A Double treatment for Headache

Rub forehead and temples with Vicks; also melt in a cup of hot water and inhale its healing vapors. This clears the head and usually brings quick relief.

If headaches are continuous a physician or good oculist should be consulted.

acts 2 ways at once

VICKS VAPORUB

OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by Public Auction on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of January, A. D., 1928 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon in front of the Law Courts Building, in Charlottetown in Queen's County in Prince Edward Island ALL that tract, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being on Township Number sixty-four in King's County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: —COMMENCING in the southern boundary of land in possession of Elliot Lumsden at the intersection of the same with the western boundary of land formerly in the possession of Thomas Brehaut, and lately in the possession of the estate of Robert Gordon and running thence south until it meets the rear line of farms fronting on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, thence at right angles west along the same for the distance of nine chains to the eastern boundary of land formerly in the possession of Barthelomew LeLacheur, thence running north by the magnet of the year 1764 eleven degrees west to the said southern boundary of land in the possession of Elliot Lumsden, and thence east along the same to the place of commencement, containing by estimation thirty-one acres of land a little more or less; ALSO ALL THAT other tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Township Number sixty-four aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—COMMENCING at a stake set in the southeast corner of John Hyde's land, thence running east or in the course of the rear line of farms fronting on the Straits of Northumberland five chains, thence north along the western boundary of Thompson McKay's land a distance of forty-eight chains, thence west for the distance of five chains or to John Hyde's land, thence south along John Hyde's eastern boundary line for the distance of forty-eight chains or to the place of commencement, containing twenty-four acres of land a little more or less; ALSO ALL THAT other tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Township Number sixty-four aforesaid, being a Right-of- way extending from the eastern boundary of the said above described land to the Gurnsey Cove Road, having a uniform width of twenty feet bounded on the south by the northern boundary of land sold to James McKay and by a line in continuation of the said northern boundary line on the north by a line parallel to the said northern boundary line of James McKay's land and twenty feet distant therefrom at right angles and on the east by the said Road and on the west by the eastern boundary line of land secondly herein described; ALSO ALL THAT OTHER tract, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being on Township Number sixty-four aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—COMMENCING at the northeast angle of land formerly in possession of James McKay, thence running in an easterly direction for the distance of one hundred and twenty yards or until it strikes the Main Road or Highway leading from Murray Harbor to Gurnsey Cove, thence south along the said Road for the distance of two hundred and fifty yards until it strikes land in the possession of the estate of James McKay, thence west along the northern boundary of same and along the northern boundary of land in the possession of Fred C. LeLacheur for the distance of one hundred and twenty yards from the Main Road, or to the southeast angle of another piece of land in the possession of the estate of the said James McKay, thence at right angles northerly and along the eastern boundary of same for the distance of two hundred and fifty yards to the place of commencement containing six acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 18th day of April A. D., 1925 and made between Joseph A. Bell of Murray Harbor South in King's County in Prince Edward Island and Katherine Bell, his wife, of the one part and the undersigned of the other part, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest secured thereby.

For further particulars apply at the office of James D. Stewart, 84 Queen George Street, Barrister, Charlottetown.

Dated this 15th day of December, A. D.

ELLA LOWTHER,
Mortgagee

SMILES

"Limping speech often indicates where the shoe pinches."

She: I suppose you're looking forward to Christmas?

He: Am I? I'm looking away beyond it—that's when the bills fall due.

JUST BECAUSE

"Her name is Katharine, but we call her Kitty."

"Why?"

"Oh, just beclaws."

SCARCELY JOLTED HIM

1st Motorist: Didn't it upset you when you ran over that man?

2nd Motorist: Of course not; he was too thin and small for that.

MORE DIFFICULT

"Sure has been a lot of wives bumping off their husbands lately."

"Yes, but you can look for it to slow down a bit now."

"Why, how's that?"

"Well, during the holidays the wives won't see their husbands often enough to get a real opportunity."

Minard's Liniment for sore throat.

Auction Sale of Real Estate

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Lucinda Doherty late of St. Peters Bay in King's County, Prince Edward Island, deceased, intestate, by virtue of a license granted on the 11th day of November A. D. 1927 by the Surrogate Court of Prince Edward Island, will on Saturday the 17th day of December A. D. 1927 at twelve o'clock noon set up and sell by public auction on the premises, the real estate of the said deceased, situate at St. Peters Bay aforesaid bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the southwest by St. Peters Bay, on the northwest by land now or formerly in possession of Robert Lewis, on the southeast by land now or formerly in possession of Daniel Lewis and on the northeast by Greenwich Road containing twelve acres of land a little more or less.

Dated this fourteenth day of November A. D. 1927.

ROBERT G. DOHERTY,
Administrator.

McLean & McKinnon,
Charlottetown

388-11-15-tu 4i

SONIA

By VIDA HURST

"Hello, soaks! Everybody ready?"

"Everybody's been waiting on you since 12:30."

"Is that so? I'm awfully sorry. New contract held me up at the last minute. Couldn't get away."

