To my Valentine

You may combine the qualities of Samson and Clark Gable . . .

You might be able to provide silk, satins and rich sable;

But just the same a man like you can't satisfy my craving.

It's high time someone told you that...

You can't get by without shaving

Bad matter but worth remembering a friend

● Comic Valentines sometimes hurt your feelings, but many of them teach important lessons. Here's one for every man who is careless about shaving.

If you know one who neglects his beard—appears in public with stubble on his face—why not do him a real favor by mailing him this Valentine? It might do a lot of good. For apparently some people still don't realize that bristles are repulsive—make a man look untidy, ill-kept and often lose him the respect of others.

Today there is no excuse for neglect. Any man with a normal skin can shave daily or twice daily in perfect comfort if he uses the Gillette "Blue Blade".

This blade is especially processed for quick, easy strokes on sensitive faces. Its edges are smooth—automatically ground, honed and stropped by methods not to be compared with those used by any other manufacturer.

Try the Gillette "Blue Blade" on our money-back guarantee of complete satisfaction.

GILLETTE BLUE BLADES

NOW 5 for 25¢ · 10 for 50¢

128

NOTICE

I will be buying and grading eggs continually throughout the year Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, also Friday 8th we will also be buying dressed chicken and fowl dry plucked heads and feet on, well fatted.

E. LIVINGSTONE,
Murray River.

L-4138-2-6-31.

NOTICE

Annual Meeting of the Stanley Bridge Dairying Co., will be held in the Masonic Hall, Stanley, on Tuesday, February 12th, 1935 at 2 o'clock P. M.

H. S. MacKEWEN,
Secretary.

L-4137-2-6-31.

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New Tillyer Lense

When next you need glasses. Their worth has been proved. We fit up in latest style of frames or mountings.

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"PLEASANT CIRCLE" INSTITUTE

The January meeting of "Pleasant Circle" Institute was held at the home of Mrs. John Dawson. Twelve members and several visitors were present. The meeting presided over by the President opened by repeating "Creed" in unison. Roll call was responded to by "Some Adventure in a Snowstorm." Minutes were read and adopted. A letter was read from the Prince County Hospital asking for help. It was moved by Mrs. Earle Boulter, seconded by Mrs. Urville Large that three pairs pillow cases and three pairs towels be purchased and given to Hospital.

Sick committee reportted three "Sushine Boxes" given to three sick members in the district. School reported the need of shelves for childrens lunch boxes also a woodbox. It was moved and seconded that the school committee see about getting this work done.

New committees were appointed for the following month. Sick—Mrs. Earle Boulter, Mrs. Gerome Mc Kenna. School—Mrs. Elmer Gamble, Miss Audrey Harvey. Program—Mrs. George MacKay, Mrs. John Dawson.

A Christmas gift of money was presented to a family in the district. A bill of $2.50 was paid for children's school treat, also a bill for two new books for school. Three subscriptions were given for Institute News. It was moved by Mrs. John Walker seconded by Mrs. Boulter that a Women's Sewing Club be formed, meeting to be each Thursday evening, except the second Thursday of each month.

A contest put on by Miss Mary Dawson was enjoyed by all. Dainty refreshments were then served by the hostess. Meeting closed by singing the "National Anthem". Mrs. Arthur MacKay kindly invited the members to her home for the next meeting which will be held on February 14th. Roll call to be answered by a Valentine Verse. Receipts for the evening, $3.26.

First Readings In The Senate

OTTAWA, Feb. 6—(C.P.)—First reading was given in the Senate last night to bills amending the pension, interpretation and representation acts. The measures have been approved in the House of Commons, and will be advanced further in the upper chamber tomorrow.

The pension act amendment is to authorize the governor-in-council to appoint a pension commissioner for less than the customary seven years.

A change is being made in the interpretation act so that the words "Remembrance Day" will read in the list of legal holidays in place of "Armistice Day." The representation Act amendment is for the purpose of clearly defining the constituencies of Hamilton East and Hamilton West.

"Flu" "Flu" "Flu"— —It Is Everywhere

You can prevent Grippe, Flu and colds by using Catarrhozone. It is healing, safe and efficient. To stop colds, sore throat, or Catarrh, nothing is more satisfactory than Catarrhozone. Even to sit in a room with Catarrhozone sprinkled about is a wonderful protection to children, and overcomes all sorts of winter coughs and colds. All druggists sell Catarrhozone, 50c a bottle.

White Python

By Mark Channing, Author of "King Cobra"

CHAPTER 9

THE ENAMELLED MASCOT

While these things were happening, K. B. was speaking with the Guest Master of the gompa, a gaunt and sallow lame man with whom he had many friends by lending him some drugs during a previous visit to the monastery.

