

# FREE CASH PRIZES

We have already given away \$5,000 FREE. \$200.00 more IN CASH and numbers of Merchandise Prizes will be GIVEN AWAY at an Early date.

1st Prize, \$50.00 in Cash. 2nd Prize, \$40.00 in Cash  
3rd Prize, \$35.00 in Cash. 4th Prize, \$25.00 in Cash  
5th to 9th Prizes—Each \$10.00 in Cash.

TOGETHER WITH MANY MERCHANDISE PRIZES

Herewith will be found the picture of a Log Hut in the Woods. At first glance all you see is a man, a woman and a dog. If you look closely the faces of 8 other persons will be found. Can you find them? It is no easy task but with patience and endurance can be accomplished.

You may win a cash prize by doing so. Many have done this as will be shown by the names and addresses which we will send you. If you find the faces mark each one with an X, cut out the picture and send it to us, together with a slip of paper on which you have written the words "I have found all the faces and marked them." Write these nine words plainly and neatly, as in case of ties, both writing and neatness are considered factors in this contest.



Send your answer at once; we will reply by return mail telling you whether your answer is correct or not, and we will send you a complete Prize List, together with the names and addresses of persons who have recently received over Five Thousand Dollars in Cash Prizes from us, and full particulars of a simple condition that must be fulfilled. (This condition does not involve the spending of any of your money.) Although these persons are entirely unknown to us, they are our references. An enquiry from any one of them will bring the information that our contests are carried out with the utmost fairness and integrity.

Send Your Reply Direct to  
**GOOD HOPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY**  
46 ST. ALEXANDER STREET, MONTREAL, CAN.

## IN MEMORIAM

D. H. McDONALD.

The citizens of North Bedouque—and indeed of the whole province—were deeply grieved on Saturday when it was learned that Mr. D. H. McDonald had passed away, after being confined to his bed for several months.

The late Mr. McDonald had reached the age of 88 years, and was a life long resident of North Bedouque, where he was a successful farmer and a leading citizen in every sense of the term. Few men have been privileged to enjoy such a great measure of his fellow man's esteem as the late Mr. McDonald enjoyed, and his memory will be revered by all who knew him. He was a good husband and father, he ever attended faithfully to his religious duties, his moral character was above reproach, he gave generously to philanthropic causes, his word was as good as his bond—in short, he was a gentleman in every sense of the word, and his death will be deeply mourned by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

D. H. McDonald was one of the best known and most highly respected men in the province. During his lifetime he took an active interest in public affairs, and on one occasion was a candidate for the Legislative Council, but in all his political and other public work he was ever so fair, so clean, that he made no enemies among his opponents, and he numbered his friends among all classes and creeds.

In his death the province has indeed lost one of its best and biggest men; his widow and family have lost a good husband and father, and the Conservative party has lost one of its staunchest supporters.

There are left to mourn a sorrowing widow, three sons, James, at home; Dr. Ronald in Saskatoon and Hubert in Winnipeg; and four daughters, Nellie, at home; Beatrice, Amy and Claire, nurses of New York (the latter two being at present at home) and Sister Clare, a Sister of Mercy in Gloucester, Mass. One brother, Rev. Ronald McDonald, formerly parish priest of Souris, also survives.

The funeral was held Tuesday morning, a solemn Mass of Requiem being sung in St. Paul's Church at 9 o'clock, Mgr. J. G. McLean officiated, with Rev. J. J. McDonald, deacon and Rev. A. J. McIntyre, sub-deacon, and Rev. P. L. McMahon, Master of Ceremonies. Rev. Dr. Monaghan and Rev. J. A. McDonald (a nephew of the deceased) assisted in the sanctuary. Rev. J. J. McDonald officiated at the grave. The burial took place in the Catholic Cemetery, Summerside.

