EVEN BOILS ON HER ARM AT ONE TIME

rs. S. Petuh, Fisher Home, Alta., es:—"I was troubled with boils had eleven of them on my arm at time.
I tried all kinds of medicine, but no relief.
I took two bottles of

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

have never been troubled since." .B.B. banishes boils and all other d disorders; manufactured only by T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto,

For feeding infants or giving medine to small children, a Denver an has invented a spoon in which e handle is curved over the bowl that a child cannot close his lips on the latter.

DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

a the Surrogate Court 18th George V., A. D., 1928

In Re-Estate of John McInnis ate of Charlottetown in Queen's County, in the said Province, deceased, intestate

By the Honourable A. Bannerman Warburton, Surrogate, Judge of Probate, &c., &c.,

To the Sheriff of the County, of Queens County, or any Constable or literate person within said County, GREETING:—

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of David Lyster McInnis of Charlottetown aforesaid, the Administrator of the above named Estate praying that a Citation may be issued for the purpose hereafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear befor me at a Surrogate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province on Thursday the twenty-third day of February next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon, of the same day to show cause if any they can why the accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on Motion of Donald McKinnon, Proctor for the said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectfully, namely in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the City Weigh scales and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia both in Charlottetown aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my Hand and the Seal of the said Court, this fourteenth day of January, A. D., 1928, in the eighteenth year of His Majesty's reign.

L. S.

(Sgd.) A. B. WARBURTON
Surrogate & Judge of Probate
1977-1-21-s-4i

DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

n The Probate Court

18th George V., A. D., 1928

In Re-Estate of William McPherson, late of Bradalbane in Queens County, in the said Province, deceased, testate, by the Honourable A. Bannerman Warburton Surrogate, Judge of Probate, &c., &c.,

To the Sheriff of the County, of Queens County, or any Constable or literate person within said County,

GREETING:—

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of John McKenzie Matheson of Bradalbane aforesaid, farmer, the Executor of the above named estate praying that a Citation may be issued for the purpose hereafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province on Wednesday the eighth day of February next, coming at the hour of eleven o'clock, forenoon, of the same day to show cause if any they can why the accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on Motion of Donald McKinnon, Proctor for the said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectfully, namely in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, in front of the Hall at Bradalbane aforesaid and in front of the Hall at Fredericton in Queens County aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

iGven under my Hand and the Seal of the said Court, this third day of January A. D. 1928 in the eighteenth year of His Majesty's reign.

L.S.

(Sgd.) A. B. WARBURTON
Judge of Probate
1712-1-7-s4i.

SMILES

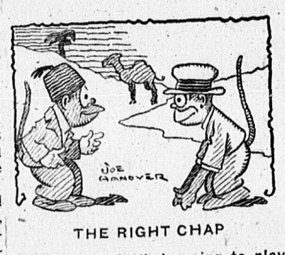
GABBY GERTIE

"Inaccurate listening-in results amplified broadcasting."

THE CHEAPER SPIN

The Lover: Love makes the world go round!
Old Grouch: Yes, but a slug of gin 'll do it much cheaper, young man.

"You say the surgeon felt of your pulse and then recommended an operation?"
"No, not my pulse—my purse."



THE RIGHT CHAP

1st Monk: Who's going to play the hump-back in Richard the Third?
2nd Monk: The Camel!

DID THE SAME WITH THE BULL

"That athlete says he throws the discus with record-breaking skill."
"Yea, and does the same with the bull."

Completely Relieved After Using Two Boxes

MRS. JAMES LYNCH IS VERY SATISFIED WITH DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

New Brunswick Lady Suffered With Pains in the Back and Has Not Been Troubled Since.

Blackville, N. B., Jan. 27. (Special) Mrs. J. Lynch, a resident of this place, relates her experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills in the following brief letter. She states: "I was troubled with a severe pain in my back. After using two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills it was completely relieved. That was four years ago and I have felt no return of this trouble since."

Other sufferers of backache ell of pains relieved and health restored through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Thy act directly on the kidneys and put them in shape to strain the uric acid out of the blood.

Your health, strength and vitality depend upon the condition of your blood, for it is through the blood that every part of your body is nourished and built up. To enjoy good health the blood must be kept pure.