"It were better that ye stay outside the gompa," the lame lama was saying. "Did not your servant give you my message?"

"My servant . . . has told me nothing!" answered K. B. grimly.

"Then I will tell you," said the Guest Master. "Sickness and death are the guests in this monastery!"

"What is the sickness?" asked K. B. "A few weeks ago ye were all well!"

"A powerful devil has been angered," answered the Guest Master uneasily. "I like not to talk of such things. It is true I can raise the dead- if it be within three days of death," he said quietly. "But the soul of the Living Buddha I could not recall. My spells cannot affect souls as high as his!"

"Marvelous indeed are your powers!" lauded K. B. "Yet one of the lamas travelling with me has an even stranger power. At will, he can make the voices of the Dead come forth from a box. And he can bring music from Devaloka, the fifth Heaven. He will tell you how to do that Magic—after he has rested awhile in the cell you will give him."

The lame lama muttered under his breath.

"I will arrange it," he said half-grudgingly. "Think you this Talker with the Dead will impart to me such powers—tonight?"

"Perhaps, provided I ask him! . . . Tell me, brother, walks a Lame-Devil through the land, these days?"

The sallow lama looked about him warily.

"News has come," he said, dropping his voice, "that an army is mustering!"

K. B. nodded. How many more times was he to hear that piece of news. Every man in Tibet knew it by now!

"What says Lhasa to that?" he probed.

The Guest Master sank his voice still lower.

"It is said that Lhasa has asked for Indian troops to drive out Chorjieff. . . . What voices can the big lama call from ——"

But K. B. had gone. . . . .

The Bengali did not at once return to the market place.

Hurrying down a labyrinth of corridors, he knocked on the door of a cell near the temple. The door was opened by an elderly, deep chested Mongol-Tartar, whose yes were covered by a surgical bandage.

He was armed, and though he could not see, his right hand gripped the hilt of his sword as he greeted the Bengali. His clothes, dignified carriage and measured speech, indicated one accustomed to command.

"Greeting, O Lord of the Arrow, Timor Khan!" said K. B. glancing keenly at the bandage. "How goes it with you?" as he spoke, he looked anxiously towards a low wooden bed on which was lying the emaciated figure of a man.

The Mongol-Tartar smiled grimly.

"It goes with me, Physician, as quickly as a blind cat goes at night, having smelled a rat!"

"Art thou easier, brother?" asked K. B. going over to the sick man and taking his wrist.

There was no answer.

The Bengali pursed his fat lips. The Keeper of the Books had sunk into a coma. His heart might stop at any moment.

The Mongol-Tartar, who had felt his way over to the bed, touched K. B.'s shoulder imperiously.

"Cannot this thing be taken away?' he demanded, stabbing the bandage with his right forefinger at a spot between his eyes. "There is no longer any pain!"

K. B. glanced at the man on whom he had performed an operation for cataract.

"In an hour's time I will return and take off the bandages, and you shall see again—if the Divine Healer be willing!" Gently he drew down the sleeve of the librarian's robe.

"Since you will not allow me to have even one of my servants with me, send some friend of yours who will talk to me! I am not used to sitting with a sick man who never speaks!" grumbled Timor Khan.

K. B. meditated for a moment. He had, as he hold told Gray, studied deeply The Brain. He had even written a brilliant thesis on "Hypnotism, and Its Post-Trance Effects"; and knew, well, its benefits and dangers. From what Gray had told him, the Babu was convinced that Samdad Chiemba—who evidently admired and was fond of Gray—could read Gray's mind. If that were so, the fewer gravely important things K. B. told this Sahib the better. It would, for example, perhaps at present be dangerous to tell him about Timor Khan. Samdad Chiemba was all right, of course; but K. B. knew the lamas' love of gossip; and this secret must be kept.

"Today I shall bring hither a young lama to speak with the Keeper of the Books—if he be still alive. Should you be present when I bring him, remember this, Timor Khan, Prince of the Mongol-Tartars: You are no prince, but a wealthy merchant who has given many great gifts to this gompa and whose eyes I have healed at the request of the Living Buddha. . . . If the Gekhor lama returns before I do, tell him these things."

"When I again lead my people, Physician, great shall be your reward! . . . I will remember to tell the Gekhor lama these things," answered Timor. "Also, what I have sworn to do shall be done—and more!"

"It is well! Peace be with you!" K. B. went out.