AARON P. INGS,

During the evening of Jan. 31, 1920, there passed away a respected and quiet citizen of Pownal, in the person of A. P. Ings. Mr. Ings was born in the neighborhood of Pownal some 73 years ago. He continued to make his home during his entire life. He was one of the many successful farmers in the community and seemed to take pride and delight in all that pertained to the advancement and betterment of his country. In his removal from our midst we have lost a man of large sympathetic nature. One who had a kind and helpful word for all. The writer of these lines always found him ready and willing to assist in a practical way every undertaking which demanded co-operation and support. He readily responded to every appeal made and manifested a desire to help in all good enterprises. During his illness, which lasted for many weeks, he was a diligent student of the Bible, and found comfort and support from his gracious promises. No murmuring or complaining escaped from his lips during these days, but rather thankfulness for the many mercies bestowed by the One who is the "Giver of every good and perfect gift." His seat in the sanctuary was seldom vacant, and therefore his departure is a loss to the church as well as to the community. He leaves to mourn their loss a sorrowing wife, two sons, William and Walter; two daughters, Mrs. Calvin Wood and Mrs. Vernon K. Wood; also three brothers, Pope,

## HEARTBURN or heaviness after meals are most annoying manifestations of acid-dyspepsia.

### KI-MOIDS

pleasant to take, neutralize acidity and help restore normal digestion.

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

Thomas and Bertram, and two sisters, Mrs. Samuel Key and Mrs. Wallace Drake. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place on Feb. 3. The services were conducted by Rev. H. Pierce, assisted by Rev. E. McDougall. His body was laid to rest in the cemetery close by the Pownal Methodist church, where he for many years so often worshipped.

MISS CECILIA CAMPBELL

The sympathy of the entire community, as well as that of their many friends in the province and elsewhere is being extended to Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Campbell and family, of Elmira on the death of their beloved daughter, Cecilia, which sad event took place at her home on the evening of Saturday, February 7th.

Deceased, who was only 24 years of age, was possessed of a most kindly, cheerful and charitable disposition and had the pleasing faculty of making and retaining numerous friends, who tenderly placed many spiritual and floral bouquets on her casket.

In the early days of the Great War, her only brother enlisted in defence of the Empire, and during his absence overseas she nobly assisted in carrying on his farming operations when outside help could not be obtained.

Deceased had been in failing health for over a year, but bore her long illness with such patience and christian fortitude that even those who had felt for some time that the end was drawing near were shocked when the final summons came. Her sufferings were mitigated by the loving care of the family; her sister Regina, who is a trained nurse, scarcely ever leaving her bedside, but in spite of every attention and all that medical skill could accomplish, God in His wisdom decreed that she could no longer be spared to her loved ones, who have the sweet consolation of knowing that nothing had been left undone to stay the hand of Death.

Her kind pastor, Rev. R. J. McDonald, Fairfield, had frequently visited her and she died fortified by the sacraments and rites of her holy religion.

Besides her grief-stricken parents, four sisters and one brother are left to mourn the loss and cherish the memory of an affectionate, dutiful daughter and loving sister.

Her funeral to St. Columba's Fairfield, on Tuesday, February 9th, was very largely attended by sorrowing friends from far and near, the church being thronged, while a High Mass of Requiem was celebrated by Father MacDonald, and after the services at the grave, all that was mortal of dear "Cecilia" was tenderly laid to rest in the family plot beside her sister who predeceased her some sixteen years ago.

Eternal rest grant unto her O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her.

JOHN DOHERTY

In the passing of John Docherty of Cherry Valley one of nature's noblemen has left us. He was of quiet, and unassuming manner, but his friendship was lasting. His hospitality to friend and stranger of all types was a fast becoming rare.

He was the second oldest of a family of ten, all of whom have predeceased him, except one sister; Mrs. McDonald of Morell; Finlay of Martinvale and Angus of Riverton.

Mr. Docherty was born on the farm on which he died on the first day of March 1843. His parents later moved to Earncliffe and still later to Morell. When a young man he returned to Cherry Valley and after nine years he married Mrs. Docherty, who passed away the 10th of April last. To this union were born one daughter, Carrie, now Mrs. F. S. Wallace, Vancouver. There also lives to mourn his death, Cora; Mrs. Buchanan, an adopted daughter on whom he lavished love equal to his very own and who in return gave her foster parents an affection and care beyond that bestowed by many daughters.

A step son, F. A. Docherty of Gloucester, who said of deceased "he was a father and brother in one" also mourns his loss. Six children claim him as grandfather; four of Mr. Wallace's and the two in the home; children of his adopted daughter Mrs. Buchanan.

