

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trick and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind-Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Bears the Signature of

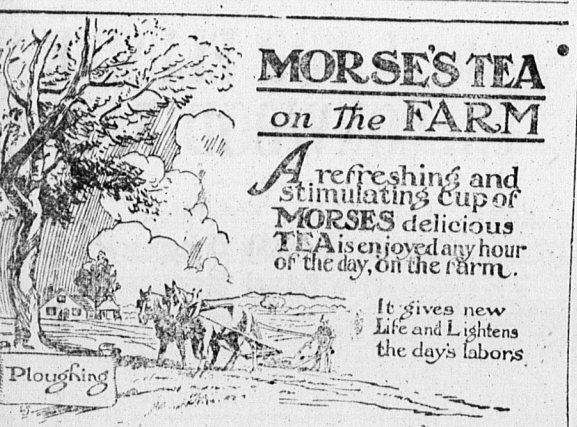
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

MORSE'S TEA

on the FARM

A refreshing and stimulating cup of MORSE'S delicious TEA is enjoyed any hour of the day, on the farm.

It gives new life and lights the day's labors



Beer & Weeks



Buy NOW before prices go higher

For prices are certainly going much higher.

WE ARE SELLING furniture carpets and housefurnishings at much less than today's prices.

BECAUSE we bought ahead before the advance.

A Straight Tip

IF YOU ARE contemplating the purchase of anything in our line and are not prepared to pay cash we will be pleased to reserve the goods for you for a reasonable length of time.

BY SELECTING NOW you can protect yourself against any further advance in price.

The Woman Who Loved and Earned

BY JANE PHELPS
A Modern Story of Home and Business

HEARD BEHIND A MASK
CHAPTER 64.

"You must put on masks, every one of you," she said as we exclaimed over the new Vicrola. Black cotton masks, with no openings save for mouth and nose, and the narrowest slit for eyes. Then we girls had to go into one room and change dresses. Fortunately we were all nearly of the same size, although I was a little taller than the rest. The men also changed. I thought surely the jester would come up and have us all arrested, we made so much noise. But Betty said she had told them we were going to be as noisy as we liked for one evening, and Frank added that he had paid him for the privilege, so we need feel no compunction on that score.

When we were all changed, we danced. Really, no one had the slightest idea who their partner was, and when Robert asked me to dance, I pretended I did not recognize him, and changed my voice to a piping soprano, so he would not know me.

"I'll give you three guesses as to who I am," I said, when I saw he was mystified.

"I know you, Raggedy Ann, even if you do disguise your voice," he said at once. "I know you, you dear, and you might as well own up."

"I tried hot, then cold. You dear, he had called her. It made me determined to keep on fooling him if I could, so I answered in that same thin high voice:

"How do you know I am Raggedy Ann?"

"You can't fool me, Marion."

"Aren't we having a nice time," I asked.

"Dance! But I would rather be where we could talk by ourselves."

"Selfish!" I declared and squeezed his arm just a bit. I was furious when just then someone came along and cried "all change" and I whisked from Robert's arms into those of one of the boys I could not identify, try as I would.

"You are charming tonight, fair lady," the voice behind the mask informed me.

"Truly a compliment," I rejoined with sarcasm, "seeing you have no idea who I am."

"Oh, but I have!"

"Who then, gracious knight?" I fell in with his humor.

"Another guess is needful," I had thought I recognized Gardner's voice though he had tried to disguise it. "I am no poetess. The gods have not been so kind to me."

If that is so, I am afraid I am too much a stranger to hazard another guess.

"Ah, so it is Mr. Kenyon?" Then "You gave yourself away.—There was but one here who could answer to the name of stranger."

"May I not know your name?" he asked, "You dance divinely."

"Indeed you may not," I said just as the "all change" was called once more, and again I was taken in charge by another.

I couldn't help feeling a trifle chagrined. I had danced so often with Gardner, in the mountains that I thought he might have recognized my dancing. Then I had not tried to change my voice as much as I had with Robert. Of course he meant Mary Ryan, by the poetess' He had seemed very much taken with her. Had he hoped it was her—instead of me?