His plan was simple. He had restored the sight of the deposed chief of the Mongol-Tartars. The price was to be the evacuation of Tibet and the imprisonment of Chorjieff, directly Timor had reassumed command of his army. And as sure as the coming of the dawn, that price would be paid!

The little Bengali chuckled to himself as he descended the sloping way leading to the market place.

He found Gray, tense and haggard, striding round and round the yak and the now slumbering Ancient, in an endless circle. The passers-by—chiefly women and lamas—thought his ceaseless movement to be merely the carrying out of an "Act of Merit" such as is performed by the many pilgrims who progress on their bellies, caterpillar-wise, over the miles of the rocky Lingkor road encircling the holy city of Lhasa—some of them journeying, in this exhausting manner, to shrines hundreds of miles distant.

"Thank God you've come back, K. B.!" muttered Gray, suddenly halting and holding out his hand with a glad smile.

The Bengali looked at him warily. It was not usual for lamas to be effusively glad to see one another. Already one or two curious passers-by had stopped to gaze at them.

"What disturbs the peace of your mind, Rimpoche?" he asked gravely. "Let us go to the gompa. We will talk there."

Almost fiercely Gray thrust towards him the enamelled mascot.

Held between his big finger and thumb, it loked absurdly small and unimportant.

(To Be Continued.)

NOT A RHEUMATIC PAIN FOR 4 YEARS

70-Year-Old Man Praises Kruschen

A man who once suffered severely from rheumatism writes:— "For a long time I suffered with rheumatism, and at one time was laid up for about nine weeks. About five years ago I was advised to try Kruschen. I did so, and have continued using them ever since. Kruschen did the trick, as I have not had a rheumatic pain for over four years. I am nearly 70 years of age, and feeling fine, and always able for my day's work—thanks to Kruschen."—A. S.

Kruschen dissolves away those needle-pointed crystals of uric acid which are the cause of all rheumatic troubles. It will also flush these dissolved crystals clean out of the system. Then if you keep up "the little daily dose," excess uric acid will never form again.

OUR BLESSINGS

Come all Prince Edward Island friends,
And listen unto me
Of some blessings we're endowed with,
In our Island by the Sea.
And I think I will convince you
Though I be your fellow man,
Of the many, many blessings
We receive from Gods' own hand.

We seldom have a failure
In crops of hay and grain,
Nor do we have excessive frost
Or heavy floods of rain.
We always have our seed time
And the balmy summer air,
Then the harvest and the Autumn
With the weather mostly fair.

Nor do we have the earthquake
Typhoon or tidal waves,
Nor any yet uncivilized
Which dwell among the caves.
Most of us have a menu
Of three square meals a day
Although we may be short of funds,
Our honest debts to pay.

But yet we must remember
There are the unemployed
Which God also created
And we must not avoid.
We are here, but for a moment,
Then we pass across the way
Some to dark eternity
And some to endless day.

So rich men send you money
But to all the poor of earth,
For God has given it to you
Else what would you be worth?
Remember all leave here the same
The rich, also the poor,
All earth can give to them that live
Is a lonely grave, no more.

But take God's word John III,:16,
And see what you will find,
Likewise, John III and seven
Remember it's God's mind.
Then turn to Matthew six and one
The Scriptures now compare
Verse 19—20—21, your Salvation
lieth there.

So when the spirit of complaint
Arises from within,
Just stop and think one moment
That it all occurs through sin,
One privilage now I'll mention
Which I have not done before
Just in closing turn the Scripture
To John five and 24.

—G.A.R.

Applications For Pension Adjustment

OTTAWA, Feb. 6—(C.P.)—Probably from 45,000 to 50,000 pension applications will require adjudication by the Canadian Pensions Commission in the next two years, according to a return tabled in the House of Commons.

"While it is not possible accurately to estimate the future demands," the return says, "it is not considered that applications will very materially increase during 1935 and 1936. Based upon past experience, it is anticipated that approximately 45,000 to 50,000 applications of all sorts will require adjudication during those years."

On the probable number of cases which will require adjudication by the pensions appeal court in 1935 and 1936, the return states: "No accurate estimate can be made, but, judging by past experience, the majority of adverse entitlement decisions by quorums of the Canadian Pension Commission are likely to be appealed."

A total of 3,589 applications fully prepared and reported are awaiting hearing by the pension commission and 320 cases are awaiting decision by the commission, the report stiaes.

There are no cases before the pensions appeal court awaiting hearing, and only four cases in which decisions until further evidence or argument is submitted, are pending.