Let Dodd's Kidney Pills do thisher work for you.

SONIA

By VIDA HURST

(Continued.)

"What else would it be? For Heaven's sake don't get suspicious ——"

She gazed at him, surprised. "Suspicious of you? Why should I be?"

Like a petulant child he flung himself upon the sofa.

* * *

Days lengthened into weeks. In spite of renewed attempts at cheerfulness Sonia's inward perturbation grew. Don was coming and she had used almost half the money he had left for her. For some reason it seemed more decent to accept it from him than from her lover.

Meanwhile her search for a position had become a farce. There were mornings when she sat until noon in her room, vainly trying to acquire the self-confidence she lacked. She would face herself in the mirror desperately.

"But you must get something to do. Any number of other girls are finding places every day. There are places open if you look enough."

The green eyes stared back so hopelessly that her heart failed. She knew she would never find any one who wanted her while she looked like that. Her hands were icy with nervousness. All the blood seemed slowly to recede from her brain.

"I'll faint if I go out on the street like this," she would decide. "I really feel ill."

In the end she would remove her hat and lie down. But she could not relax. She said, "When the clock says 10:30 I'll start."

But when the hands were almost there she cried in fresh panic, "That's too soon. I'll make it 11."

At a quarter of 11 she would decide that it was too near noon. She would prepare her lunch and that would make her feel more fit for the struggle. Many days she did not reach the street at all.

But no matter how depressing the day, she managed to be brilliant and vivacious at night. At 4 o'clock she drank a cup of hot tea and smoked a cigarette. Her dressing was accompanied by rising spirits. By the time Franklin came she was glowing and radiant. Ready for any suggestion.

And she was regarded by his increased infatuation.

"You look like a million dollars."

"Not saturated with gloom any more?"

"I'll say not. You're beautiful, Sonia. More beautiful than you have ever been."

She thrilled to his praise, although she shivered, sometimes, to think what it had cost. Yet was it not worth it to have him telephone, "Hello, sweetheart! I just wondered what you were doing"?

She had everything she wanted to complete her happiness, everything! Then why did she sigh while admitting it? Why the deepening depression which greeted her each morning? Why the fear that startled her from sleep?

If only Don would arrive so that things might be settled. This prospect of scenes with Don, with Franklin, with her mother, sapped her already weakening vitality.

* * *

Walking down Michigan avenue at noon, meeting the girls who poured from shops and offices, she wondered how all of them had obtained positions. There must be a secret in it she did not understand. Surely all the employers in Chicago had not read her story. Could there be a conspiracy against giving her work!

She caught wisps of conversation.

"And he said," "And I says to him." "And he says,....."

Not so long ago she and Maxine had swept down the streets at noon, giggling and whispering secrets.

Her heart ached for the companionship of another girl, some one who would not expect her to be gay all the time. Yet girls had never meant a great deal to Sonia.

One day she hurried home, although it was only 12 o'clock. She had inquired at an agency where she had left her name and been informed that there was nothing.

"There's no use," she said to herself, "to look any more to-day."

She flew back to the dingy refuge of her four walls. Her hands trembled as she ate. She felt haunted by the necessity of obtaining work. She would wait one more week, then she would be forced to take anything. It might be that no one happened to need a bookkeeper. But something better, perhaps, was just around the corner, even if it did not pay so much.....

She felt better after eating, and flung herself on the sofa to fall into an exhausted sleep. The telephone woke her. Franklin jeered at her sleep-sodden voice.

"Sonia, let's go out and dance tonight."

"That will be lovely," she cried, with all her old enthusiasm, although she would have preferred to sit quietly at home. It seemed to her that Franklin was insatiable wanting to do something exciting every night, restless if they stayed at home. But she met him with pink cheeks and sparkling eyes.

Like a great green butterfly, she swayed and shimmered in his arms, thrusting back every annoying obsession, forcing lightness to her feet, sauciness to her replies. On the way home she snuggled against him, responding to his caresses, through weariness that swept her in waves. In bed she tumbled down a sliding tunnel to forgetfulness, sighing with relief.

* * *

The next evening the door of her room swung suddenly open and Franklin entered. His eyes peered at her from reddened lids. He swayed as he shouted joyously:

"Come here, you little devil, and kiss your papa."