I had recognized Marion as wearing Betty's costume, and now saw her dancing with Robert. As Carson swung me past then I heard Robert say:

"Monday night, then."

when dancing with him, he looked startled and embarrassed.

"I won't tell, Robert, honest I won't!" I said laughing, to put him at ease.

"Tell what?" it was Marion who asked, and the flush on Robert's face deepened.

Tomorrow—Left Alone.

IN MEMORIAM

DANIEL McCABE

In loving memory of Daniel McCabe, eldest son of Edward and Annie McCabe who departed this life at the early age of eighty years. A quiet God-fearing boy liked by all who knew him. He was at one time an employee of Morris & Smiths and had been for nearly three years of the Charlottetown Canning Co. On February 24th he passed peacefully away to his eternal rest. There are left to mourn besides his parents two sisters and one brother, his remains were laid to rest beside that of his two sisters who predeceased him.

The pall bearers were: Fred Dowling, Fred Hopkinson, Fred Blanchard, Arthur Chaisson, Martin Stewling and Walter Molnus.

May his soul rest in peace. Dearest one thou hast left us. And our loss we deeply feel. But his God who hast bereft us. And he will our sorrows heal. 7293.

MRS. ANSEL BERNARD

There passed peacefully away at the home of Mrs. Wm. H. Campbell, Park Corner on February 29, her youngest daughter Edith who has been in failing health for the past twenty-one months but never was heard to complain or give up. She died after a long and painful illness to take her rest a few weeks previous of her death. The late Mrs. Bernard went to visit her mother during Xmas week and was unable to return to her home. Deceased who was only 24 years of age was possessed of a most kind and cheerful disposition and had the pleasing faculty of making and retaining numerous friends, who tenderly remembered her through her sickness.

Her sufferings were mitigated by the loving care of the family in spite of every affliction and all they could accomplish. In her wisdom she 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. Besides her husband and only child Ellsworth Earle, a grief-stricken mother, four sisters, two brothers are left to mourn the loss and cherish the memory of an affectionate, dutiful wife and mother. Her funeral was largely attended and her remains laid to rest in Malpeque cemetery on Sunday 22nd by Rev. J. M. Murchison assisted by Rev. C. W. Nelsh.

The pall bearers were: Messrs. Wilfred Campbell, Archie Cousins, James McLeod, Bruce Bernard, Jas. McLeod, Bruce Bernard.

The floral offerings which were a tribute of affection included: A wreath from mother and sisters; Wreath from Brother Oliver and husband; Wreath from brother Alex. Spray from Mrs. Priscilla McLeod.

RODERICK D. MACLEOD DEAD.

Mr. Roderick D. MacLeod, one of the best known glass salesmen in this country, died at the Hahnemann Hospital, New York City, January 24th, following an operation performed a few days before. His brother, Malcolm J. MacLeod, Winnipeg, Canada, hastened to his brother's bedside, but arrived too late to see him alive.

For two or three years before his death, Mr. MacLeod was unable to actively continue his work owing to poor health, although he kept in touch with his customers, many of whom continued placing their orders with him although he was no longer able to call on them.

The funeral services were held January 29th at the Scottish Presbyterian Church, Central Park West, New York City, and the interment at Woodlawn Cemetery, one of the most beautiful burial grounds in this country, situated on the outskirts of New York City.

The Hon. Pallbearers, were Messrs. Rev. Dr. Dill, Dr. McPhee, George Rose and T. H. Whitney, 3rd of New York and S. A. Whitney and B. W. O'Neill of Boston.

Many friends came from Boston, Detroit and Burlington to attend the funeral services.

Roderick D. MacLeod was born in Prince Edward Island in 1865 but came to New York when but a boy of 16. He went to work for Huggerty Bros. & Co., and after an apprenticeship of three years, during which time he showed flashes of that remarkable gift which was his, of making staunch friends of his customers, and which was later to become so well known throughout the East and Middle West that Salesmen from rival concerns felt the fight for a desirable contract hopeless if "Mac" was after it.

He entered the employ of the Whitney Glass Works of Glassboro, N. J., the oldest glass factory in America, founded in 1775. At that time, he was only 19 years old. "Mac" was very proud of the fact that he was working for a concern which dated back to the days of the revolution.