CANADA'S UNSOLVED MYSTERIES

SLAIN ON HIS BEAT

By Ross Harkness
Canadian Press Correspondent
(Copyrighted, 1935, by The Canadian Press)

SUDBURY, Ont., Feb. 6—(CP)—An offer by the Sudbury Police Commission of $2,000 reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who shot and killed Constable Albert Nault while he was making his rounds in the early morning of December 21, 1931, still stands.

At exactly 12.46 a.m. John Jones, night telegraph operator at the Canadian National Station, heard a shot, but thinking it was a car backfiring, he did not investigate. At 3.30 a.m. Harold Haley, a car inspector making his rounds, found the body of Constable Nault lying face downwards on the freight shed platform, a bullet hole in his forehead, his night-stick lying by his side. A minute later two constables, back-tracking Constables Nault's beat after he failed to report at the station, also came upon the body.

A search disclosed that the constable's revolver and flashlight were missing. At first it was suspected that he had been killed with his own revolver, but the fatal bullet was shown to have been steel jacketted. Constable Nault's revolver was loaded with regulation lead bullets.

The number of Nault's police revolver was broadcast, and a search made for dealers who had recently sold .32 steel bullets. For several days after the murder, freight trains from Sudbury were searched. Constables on trunk highways stopped all strange automobiles.

It is not believed that Nault saw the man who shot him. He apparently mounted the platform, walked past the end of two rows of freight cars which had been backed up, tried the lock of the freight shed door, turned, and had taken about five paces, when the shot was fired from behind one of the cars. That the murderer was particularly cold-blooded and a hardened criminal is indicated by the fact that he took the constable's gun and flashlight.

Since then, Sudbury police patrolling the freight yards and warehouse districts travel in pairs.

MAYFIELD WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

On a clear frosty moonlight night, January 15th, Mrs. Willard Nicholson welcomed the members of Mayfield Women's Institute and their friends at her home. The president presiding. The meeting opened by singing "Ode", and repeating the "Creed" in unison. Minutes of last meeting read, adopted and signed. Roll call was responded to by nine members and two visitors present. The Society was glad to welcome one new member, Miss Thelma Johnston. Moved by Miss Elva Hill and seconded by Miss Marguerite Houston that all bills be paid. The secretary read a letter of appreciation from Miss Cora M. Toombs.

Reports of the different committees were given. New committees for next month are—

Sick—Miss Thelma Johnston and Mrs. Millar Orr. School—Miss Elva Hill and Mrs. Blair Andrew. Entertainment—Misses Elva Hill and Thankful Bain. Refreshment—Mrs. Willard Nicholson and Miss Ella Wyand.

Report of the proceeds of school concert given. Mrs. Millar Orr will entertain the members at her home for the February meeting. Roll call to be chosen from the following: Famous Canadaian Women, Prime Ministers of Canada or Canadian Manufacturing centre. Questionnaires, Canadian Industries and Canadianization, Mrs. Doris Moffatt and Mrs. Millar Orr in charge. Programme of evening consisted of filling in Questionnaire, "Health" by Mrs. Nicholoson. Reading given by Mrs. Charles Wyand was much enjoyed by all. Miss Ella Wyand was Organist. Meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

FINED FOR TOOTING

SOUTHPORT, Feb. 5.—(CP)—John William Smith of this town had the doubtful distinction of being the first person fined for violating the regulation forbidding the sounding of motor horns after 11.30 p. m.

(C.P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

PARIS, Feb. 5—The government today introduced a bill in the Chamber of Deputies authorizing the acquisition of land containing the Canadian military cemetery at Vimy, with the object of giving perpetual possession to the Canadian government.

Intrepid Canadian Airman Rescues Crew Marooned In Ice Of Arctic

Stanley MacMillan First To Fly 'Plane To Lettie Bay

Picture shows, LEFT to RIGHT: Larocque, Cook; Captain Roberts, and Engineer Weidemann; Stanley MacMillan (inset above).

By Central Press Canadian

EDMONTON, Feb., 6.—"We're sure glad to get out," were the first words spoken by Captain C. H. Roberts, Chief Engineer W. Weidemann, and Cook L. A. Larocque of the Hudson's Bay Company freighter, Margot A., when they stepped out of Pilot Stanley MacMillan's big Fokker aeroplane of Mackenzie Air Service at the Edmonton airport after an epic dash from their ship, frozen into the Arctic seas at Lettie Bay, 350 miles north of Great Bear Lake, since Sept. 5, 1934.

"The first thing I'm going to do is have a bath," grinned Engineer Weidemann, I havent had one for seven months; just swill downs with seal oil."

It was the first time that any northland pilot has ventured the dangerous flight into Lettie Bay and was made by Stan MacMillan after he had waited five days Cameron Bay, on Great Bear Lake, for favorable weather.