Sonia stared. Then she said quietly, "You've been drinking."

He reeled across to her.

"I'm not drunk."

He sank into a chair before the table, burying his head in his hands.

"I felt so low, Sonia....."

She saw then that he was really intoxicated.

"I couldn't even go to the office to-day. Been sitting in my own room."

"Drinking alone?"

"Trying to forget.....My!"

He passed a shaking hand across his eyes.

"Forget what, Franklin? Why do you feel so badly?"

"Last night I drove to that place where Henderson was drowned."

His eyes were glassy. His words falling like shot, quick stabs from an assassin's knife, plunging into her heart!

"Right back to the place where we stood. It wasn't my fault, Sonia. But he won't let me alone....."

"Of course, it was not your fault," she repeated stonily. "What happened to Walter Henderson was no fault of yours."

"That's what I tell him. When he follows me I say, 'Look here, Henderson, I had no intention of killing you....."

Her hands gripped the chair. The walls clicked about her like the shifting pictures in a kaleidoscope.

"It was like this, Sonia. Do you want me to explain it to you?"

"Explain it to me, yes!"

She prayed to keep her voice steady. Not to frighten him before he had finished every word of that explanation.

"I'm going to tell you the whole thing. I've wanted to tell you ever since the day you lied to save me. I was sure you'd understand."

"Yes, go on."

"When I met Henderson that night I said, 'Get into my car. I want to talk to you'."

"And he did?"

"Did he? He jumped in..... Something funny about the way he jumped into my car."

"Go on."

"Well, he started in abusing me. He said I was a damned fool and a few other things. You know how I felt that day, Sonia. I thought it was Walter Henderson you had married....."

"Yes, I know."

"When we reached the lake shore there above the municipal pier we got out and walked up and down. Henderson was as mad as I was, and before I realized it we were fighting."

"Fighting....."

"We were fighting when I hit him. Not much of a blow, but he fell backward into the water. He must have hit his head. I didn't him him hard. Oh, Sonia, I see him now....."

Her hands were on his shoulders. Her voice was as cold as death.

"Tell me the rest of it."

He gazed at her terrified.

"He follows me, I tell you. But it wasn't my fault. I supposed he could swim."

"You didn't wait to see if he came up?"

"Why should I wait for him to get out and pummel me? I got in the car and drove up to the shack, just as I said I did....."

He looked at her as if for approval. He waited, almost wistfully, for the comfort which did not come. She stood before him, insane with rage. She wanted to strike him in the face. To knock that winsome, charming mouth into a bloody smear.....Her voice, when it came, was chopped with fury.

"And I lied.....I lied to save a murdered!"

His jaw dropped in astonishment. He whimpered, "I loved you too much....."

"You drunken beast! You snivelling, lying coward....."

Her words cracked about his ears like whips.

"Get out of my sight! If I see you any longer I'll kill you....."

She flew after him as he stumbled to the door. It slammed behind him and she fell upon the floor. Screams choked in her breast. She stifled them, beating with her fists.

"I was so sure he was innocent. I never dreamed he had anything to do with it. Oh, why couldn't I have seen? Why didn't I understand?"

Blind! Blind! And the lie she had told to save him had killed her father. She could have torn her flesh with clawing fingers in her rage at her own insane infatuation.

(To Be Continued.)

A Remedy That Inspires Faith

People Who Have Used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Speak of Them With Praise

"Going into a decline" is an expression that has come to be known as one of the most difficult conditions with which physicians have to deal. It often describes an alarming condition because it does not yield to ordinary treatment and the debility continues with loss of flesh and strength until the patient feels hopeless. In the majority of such cases the victims suffers from lack of good, red blood, and if the blood can be restored to normal no other medical treatment is necessary. Proper food and sunshine will do the rest.

