

Electors of Charlottetown:

In marking your ballot for Mayor first ask yourself the following questions. If you had private business interests to look after, Financial matters to protect which of the three men now in the field would you select?

There's no denying the fact that the City's financial affairs now need the attention of men who have financial and a business training. Use the same practical common sense in selecting your man to look after the

interests of the city for the next two years as you would your own private business.

Sentiment and sympathy should have and must have no place or consideration here, the fact that some prospective candidate button-holed you three months ago is not to be considered now. The ballot is given you for the very purpose that you may exercise your own judgment without fear or favor.

Place at the head of our affairs one who has a suc-

cessful business record of twenty-eight years. One of our heaviest tax payers. One of our largest property owners. One who is vitally interested in the city. One who is directly in touch with the business interests of the City and Province. One who is deeply interested in the labouring classes. Mark your ballot for S. A. McDonald, which means a sane, economical, and experienced government for Charlottetown for the next two years.

To the Electors Of The City of Charlottetown

Ladies and Gentlemen:— I am in the field as a candidate for Mayor at the coming Civic Elections. With a record of twelve years continuous service as Councillor for Ward Three, including four years as Chairman of the Street Committee and eight years as Chairman of the Fire Committee, I feel that I am justified in seeking your votes for the highest office in the gift of the city.

Should you do me the honor of electing me I shall endeavor to justify the confidence which you have reposed in me, and to give my support to a policy of improvement in our Civic Departments consistent with our revenue.

As it will be impossible for me to call upon every elector, I take this opportunity of thanking you for the generous support which you have accorded me in the past, and of soliciting your vote in the present election.

Respectfully yours,
R. B. RATRAY,
7430-26-1-tts-71

Electors Notice

To the Electors of Ward Three, Ladies and Gentlemen: At the request of a number of the electors of Ward Three, I have decided to nominate as a candidate for Councillor in the coming civic election. Realizing the fact that our taxes are now high enough economy will be my watchword.

Should you do me the honor of electing me I promise to do my utmost for the benefit of our city and Ward Three especially.

Respectfully yours,
F. R. McLAINE,
7552 4 51.

TO ELECTORS OF WARD ONE

Ladies and Gentlemen At the request of a large number of electors of Ward One I have nominated as Councillor for that Ward in the civic elections.

If elected it shall be my earnest endeavor to serve the City to the best of my ability and to see that the interests of Ward One are fully looked after.

Respectfully yours,
F. C. DOUGAN,
D. M. D.
7573-5-41.

A City Builder

TO THE ELECTORS OF WARD THREE Ladies and Gentlemen: In submitting my card for your consideration I respectfully draw your attention to the following facts:

As a successful builder of business I believe in building up a successful city. I believe in building for all classes of people. I believe in building with economy.

I believe in building within the resources of revenue. I believe in building without increased taxation. I believe in building, employment of home labour and the beautifying of this city, capable of becoming without undue expenditure the most ideal in Canada.

It will be impossible for me to call upon all voters personally. Therefore, Ladies and Gentlemen of Ward 3, if you do me the honor to vote for me, I shall heartily appreciate your support.

A. A. HENNESSEY.

The YELLOW STUB

BEGIN HERE TODAY

HENRY RAND, middle-aged business man, is expected home by his family to celebrate his son JIMMY'S 27th birthday.

While the family is waiting for him, Henry Rand is in a gas-filled room, a welt on the back of his head.

The only clues are a woman's handkerchief and the stub of a yellow theater ticket. JIMMY and DETECTIVE MOONEY go to Montreal, where the ticket is located, and learn that the ticket is a permanent reservation for THOMAS FOGARTY. They lay plans to trap Fogarty. Jimmy coming from church, sees two men in an automobile following a girl. They try to pick her up and she looks up at him appealingly at Jimmy, who hits one of the men in the mouth.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER 8

The man went down in a heap under the impact of Jimmy's fist, bumping into his advancing companion as he fell. He clapped his hand to his mouth and brought it away reddened with blood. His trim little mustache was a trifle awry as he twisted his mouth to spit.

Jimmy stood menacingly, waiting for the other one. It was quite evident that he had only one to deal with now. The man on the pavement seemed to have all the fight knocked out of him.

The man who had been driving started a swift glance at Jimmy and then at his fallen companion. If he had been drunk, he was suddenly sober again.

He dropped his fists to his sides and bent over Jimmy's victim, helping him to his feet. Jimmy dragged him into the automobile, took his seat behind the wheel and drove off.

Jimmy had quite forgotten the girl. When he turned and found her behind him he half started in surprise.

"I beg your pardon," he stammered, removing his hat. He remembered now that he had spoken to her as if she were an old friend and hastened to explain why.