The of the crew of the Margot A. have been left on the boat until the spring break-up They are George Abbs, Edward Chapel, and John Emeff, deck-hands.

One Boat Lost

Freighting for the Hudson's Bay Company in the Arctic, Captain Roberts, a Vancouver man, was forced to run the Margot A. into Lettie Bay on September 5 to escape the ravages of a savage northland gale that smashed up another freighter ,the Hazel, from which the crew managed to escape when the boat was pounded to pieces on the Arctic coast.

Ice formed quickly and before the captain of the Deisel-motored Margot could get under way, the 90-foot boat was frozen in. Three other ships, further east along the coast, met the same fate.

The Margot was on her last trip from Coppermine to her base at Tuktoyakuk when the ice trapped her.

Population of 3 Whites

A situation which in another decade might have looked hopeless was an easy matter for Captain Roberts to get around. He and the crew of five moved into the Hudson's Bay post at Lettie Bay, which is the home of three other white men, two Roman Catholic missionaries and the post manager.

The addition of six mouths to the white man's tables at the post might have had its difficulties had not food been dog-teamed in to them. The marooned seamen communicated by short-wave with the radio stations at Coppermine and Aklavik, and arrangements were made to rush them out to civilization by air. They hoped to celebrate Christmas in Vancouver, but day after day passed without the 44-below zero three-hour Arctic daylight being shattered by the drone of an earoplane.

The men settled down for a long wait, spending the long winter evenings around the bridge table and radio. Daylight hours of which there were never more than three and one-half, saw thm making short dog trips into the bleak country surrounding the post. Not being residenced in the North West Territories the necessary four years they were not permitted to hunt.

"We played a lot of bridge," explained Captain Roberts when telling of his enforced imprisonment in the Arctic, "and we spent many hours around the radio."

Terrific Gales

Arctic gales, such as the one that drove their little boat into the safety of Lettie Bay, are like nothing else on earth, according to Captain Roberts.

"You'd have to be up there on open salt water, with the wind tearing in at amazing velocity and the mercury standing at 44 below zero to understand what I mean," he said.

"But don't misunderstand me," continued the captain. "It's a wonderful country and I intend going back again when the spring break-up comes. We had a Christmas that was different from any I have experienced before. Our guests for dinner were 22 'huskies,' Eskimos, I mean."

When Pilot Stan MacMillan took on the assignment of being the first birdman to land an earoplane at Lettie Bay, he was forced to lay over at Cameron Bay for five days, waiting good flying conditions. He communicated with the marooned men through short-wave radio via Coppermine and Aklavik. It was a 350-mile dash into the unknown for him, 700 miles the round trip, and, he had just three hours and thirty minutes to make it in.

Dangerous Flight

"I waited until I considered weather conditions were perfect," said the pilot as the crowd at the airport gathered around with their praise and congratulations for his feat.

The credit is all coming to the pilot and his mechanic Hodgins," was the opinion of the rescued seamen. "Had he missed Lettie Bay, there would have been little chance for him. It's sure flying when he hit Lettie Bay, . small point on the map of such a vast wilderness."

Death in London Of Admiral Patey

LONDON, Feb. 6—(C.P. Cable)—Admiral Sir George Edwin Patey died yesterday. He had seen service with the Royal Navy in many parts of the world.

Admiral Patey, a native of Montpellier near Plymouth in Devonshire, was 75 years of age. He entered the navy in 1872 and rose to be commander in chief of the Royal Australian fleet in 1913. He was in command of the North American and West Indies station of the navy in 1915 and 1916.

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Clean Head and Glossy Hair

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

IMPERIAL COD LIVER OIL FOX AND DOG BISCUIT — IMPERIAL — A BALANCED RATION

MORE AND BETTER PUPS

Ranchers are this year retaining their highest class foxes and expect first-class results in increased litters of superior pups. To assure these desired results feed liberally with IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS, the Biscuits that bring success in fox and fur raising.

Breeders are kept for one purpose—pups in the spring—the ranchers' source of income. Good business demands that breeders be fed to secure largest litters of pups possible. All the food the foxes get is what is fed them daily. Make sure it has the proper ingredients for health, vigor and growth of strong litters of valuable pups. IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS have all the elements and vitamines required to secure these results.

IMPERIAL BISCUIT COMPANY, Ltd.
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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Do Nagging Headaches Torment You?

Headaches are warning signals that something is wrong with your system. Whatever is the cause, Burdock Blood Bitters will bring relief. This great herbal remedy goes right to the root of disorders and restores the blessing of normal health, free from aches and pains. Recommended for 57 years.

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