Mr. Docherty was afflicted with rheumatism for years but was able to attend to his farm duties until a few months before his death, when complications developed and he knew his days were numbered. He realized the end was near but he was not alarmed; all his business for time was settled and his hope for eternity were well founded. He missed the companionship of his wife during the months since she went home. But his guide Book was his constant companion and He who is "the Way" led him gently to the end. On January 29 he fell asleep. Funeral service was held at the home conducted by his pastor, Dr. McEwen. The hymns "Lead Kindly Light" and "It is not Death to Die" were read. Rev. J. W. McKenzie officiated at the grave in Belfast cemetery where his remains were interred. Owing to the severity of the weather only a tithe of those who desired to be present could attend the funeral.

The pall bearers were Messrs J. C. Irving, John McGillivray, J. D. Jenkins and Allen Fraser.

## THE HEAVENLY LAND

There is a lovely land on high,  
Above the blue and starry sky;  
Its glories not by mortals seen  
Because the veil is now between.

Flowers there of rarest beauty  
Some dazling red, some white as  
snow,  
And some of richest golden hue,  
And some of deepest shades of  
blue.

There Sharon's roses sweetly  
grow  
Among the living streams that  
flow,  
And lilies of the valley fair,  
All beautiful beyond compare.

There blooms the tree of life so  
fair,  
With golden fruit both rich and  
rare,  
On either side the river seen,  
With healing leaves that flourish  
green.

The perfume of flowers and trees,  
They cast upon the Heavenly  
breeze,  
Sweeter than incense that arise  
From thousand altars to the skies.

These emblems are of things in  
Heaven,  
Where beauty rare to all is given,  
May rise our minds to things above  
And waken in us thoughts of love.

The home of God's elect is there,  
Where many lovely mansions are,  
In fields of glory bright they stand  
In all that fair and goodly land.

We saved ones that are shining fair  
Where golden garments e'er they  
wear,  
With joy and peace in ev'ry face,  
For glory has succeeded grace.

The King of Glory's on His throne  
And is adored by every one;  
The saints with all their powers  
sing  
The praises of their Saviour King.

We parting there shall know no  
more,  
The former things are past and  
o'er;  
No sickness enters there; none die  
in that celestial paradise.

There shines the sun with golden  
beams,  
Along its vales flow loving streams  
All radiant fair 's the land above;  
Its balmy atmosphere is love.

Our dear ones there we shall be-  
hold,  
And walk with them the streets of  
gold;  
Where we shall sing of victory,  
While, standing on the glassy sea.

And there each scene delights our  
eyes,  
No gloomy clouds shall e'er arise  
Nor storm shall reach that blissful  
shore,  
For there 'tis peace forever more.

We hope to join them bye and bye,  
That fair land above the sky,  
When all our labors here are done,  
Our course with patience we have  
run.

There are angels bright and holy,  
Saints that fill the land of glory,  
Singing holy, holy, holy  
To the mighty King of glory.

And, O, how sweetly they do sing,  
The praises of the Heavenly King  
And sweeter grows their song of  
praise,  
Which louder will forever raise.

That we shall speak of scenes on  
earth,  
Which have transpired since our  
new birth,  
Is reasonable to suppose,  
When all the praise to Jesus goes.

From Christ deliverance we had,  
When all around was dark and sad,  
The sun of righteousness arose;  
When Christ to help did interpose.

And then we'll think upon the  
cross,  
Where slain for us the Saviour  
was,  
How His blood washed our sins  
away  
Prepared us for the eternal Day.

There Heavenly beauties ever last,  
Douce and death are ever past,  
Like blooming flower we'll e'er re-  
main,  
Which nourished are with dew and  
rain.

What avails it me that Heaven is,  
If Heaven's gate I only miss,  
It will but pain me very sore,  
Continue paining more and more.

Of what avail that Heaven's rich,  
If Heaven I will never reach,  
That tree of life is bearing fruit,  
On which I'll never lay a tooth.

Of what avail that Heaven's fair,  
If Heaven's glories I won't share,  
Or that the Heavenly state is bliss  
If I shall be where Christ they  
hiss?

What avail streams of life that flow  
To him that won't to Heaven go  
To him that goes to fiery lake  
Where burning thirst he cannot  
slake?

In Heaven the balmy breezes blow,  
Which won't avail in prison low;  
Where they but breathe the foulest  
smoke,  
Which men on earth would only  
choke.