John P. Whitney, at that time president of the Whitney Glass Works, and MacLeod became such staunch friends that the latter was very long before MacLeod was not elected a director and Vice-President of the Whitney Glass Works which office he held for many years.

When the Owens Bottle Company, acquired entire control of the Whitney Glass Works, and the latter ceased to exist as an operating company Mr. MacLeod became associated with the Owens Bottle Company and was a member of that organization when he died.

A man of charming personality, magnetic, loyal and true to his friends, generous almost to a fault, and with such a delightful sense of humor that every one who knew him, loved him. His many friends will miss him greatly.—Pittsburg.

Mr. Roderick McLeod above referred to was born at Rose Valley, a son of the late Mr. Donald MacLeod. He is survived by one brother, Mr. M. D. MacLeod of Summerside, and two sisters Mrs. M. S. Matheson of Bradabane and Mrs. C. McArthur of Hartsville, P. E. I. Other island papers please copy.

MRS. JAMES M. SUTHERLAND

The Guardian deeply regrets to learn from a telegram received here Wednesday afternoon of the death of Mrs. James M. Sutherland who passed away on the morning of Wednesday, Feb. 25, last at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. R. N. Taylor, Westmount, Montreal. The interment will take place on Friday in Mount Royal Cemetery.

The late Mrs. Sutherland was a daughter of the late Mr. William Henderson of this city. Her only remaining members of the family are a brother Mr. William Henderson and a sister Miss Josephine Henderson residing in the old homestead on Fitzroy Street.

In this city, Mrs. Sutherland had been residing with her daughters Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Robinson in Glenwood, Iowa for some years past, although she generally visited her old home here in the summer, and last summer she spent the greater part of the season with her sister in this city. Her death will be a great shock to her many friends in Charlottetown. She was a lady of retiring disposition but all who knew her intimately found her most lovable and kind.

Up to this winter she enjoyed excellent health, but lately word had come that she was very ill and it was feared that her condition was becoming very serious. She was for many years a consistent member of Zion Presbyterian Church in this city and was always interested in whatever was for the good of this community and the advancement of the church. She will be sadly missed, not only by her own family who were so devotedly attached to her but also by all who enjoyed her acquaintance. It is consoling to learn that in her last hours her children were with her. The family left to lovingly cherish her memory are:—Mrs. R. N. Taylor, Montreal; Sinclair Sutherland in Ottawa; Mrs. Scott Robinson in Glenwood, Iowa; and Gordon Sutherland in Western Canada. The bereaved we extend our deepest sympathy.

ROBERT T. OULTON.

The death of Robert T. Oulton occurred on Saturday morning, Feb. 14th inst. at his home at Little Shemogue, New Brunswick. Mr. Oulton had been in failing health for some time and the latter part of November suffered a partial stroke of paralysis from which he never recovered.

The late Mr. Oulton was widely known all over the Maritime Provinces because of his prominence in the early history of the black fox business of which he was one of the pioneers and the first man to raise a black fox to maturity in captivity. He had seen the business grow from that stage to the present dimensions with its millions of invested capital.

Mr. Oulton was born at Little Shemogue eighty-six years ago. Over fifty years ago he moved to Prince Edward Island and eventually to Cherry Island, Alberton, where he first started fox ranching. In 1911 he purchased a few acres of the old homestead where he spent his childhood and built a comfortable home in which to spend the remainder of his days. He was for many years an active elder in the Presbyterian Church and a generous contributor to its support.

The tower and bell on Zion church at Oulton's Corner is a monument to his generosity. He was also connected with the Masonic Order. The sympathy of many friends goes out to the family and hundreds of foxmen will pay their silent tribute of respect to the great pioneer of the industry. Mr. Oulton was a man of sterling character and his unflinching determination when he was sure he was right and his will power to overcome difficulties, are responsible to a large degree for his success. Mrs. Oulton predeceased him two years ago. A family of ten children survive him, also one brother and two sisters. Interment took place in Fernwood Cemetery. The funeral was largely attended, Rev. J. H. Brownell, pastor of the congregation, conducting the services.