Every man, woman and child who lacks health and strength should at once take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to build up their blood supply. The mission of this medicine is to make new, rich red blood, which speedily restores health and strength. "I am writing to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me," says Mrs. J. H. Oulton, Firdale, Man. "A few years ago I was in a badly rundown condition, so much so that I was subject to fainting spells which would leave me in such a condition that I could hardly go about. Then I was stricken with influenza and this further weakened me, and throughout the winter I remained in this condition. I was taking doctor's medicine, but as it did not seem to help me, my mother advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a couple of boxes to start on. When these were done I seemed to feel an improvment and I got a further supply to continue the treatment. I took in all about a dozen boxes, and by that time I was in the best of health and had gained in weight. My faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is now unbounded, and I keep a supply on hand and take them occasionally if I am not feeling quite well. I often recommend them to others, and cannot praise them enough for restoring my health."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

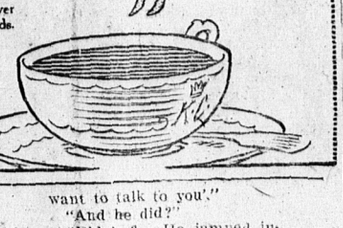
what fragrant freshness

. . . in the new KING COLE Coffee

Wherever you buy this new Coffee, you will find it fragrant and fresh. The air-tight tins preserve all the goodness.

If you know the satisfaction of drinking KING COLE Tea, give yourself the pleasure of using KING COLE Coffee.

At all grocers—in the new "ever fresh" tin—pounds and half-pounds.



4-27-SP

Tomorrow's Radio Program

CHURCH SERVICES
1:30 p. m.

KHJ (450) Los Ang. M. E. Church.
3:15 p. m.
CKCL (357) Toronto Men's Service
4:00 p. m.
WGHP (270) Detroit. Episcopal.
WSUI (422) Iowa City—Vespers.
5:00 p. m.
WSB (428) Atlanta. Church Serv.
WORD (275) Chi. "Roreign Service."
7:30 p. m.
WOS (394) Jeff. City. Mo. Presby.
WOO (508) Phila. Presbyterian.
10:00 p. m.
WORD (275) Chicago. Bible Lecture.

CONCERTS—TALKS

12:00 m.
WJZ (454) N. Y.—The Roxy Stroll. To WJZ, WBZ, WBZA, KQKA, KYW, WRC, WOC, WJR.
1:00 p. m.
WOC (353) Iowa. Concert.
1:30 p. m.
WJZ (454) N. Y. Sunday Forum.
2:30 p. m.
WBBM (389) Chi. Relaxation.
WOO (508) Phila. Musicale.
3:30 p. m.
KYW (525) Chicago. Studio.
WEAF (492) N. Y.—Moscow Orchestra, to WEAF, WEEI, WJAR, WTAG, WTIC, WGR, WCSH, WCAE, WTAM, WWJ, KSD, WOC WCCO, WDAF, WGY, WSM, WSB, WMC, WOW, WHO, WLW, WEBH.
WGY (379) Schenectady. N.Y. Orch.
WORD (275) Chicago. Orchestra.
3:45 p. m.
WHT (416) Chicago. Concert.
4:00 p. m.
WSSB (475) Atlanta. "Vespers."
KDKA (316) Pittsburgh. Organ.
4:30 p. m.
WTIC (461) Hartford—Musical.
7:00 p. m.
WBAL (285) Balto. Recital.
8:00 p. m.
WCBD (345) Zion. "Ensemble."
WRK (270) Hamilton—Concert.
9:00 p. m.
WSUI (422) Iowa City, Songs.

To The Electors Of Ward One

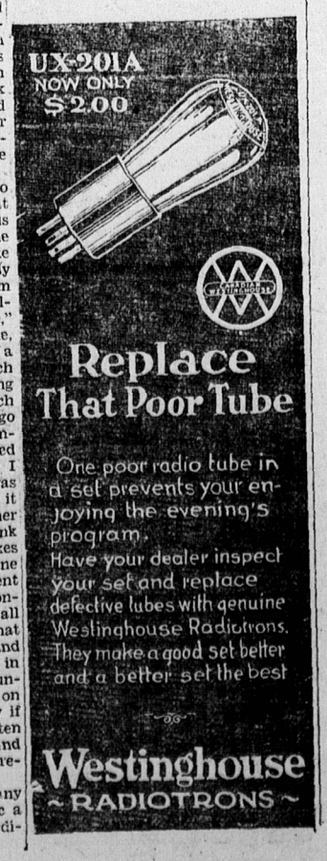
Ladies and Gentlemen:—

I am again in the field as candidate for Councillor for Ward One.