In Heaven Saints and angels sing  
But that no joy to those will bring  
Who only screams of terror hear,  
In that dark place where all is  
fear.

Saints in Heaven wear garments  
white,  
And walk around the throne of  
light,  
But the lost, clad in rags of sin,  
Can ne'er to Heaven enter in.

Prepare us Lord, in days of grace,  
That we with patience run our  
race,

# Black Cat

VIRGINIA Cigarettes

Mild & Medium

## 10 for 15 cents

"THE POPULAR SMOKE OF TODAY"

Putting on Christ's righteousness, A shiny, white, and glorious dress. Heaven is for such as will prepare They only get an entrance there; They only can the place enjoy, Their tongues in praises to Christ employ.

## REDS MAKING RAPID PROGRESS

LONDON, Feb. 15.—The pursuit by the Bolsheviki of the remnants of General Denikine's forces into the Crimea, the launching of an expected Red attack on the North Russian front in the Dvina sector, and the conclusion of the Lettish operations against the Reds are

pointed to by the military observers as the most salient developments of the past week's operations in Russia as reported to the War Office here.

On the Western sector of the South Russian front the resistance of the volunteers against the Bolsheviki appears entirely to have collapsed with the Red occupation of Odessa. The Reds now are pushing toward the Dniester along a front of 130 miles.

Steppes region, probably attracted by the possibility of occupying Sebastopol and Theodosia, Black Sea ports in the Crimea, and seizing the Petrovsk railroad. The taking of this line would constitute a serious threat to the anti-Bolsheviki communications with the volunteer fleet in the Caspian Sea, which has its base at Petrovsk.

The British detachment is withdrawing from Batum to Constantinople. The advices do not state whether the situation at Batum, which recently had improved, was threatening, had improved, warranting the withdrawal of the British, or if it has grown worse and the British were compelled to withdraw.

# BEAVER FLOUR

SAVES shortening and produces bread, pies, cake and pastry like mother used to make.

BEAVER FLOUR is a great saver! When it is used the waste of unappetizing bakings is eliminated. It saves shortening because it is a blended flour containing all the most desirable qualities of the finest pastry flour.

BEAVER FLOUR is made from the finest of Ontario Winter Wheat combined with Western Hard Wheat. The richness and goodness of the former is scientifically supplemented by the strength and body of the latter, in just the right proportion to give a flour that is ideal for all baking purposes.

Don't imagine that BEAVER FLOUR is an untried, new brand. For 50 Years this Flour has been the "old reliable," used in thousands of Canadian households—and the standard of perfection set by it is still unrivalled.

Try BEAVER FLOUR in your next baking and obtain bread with that appetizing, delicious, nutlike taste—pies, cakes and pastry of light, even texture and delicate, flaky, crispy crusts.

BEAVER FLOUR is sold by your grocer.

## The T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED

CHATHAM, ONTARIO

## Bread Cakes and Pastry Baked From PURITY FLOUR

Will Strengthen and Sustain Every Member of Your Family Old and Young

Western Canada Flour Mills Company, Limited  
TORONTO—Head Office  
Branches at Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Edmonton, Montreal, Ottawa, St. John, Goderich

# ELECTRIC LIGHT

WHEN YOU LIGHT; LIGHT YOU RIGHT.

"THE PHELPS" Guarantees Satisfaction.

Langstraph Light 200 to 300 lights at one time. Or we will give you a generator to use with your own power, producing 35 to 500 lights and the low price will surprise you.

Don't forget the Westco electric or gasoline pumps

Live Agents wanted.

## NEW BRUNSWICK BROKERS LTD.,

Maritime Distributors,  
Fredericton, N. B.

## When Nellie scalded her arm

The tea-kettle slipped—she grabbed for it—and there was a great scald that hurt like "sixty". The skin came off, too. She at once put on

### Mentholatum

The pain and the burning, "drawing" sensation soon left—and the antiseptic action prevented infection where the skin was off. It was all healed gently in a few days.

The arm was smooth and white

Mentholatum is good for burns, cuts, tired feet and other "little ills."

Mentholatum is sold everywhere in 25c and 50c jars.

The Mentholatum Co., Bridgeburg, Ont., Canada.  
Buffalo, N.Y., London, Eng.