"I understood as soon as you spoke. It was quite fine of you. I—I thank you." She looked at him, straight into his eyes, and held out her hand.

So many girls, he thought, would have been all nervous and affluter, perhaps crying. He had never before filled the role of the gallant knight dashing to the lady's rescue.

TO WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Wilson's Experience a Guide to Women Passing through the Change of Life

Hamilton, Ontario.—"I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I can't speak too highly of it as was the Change of Life and was all run-down and had no appetite. I was very weak and sick, and the pain in my back were so bad I could hardly move. I got very sad at times and thought I had not a friend on earth. I did not care if I lived or died. I was very nervous, too, and did not go to very much. A friend advised me to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I did. I am a farmer's wife, and all ways worked in until lately, and was in bed for two months. I began to feel like a new woman after the first bottle and I recommend it with great success, also Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills. I am willing to answer letters from women asking about your medicines, as I cannot speak too highly of them."—Mrs. EMMA WILSON, 471 Wilson Street, Hamilton, Ontario.

Sold by druggists everywhere.

Silver Sheen Foxes Ltd Annual General Meeting

The General Meeting of the Shareholders of SILVER SHEEN FOXES LTD., will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Charlottetown at 8 p. m., on Monday, the 22nd day of February, 1926, for the reception of the Annual Report, the election of Directors, etc.

W. G. SPENCER, Secretary.

The thought that he had been playing a story-book role amused him, and he smiled, half to himself, as he put out his hand to take hers.

He saw his knuckles were bloody and hastily withdrew it and took her proffered hand in his left. His action, however, did not escape her.

"You've hurt your hand!" she cried. There was concern in her voice.

Jimmy fished his handkerchief out of his coat pocket and applied it to his injured knuckles. One of them was bleeding quite freely. It landed on his opponent's teeth.

"It's nothing," he said. "Didn't even know it was there." He wrapped the handkerchief around his hand and stuck it in his pocket.

"You're not telling the truth,"

She laughed. "Good night, only wish I could repay the favor. I'm dreadfully sorry about your hand."

"About the biggest favor I could get right about now," said Jimmy, "would be a job."

"You—you mean you're looking for work?"

"Well, I am and I'm not. I hope I don't have to." He stopped. "Gosh, that sounds like Greek. doesn't it? I mean, if I stay long in Montreal—and I hope I don't have to—I'll have to find a job. We must eat, you know."

"Well, perhaps I can repay the favor, after all," she said. "That is, if you're really serious. I'm secretary to the chief clerk of the Q. and R. Railroad. I'll speak to him about you. The office is downtown. You'll find the address in the directory."



MOONEY TRANSFERRED HIS REVOLVER TO HIS OVERCOAT POCKET. THEN HE KNOCKED OUT THE DOOR.

she accused. "I'm so sorry to have caused you this trouble. It was quite unexpected to be steered into job by a young lady."

"What else could a lady do when she has been rescued?" she countered. "Good night, Mr. Rand." She took his hand, and he thrilled at the little squeeze she imparted to the grip.

Detective Mooney drained his coffee cup and lighted a large cigarette. "We'll sit behind Mr. Fogarty," he remarked comfortably, "and when the show's over we'll spring a little surprise party on him. By the way," he stared at Jimmy's hand—"what's the matter with your fist?"

Jimmy rubbed his damaged knuckles which were covered with squares of court plaster, and smiled. "Another little surprise party, Mooney. He told about the adventure of the night before."

"The little detective surveyed Jimmy shrewdly. "I'd like to see the other fellow." He swore softly. "Rand, don't you go hitting me. I don't like the looks of those shoulders of yours.... Regular Romeo, aren't you? What was the lady like?"

"She was wonderful!" exclaimed Jimmy, and stopped short. His face flushed to the roots of his hair. "Oh well!" he added hastily, "lets forget it."

Mooney gazed at him thoughtfully and said nothing.

"All right, Rand," he said, "we'll be getting to the theater."

"They had not long to wait. A few minutes before the curtain rose Mooney suddenly poked Jimmy sharply in the ribs. Fogarty!" he whispered.

Jimmy surveyed intently the man who was taking his seat just in front of them—a burly man of perhaps 230 pounds, large-faced, heavy of jaw, with deepest eyes beneath bushy eyebrows. His hair, of dull sandy color, was sparse on top with a large bald spot on the crown. It was trimmed close at the sides.

He stood up to take off his light-weight topcoat, and Jimmy saw the flash of a large diamond on the little finger of his left hand. He waved to several persons in the orchestra seats and settled heavily in his chair.