If elected it shall be my endeavor to faithfully discharge my duties as your representative, giving special attention to the needs of the Ward and at the same time doing my part in carrying on the civic administration in an efficient and economical manner.

I thank you for the generous support accorded me two years ago, and respectfully solicit your votes at the coming election.

DR. F. C. DOUGAN.
2081-dly.



Replace That Poor Tube

One poor radio tube in a set prevents your enjoying the evening's program.
Have your dealer inspect your set and replace defective tubes with genuine Westinghouse Radiotrons. They make a good set better and a better set the best

Westinghouse
~ RADIOTRONS ~

WHAT A DOCTOR KNOWS ABOUT CONSTIPATION

There IS a way of overcoming the tendency to constipation. And here is how you can PROVE it.

The next time your bowels need any assistance, don't take the first laxative that comes to mind. Take one the druggist can assure you is made with CASCARA. Just as effective as using force, and it's good for the system. Indeed, it helps make good blood. For cascara is nothing but the bark of a tree. The Indians chew this bark, and live to an old age without a day's sickness.

What happens when you cascarize the bowels? They will usually function well for SEVERAL DAYS. One more dose—no larger, and perhaps smaller than the first— and the bowels function of their own accord for a still longer time. Until you don't feel the need of any aid of any sort for weeks-on-end.

So, the only habit you get from cascara is that of natural and normal regularity. How different from things one must usually repeat on the morrow! Cascara is the ideal laxative; and the familiar little candy cascaret is doubtless its ideal form. Children beg for these tasty tablets, and many men and women wouldn't think of taking ANYTHING else for the purpose. And EVERY drugstore has them.

CASCARETS
They Work While You Sleep!

To the Electors of Ward 5

Ladies & Gentlemen:—

I have again decided to offer my services to the electors of Ward 5 at the forthcoming Civic Election on February 8, 1928.

Having represented you the past six years in the City Council, and the last four years as Chairman of the Finance Committee, my record is before you.

I stand for good clean Civic government. I am in favor of permanent work, consistent with our revenues. Our debt is growing, but the need of keeping our city in good shape is essential and the permanent work must go on. I am in favor of economy and will not support any increase in taxes unless absolutely necessary.

If elected, you can depend on me to safeguard your interests in every way, as I love my native city.

Yours sincerely,
T. W. L. PROWSE

2052-1-26-tts-6i

CIVIC ELECTION!

In pursuance of An Act of the Legislature of the Province of Prince Edward Island, made and passed in the Third year of the reign of His Majesty King Edward VII., **Chapter 17, intituled "An Act to consolidate and amend the** several Acts incorporating the City of Charlottetown and all Acts in amendment thereof or in addition thereto.

I do hereby give Public Notice that an Election of a Mayor for the said City, Three Commissioners of Sewers and Water Supply for the said City, and of One person to serve as a Common Councilman in the City Council for each of the Wards Numbers 1, 2 and 3, of the said City, and of Two persons to serve as Common Councilmen in said Council for Ward Number 4 of said City, and of Three persons to serve as Common Councilmen in said Council for Ward 5 in the said City; being in all a Mayor, Three commissioners of **Sewers and Water supply, and Eight** Common Councilmen representing the City as follows:

For Ward Number One	One Councillor
For Ward Number Two	One Councillor
For Ward Number Three	One Councillor
For Ward Number Four	Two Councillors
For Ward Number Five	Three Councillors

WILL BE HELD ON

WEDNESDAY

The Eighth day of February, A. D., 1928

At the several Polling Places as Described in Proclamations Posted in the Several Wards of the said City.

NOMINATION DAY, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1ST, A.D. 1928

At the Office of the City Clerk, City Hall, from the hour of Twelve O'clock noon, until the hour of Four O'clock in the afternoon of the same day.

For Qualifications of Electors see Act 3rd Edward VII., Cap. 17, Secs. 24 to 29; also Act 1st George V, Caps. 13 & 14, also Cap. 9 Act 17 George V. Sec. 5.

G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk,
City Clerk's Office.

LEONARD B. MILLER, Mayor
of the City of Charlottetown,
Charlottetown, January 20th, 1928