MR. CHARLES F. HARPER

The death occurred in the Prince Edward Island Hospital yesterday morning after a ten days illness from pneumonia, of Charles F. Harper, leaving a widow and two following brothers and sisters:—George, Arthur and Roland in Charlottetown; John in Boston; Mrs. Louise Henry; Mrs. William Nicholson, Charlottetown; Mrs. J. Watkins, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Walter Overlan, Boston. The funeral residence at his mother's residence, 807 Fitzroy St. on Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

FROM ENGLAND TO MONTREAL BY AIR ROUTE

WINNIPEG, Man., Feb. 24.—G. Black Murray, pilot, and A. C. F. Lukes, an engineer, proposes to fly from Norwich, England, to Montreal. They leave early in the morning for England. It is planned to use a thousand horsepower twin engine biplane capable of making 150 miles an hour. The time of the flight is eighteen hours for the 2,500 miles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc

DR. DEVAN'S FRENCH PILLS

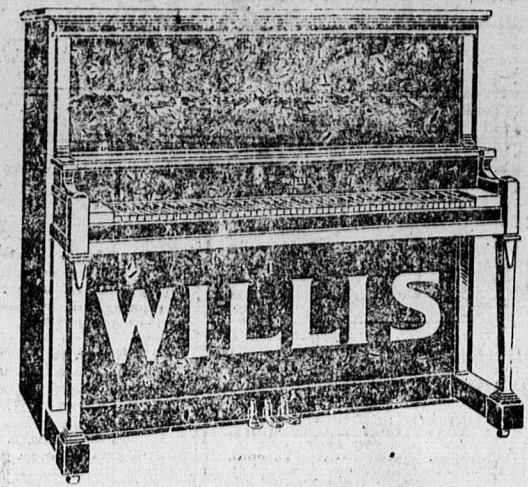
Reliable Regulating Pill for Women. \$5 a box. Sold at all Drug Stores or sent by mail on receipt of price. The Seebell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN

Restores Vim and Vitality for Nerve Brain. Increases "gray matter." Tonic will build you up. 25¢ a box, or two for \$5. at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. The Seebell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ontario. SOLD AT POSTER'S DRUG STORE

THE WILLIS

CANADA'S BEST



CANADA'S BEST

PIANOS

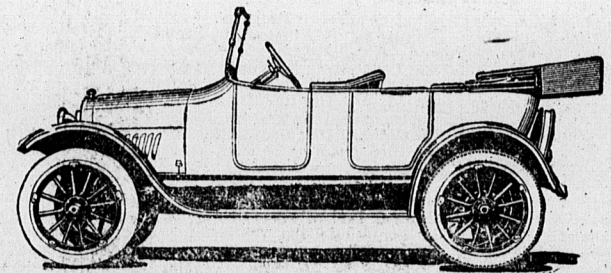
The growing appreciation of music's full beauty has increased everywhere the demand for pianos of the highest quality—a demand met and satisfied supremely by

THE WILLIS

"CANADA'S BEST."

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TOUCH,
DESIGN.

By reason of its all-round perfection and wonderful tone qualities, the WILLIS PIANO is acknowledged the greatest of all Canadian Pianos.



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The Only Music Store that Your Dollar Entitles you to One Guess on the \$1050 Chevrolet Touring Car

A. E. TOOMBS

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Profits last year, 25 p. c. on capitalization of \$20,000.00
CAPITAL STOCK, \$30,000.00.

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7 per cent. to be paid to Stockholders

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ABOLISHES PROFITS and makes trading "Of the

people, for the people, by the people."

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AGENTS WANTED.

Only Satisfactory Canadian War Book, written by Canadians, Introduction by General Currie, "Canada's Sons and Great Britain in World War," offers returned soldiers, men or women, wonderful opportunity to make \$50 to \$75 weekly. Charles Marshall made \$120 first 19 hours. Mr. Peel averages \$80 weekly. Miss Robinson makes \$60 or more every week. Join on sale force at once work spare time or full time. Outfit Free. Winston Co., Dept. D, Toronto.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until 3 o'clock on Friday, the 9th April, 1920, for the contract of carrying the mails on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the route Wellington Station, Central Mail Route, No. 2 from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing full information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tenders may be obtained at the Post Office of Wellington Station and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector,
26th February, 1920.
Post Office Inspector's Office.