gertrude Gill. Grade I Jr.—1, William Power; 2, Louis Power; 3, Raymond Kelly.

JAPAN'S FLOUR IMPORTS SHOW DECREASE

The trade figures covering imports into Japan during the first nine months of the years 1928, 1927 and 1928, indicate that the purchases abroad of wheat flour for consumption in Japan will not be as large during the whole of 1928 as was the case in 1927, when 167,588 barrels were brought in from Canada, and the total importation for the year was 226,239 barrels. During the last month a weakness developed in the domestic flour markets, and prices moved lower in order to counteract this and maintain prices, an agreement was reached between the two large flouring interests in Japan. By this agreement minimum prices are to be maintained and sales territory allocated to each company. This action seems to have had a steady effect on the market. Export business to China and Japanese overseas territories has increased from a negligible amount in 1921 to over 851,487 barrels in 1927.

Troubled With Painful Eruptions Cuticura Healed

"I was troubled with itchy, sore eruptions on my head for over a year. They were very embarrassing in company as I wanted to be scratching all the time, and if I did scratch them a watery fluid came from them. They were very painful, and my hair came out in patches. I tried many remedies during that time but without success. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment so purchased some. The irritation stopped after one week's treatment, and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed. (Signed) Miss B. Rendall, 309 Kensington St., St. James, Man., Sept. 7, 1927.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for all toilet uses. Soap to cleanse, Ointment to soothe, Talcum to powder. Sample each free by mail. Address: Cuticura Dept., 212 Madison St., Montreal, P. Q. Send 5c. for Ointment and Soap. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

Milady Beautiful

By LOIS LEEDS

by Lois Leeds



MESSAGE FOR EYE WRINKLES

Massage for wrinkles under the eyes is more valuable when the creases have just begun to appear than later when the skin has become crepe-like and baggy. In the latter case massage must be very gentle so as not to stretch the skin. Astringent compresses made of clean, absorbent cotton moistened with witch-hazel are helpful in tightening the skin after a massage with a food cream.

In beginning any sort of facial massage, the skin is first cleansed and then a massage cream is spread on. Place both hands on your forehead, fingers together and meeting in the center, palms in. Draw the hands apart in a striking motion until the fingers are resting on the temples. Now, with the index finger of each hand, rotate each eye gently four times. On the fifth count the fingers are on each side of the nose at the bridge. Now draw them upward and outward to the hairline in a V-shape (Fig. 1). This movement is good for smoothing out the wrinkles beneath the eyes and across the forehead. Repeat four times.

To massage away the frown lines between the eyes, stretch the skin smooth between the thumb and index finger of one hand and give a rotary, upward massage with the first fingers of the other hand. Repeat four times. (Fig. 2).

For "crow's-feet" repeat the above massage at the temple, stretching the skin with one hand and massaging with the other.

It must be remembered that most eye wrinkles are avoidable. They are frequently due to uncorrected defects in vision or to nervous habits that need not be tolerated. Frowning and creasing the skin at the corners of the eyes does not really help one to see any better nor to think more deeply. Such habits soon destroy the beauty of the eyes and make them prematurely old.

Usually when the skin around the eyes is badly wrinkled it is also discolored and a bleaching cream or lotion is needed. The bleach should be rubbed on before the massage and should be left on overnight. A lemon-juice bleaching cream that is easily prepared has the following ingredients: One half ounce white wax, one-half ounce spermaceti, two ounces lanoline, two ounces lemon juice (strained), two ounces sweet oil, two grams tincture benzoin, five drops perfume. Melt the wax, spermaceti and lanolin in adouble boiler or in a jar set in a pan of hot water. Mix in the oil and remove from the fire. Slowly beat in the other ingredients, adding the perfume last. Pour into jars to cool, then cover tightly when cold. The mixture may be thinned with more oil or thickened with more wax, if desired.

ROBERT WEBSTER

The Angel of death again visited Cove head Road Thursday evening Nov. 15 and claimed as its victim a highly and respected citizen in the person of Robert Webster, aged 72 years after a brief illness of pneumonia.

Mr. Webster was a generous and affectionate husband and fatherland his kindly welcome will not be forgotten by his friends and neighbors. Always a pleasant smile and cherry welcome for everybody makes the place which he held in the hearts and affection of his grandchildren hard to fill but "God is too wise to err," too just to be kind and some day we will understand. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock p. m. and was largely attended. The Rev. Mr. Boothroy and Rev. T. Wilson officiated and spoke comforting words to the bereaved family. He leaves to mourn a sorrowing widow, a daughter Mrs. Benjamin McMillan, French-Port, and two sons, John in U. S., and Clifford at home, also two sisters and a brother, Mrs. John Saxon, N. Y., and Eliza and Joseph, Dunstaffnage. The remains were laid to rest in the York Cemetery. The pall-bearers were: Dr. J. S. McDonald, Pope Cook, James Birt, Daniel Ready, Ambrose Doyle and Albert Proud.