Jimmy felt alternately hot and cold. This man before him—what secret did he hold locked in that fat throat of his? The murder of

Supporters of Mr. R. B. Ratray

Will meet in the Offer Building Tuesday night, at 7:30 P. M.

TREE-TOP STORIES



THE SEA-FAIRIES SONG

BETTY and Billy were walking in the woods.

"Let's have a gift for the fairies," said Betty.

"O! let's!" said Billy. "Look! here is a little blue shell in my pocket. Perhaps the wood-fairies have never seen a shell before."

As he said this a soft sound of voices, like water on sand, came from the shell.

"I know!" cried Betty. "The Sea-Fairies have sent a sea-song to the Woods-Fairies!"

"And to-night, when the moon comes up," said Billy softly, "they'll dance a new dance to this Sea-music."

Jimmy's father? All through the play Jimmy watched him—even stood close to him in the smoking room between acts. Beside him Detective Mooney's face was a mask—studying thought.

The curtain fell. Fogarty got up stiffly and clamped on his hat struggling meanwhile into his coat. Jimmy felt the pressure of Mooney's hand on his arm. "Settle close, Rand; we're goin' with him."

Fogarty did not loiter. He struck up a swift pace, surprising in one of his weight, that brought him in a few minutes to the Mayfair Hotel. Mooney and Jimmy were close behind him when he entered.

In the lobby he paused to greet the girl behind the cigar counter, who smiled wordlessly at his remarks and turned quickly to another customer. He stopped at the bell captain's desk, and Jimmy heard the words, "Ginger ale and cracked ice." Then he got into the elevator.

Jimmy would have followed him had not Mooney held him back. "I'll take the next one," he whispered.

Jimmy's heart was pounding as they got off at the fourth floor and walked along the hall. In front of Room 407 Mooney stooped.

"Just sit tight, Rand," he cautioned, "and leave this to me. Let me do the talking."

He transferred his revolver from its holster to his overcoat pocket and left his hand there with it. Then he knocked on the door.

(To Be Continued)

Most Women

Have stopped old hygienic methods to assure real immaculacy. NEW way gives true protection—discards like tissue

FEW modern women but employ a new and different way in hygiene. A way that supplants the old-time "sanitary pad" with true protection.

Wear filmy frocks and light things... any time. Dance, motor for hours without doubt or fear.

It is called "KOTEX"... five times as absorbent as the ordinary cotton pad!

Thoroughly deodorizes... thus ending ALL fear of offending.

Discards as easily as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment.

You ask for it without hesitancy at any drug or department store simply by saying "KOTEX." Costs only a few cents. Proves old ways an unnecessary risk.

KOTEX No laundry—discard like tissue

Algerian Donkeys To Wear Silk Stockings

(Canadian Press) LONDON, Feb. 7.—The silk stocking fad is to be taken up by the donkeys in Algeria. Mrs. F. K. Hosall, who has been carrying on humanitarian work among the donkeys, mules and camels in North Africa, is in London making a collection of stockings to take with her. She says the animals in Algeria, especially the donkeys, suffer from fly bites on their legs and she desires to obtain worn out stockings which will be used to keep secure bandages on the legs of the beasts. She has authority from the governors of Algeria Tunis and Morocco to seize any unfit animal and give it treatment.

Issue Order to Muzzle Dogs

(Canadian Press) OTTAWA, Feb. 7.—Orders issued by Dr. J. H. Grisdale, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, for the muzzling of dogs in this district were approved at a meeting of the Nepean Township Council at Westboro Village last night.

The police in the township were instructed to destroy all unmuzzled dogs running at large while owners will be summoned to police court for allowing them to do so.



To Stop a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets

The First and Original Cold and Grip Tablet Proven Safe for more than a Quarter of a Century as an effective remedy for COLDS, GRIP, INFLUENZA and as a Preventive. The box bears this signature E. W. Brown Price 30c. Made in Canada.

ELECTION CARD

TO THE ELECTORS of the City of Charlottetown: Ladies and Gentlemen:

Complying with the request of a large number of electors, I am again a candidate for the Mayorality at the Civic Election to be held on February 10th, 1926, and through this medium respectfully solicit your influence and support at the Polls.

Having been officially connected with civic affairs since 1889, I have seen service in about all the various branches of the administration—including a term at the Water Commissioners Board, and, as have apparently discharged the duties entrusted to me to your satisfaction, I appeal to you on this occasion with confidence, feeling that I shall not do so in vain.

Complying with the intention of the "Ballot Act," I have never made a personal canvass, but have placed myself in the hands of a free and intelligent electorate. Such is my position on this occasion.