SOUTH PINETTE CLOSING

South Pinette School held its Christmas Tree on Thursday evening, Dec. 19, 1928. Mr. T. W. Morrison was appointed chairman and the following program was exceptionally well rendered by the pupils:—

Chorus—"Merry Christmas by School." Recitation—"His Letter" by John McLeod. Exercise—"Bethlehem Babe" Senior pupils. Dialogue—"Mrs. Brown's Christmas Present" by Ruby McDonald and Frank Morrison. "Star Drill" by Senior and Intermediate pupils. Chorus—"Welcome Christmas" School. Recitation—"Jesse Nicholson." "New Christmas Song" by six Intermediate pupils. "Stocking Drill" by Junior Pupils. Dialogue—"Scout's Hawley's Christmas" by eight pupils. Recitation—"Christmas Giveth" by six Senior pupils. "Holly Drill" by six Junior pupils. Recitation—"Marion Gillis." Recitation—"Locks like Pa" by Kenneth Gillis. Chorus—"Christmas Bells"—School.

By this time it was reported that Santa Claus had once again made his appearance; on entering the school he was greeted by a welcome song, "The Happy Day" by six senior pupils. After giving a few interesting details about his long trip he proceeded to unload the tree which was no light

More Nourishment!

Made only from hard Western wheats, Purity Flour is rich in gluten—the energy giving and body building food. Purity Flour is best for all your baking and will supply extra nourishment to the children, in cakes, pies, buns and bread.

PURITY FLOUR

Send 30c in stamps for our 700-recipe Purity Flour Cook Book. Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Saint John.

INKERMAN SCHOOL

On Friday afternoon, Dec. 21, a large number of visitors and rate payers gathered at Inkerman School to attend the semi-annual examination.

The school was artistically decorated for the occasion with evergreens and colored festoons, and in one corner stood a beautifully decorated and heavily laden Xmas tree. To this tree the children frequently directed their gaze, but it did not by any means take their attention from their lessons. The classes were called in their turn and were examined in all subjects by their teacher, Miss Stella French.

The questions asked were deliberately answered, showing that the children had been well taught and carefully trained.

After the lessons were over, a short but well rendered program was given by the pupils; the termination of the program was the visit of Santa Claus, who came from his home in the cold Northland, expressly for the occasion.

He distributed gifts to all the pupils, also to the teacher, the pupils gift to her being a Waterman's fountain pen. Candy was then passed to visitors and pupils and the singing of "God Save the King" brought to a close a happily-spent afternoon.

The following is the programme: No. 1, Welcome, by Annie MacDougall. No. 2, Merry Christmas exercise, by 14 pupils.

No. 3, Recitation, by Murdoch Anderson. No. 4, Recitation, by Mildred Matheson. No. 5, Recitation, by Arthur Jackson. No. 7, Dialogue, "Uncle Hiram's Cold." No. 8, Recitation, by Florence Anderson. No. 9, Recitation, by Roy Molyneux.

No. 10, Recitation, by Kathleen Molyneux. No. 11, Exercise, "Christmas Over All the Land" by 4 pupils.

No. 12, Recitation, by Vincent Molyneux. No. 13, Recitation, by Jean Trowsdale. No. 14, Recitation, by Basil Molyneux. No. 15, Recitation, by Isabel Anderson.

No. 15, Tableau and recitation, "The Christmas Spirit."

Guest, and he was charged with shooting at a pheasant on land belonging to Lord Penrhyn. A gamekeeper heard shots, and saw a man, whom he presumed to be a chauffeur in uniform, leave a motor-car enter a field, and chase a wounded pheasant. The man picked up the pheasant and ran to the car, which moved off as he boarded it. A quantity of the tall feathers of pheasants had been arranged fanwise at the back of the car.

Guest informed the police sergeant that he had shot game all the way down from Dundee to Carlisle, where he had replenished his ammunition, and on into North Wales. He had also remarked that in Australia people were encouraged to shoot rabbits.

The Magistrate said, if a man in defendant's position did not know the law what about the working man offender? Guest would be fined \$5.00 and costs.

Italy will at once spend \$100,000,000 in road improvements. Americans spent \$50,000,000 in Germany during the last touring season.

The defendant was Thomas Biddy

Australian in Trouble

LONDON, Eng. Jan. 8.—An Australian, said to be a man of means and position in his own country, who went out pheasant shooting in a motor-car during a trip through Wales, found himself in the Police Court at Bettws-y-Coed.

The defendant was Thomas Biddy

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