With my general knowledge of civic requirements, I see much that can be done—even with our financial limitations—that will greatly add to the improvement of our city, and supply demands so justly made by our tax paying citizens.

While in hearty accord with the system of Permanent Streets, yet this work should not be proceeded with to the neglect of our City Streets.

The Tourist Association is an institution doing a wonderful work for our City and Province, and, if we cannot aid it as much financially as we would wish, we can do a

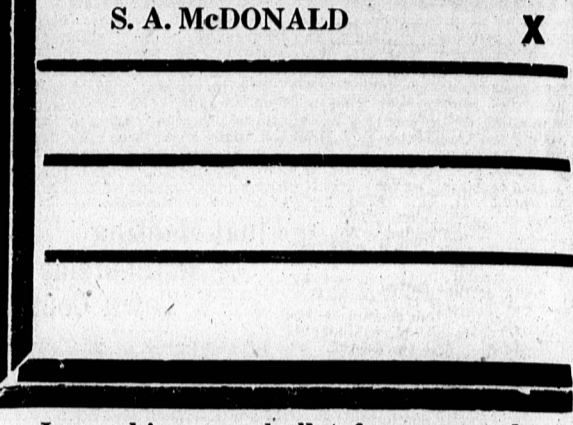
great service by giving it our hearty moral support. In making our city more attractive, and by showing every courtesy to those who may visit us. This is a trade which other provinces are spending thousands of dollars to secure, and find the money profitably spent. It is plainly our duty to be alive to this opportunity, and make Charlottetown the distributing centre.

Those who are acquainted with our financial affairs will agree with me that prudent economy must be the watchword for the next few years, but it does not follow that we should stand still while there is work to be done to keep pace with progress.

Should you honor me with election to the office of Mayor, I will exert my best efforts to safeguard your interests, while endeavoring to reflect your intelligence to the best of my ability in maintaining the dignity of the office.

Faithfully yours,
L. B. MILLER 7540-3-71

BALLOT



In marking your ballot for mayor please note that S.A. McDonald's name appears on top of ballot, mark the X as above and be assured of no further increase in taxes.

To Electors of Ward Four

Ladies and Gentlemen: Two years ago you did me the honour of electing me as one of your representatives at the Council Board, for which I thank you.

I am now seeking re-election on the tenth of this month and I trust that my record during my term of office, merits a continuance of the splendid support I received from you at the last general election.

My policy with regard to civic government is exactly what it was before, viz—Progress, tempered with Economy, and for this end I shall always strive. I have conscientiously done all in my power for the betterment of our city and especially Ward Four and endeavoured to rectify every complaint.

If you see fit to re-elect me, I can assure you that I will continue to do my best to serve you and serve you well. Again thanking you for past favors, I remain,

Faithfully yours,
E. A. FOSTER 2-5-41.

To Electors of Ward Four

Ladies and Gentlemen: On February 10th the citizens of Charlottetown select those who will constitute the governing body of this City for the next two years. At that time it is my intention to offer as a candidate to serve the interests of the people of Ward Four.

As a practical business man, and as a resident with an intense love for my City I would consider it at once my duty and my pleasure to promote every legitimate object that would have as its ultimate aim the improvement of our City.

Realizing the fact that as a city we cannot stand still, we must advance, my watchword would be "Economic Advancement" along all lines necessary for the growth of a progressive city, and a prosperous citizenship.

It is not my purpose to personally interview every voter before the election, but should I receive your endorsement all electors will find me at their service after the election.

With a hearty appreciation of your kind support, Respectfully yours,
P. W. TURNER, 2-3-71.

Electors of Ward Five

Ladies and Gentlemen: Two years ago you elected me as one of your representatives at the Council Board. I trust my services have merited your approval and further confidence.

As ever I stand for improvements and the advancement of our City in every possible way consistent with our revenue and not involving increased taxation. There are many streets in ward five that require attention and it will be my aim, if elected, to find ways and means to have them put in better shape.

As it is impossible for me to see every elector personally I take this opportunity of soliciting your vote and influence. Yours respectfully,
W. ALLAN STEWART 7499-29-91.

Election Card

To the Electors of Ward Five Ladies and Gentlemen: Having decided to again offer as a candidate for Councillor in Ward Five, I respectfully solicit your votes and influence on Feb. 10th next.

For four years I have had the honor of being one of our representative at our Council Board. During that time I have endeavored to do my best for the advancement of our city in general and Ward Five in particular. Permanent civic improvement and the beautifying of our city must be continued but only if keeping with our revenue. Thanking you for your generous support in the past, and soliciting a continuance of same at the coming election, I am, Respectfully Yours, GEORGE W. MacLEOD. 7540-3-71