"That's obvious," retorted Mac. Franklin laughed.

"Don't get on your ear, big boy. Sonia come here. Aren't you going to kiss your papa?"

She approached him, smiling with relief at his presence. But when she lifted her lips to his she perceived that he had been drinking. Her eyes met Maxine's. And she knew that her friend had already suspected it. She turned away, intensely disappointed.

"What's the matter, sweetheart?"

"Nothing. Come on, let's get started."

But Franklin had spied the half-emptied bottle upon the table.

"So this is the way you've whiled away the hours," he cried joyfully. "Come on, Mac. Give me a drink."

Maxine and Sonia refused, but the two men drank, following one glass with another until the bottle was empty. And with each drink Franklin's spirits rose higher.

"I'm so happy I could sing."

"Well, don't try it," advised Maxine, "Take it out in driving instead."

"A good idea, my girl. Let's go!"

At last, after all postponements, they were running to Franklin's car and then piling in baggage. Maxine and Mac jumped in while Franklin lifted Sonia high in his arms, dropping her into the front seat.

"I love you," he whispered, pressing her hand that lay nearest him.

She smiled at him, dizzily. She had been hurt when she realized that he had been drinking. But she could not resist his pleading eyes.

He grasped the wheel and they were away with a speed that made them gasp. Off like a streak until they came to traffic which compelled him to drive slowly.

* * *

Sonia was delighted. She sat beside her lover with the face of a happy child. It was thrilling to be leaving the city for two days with Franklin. Safe against interruptions. Once they had arrived at their destination Maxine and Mac would not bother them.

"Just to think," she said, softly. "I almost missed this."

"Why did you change your mind?"

She smiled mysteriously.

"Aren't you glad I did change it?"

His eyes, a bit inflamed now, swept over her, possessively.

"O, but you're sweet."

She could not meet the ardor of his gaze. She looked away, but the cars lined f in front o them blurred. Her heart gave a frightened leap. She was irrevocably committed to the adventure now. If only he had come to her without drinking! Her kisses should have been stimulation enough.

She asked in a low voice that could not be overheard, "Why did you do it?"

"Do what?"

"Take something to drink before you came?"

He grinned at her like a naughty schoolboy.

"You had something to drink without me, didn't you?"

"Not very much. And we were waiting for you."

He moved his arm until it pressed lightly against her shoulder.

"Darling, I didn't have much either. A customer offered it to me. I couldn't refuse."

Loosen Up That Cold With Musterole

Have Musterole handy when a cold starts. It has all of the advantages of grandmother's mustard plaster without the burn. You feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief.

Made of pure oil of mustard and other simple ingredients, Musterole is recommended by many nurses and doctors. Try Musterole for bronchitis, sore throat, stiff neck, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, croup, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back or joints, sore muscles, sprains, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest. It may prevent pneumonia and "flu."

The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd.
Montreal

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

NOTICE

To Brown Top Growers

The adjourned Annual Meeting of the P. E. Island Grass Seed Growers Association, will be held in St. Mary's Hall, Souris, on Thursday, January 5th, at 1 o'clock. A full attendance of members requested.

D. F. KEAYS,
President

1566-12-29-tst.

NOTICE

I find it impossible to run business on long credit and have decided to adopt a strictly cash system.

I request a prompt settlement of all amounts due me, as after January 15th our books will be given to our collectors.

BENJAMIN CLOW
Murray Harbor North.

1619-12-31-21.

Safe for WHOOPING COUGH
PERTUSSIN

She did not reply.

"Sonia," he asked, anxiously. "you aren't going to be angry with me?"

Even her disappointment melted before the eager penitence of h tone.

"No," she answered. "Nothing can make me angry with you today."

* * *

Franklin dashed along the road at a speed that was startling. The windows of the car were down and the cold, fresh air whistled about their ears.

Sonia wanted to go fast. The faster the batter! She wished they had been in an airplane and could sweep down to the little shack in the country. But Maxine shouted repeated warnings from the back seat.

"Not so fast, Franklin. Please don't go so fast."

"Who's going fast?" he retorted. "This is nothing, woman. You ought to ride with me when I really go fast."

"He's being good to-day," she called reassuringly.

Maxine was cuddled in Mac-s arms. Her hat was off and her blond head snuggled beneath his chin.

"She's not so worried," Sonia chuckled to Franklin. "I love to drive like this. And I've never been over this road before. Isn't the view beautiful? As if it had been painted for our especial benefit!"

They were going around a curve. Franklin, blue eyes straight ahead, stepped on the gas. As if empelled by a monster, the car leaped into the air.

* * *

Some one was screaming. Shrill, piercing cries that began a long way off, then hurtled through the air, tearing Sonia's heart. She could not endure the agony of listening to them.

"Sonia, don't scream like that."

So it was her own voice. She lay shuddering, fearing to hear it again. Then she felt herself being lifted. The darkness was suffocating her.

"Better keep her head down," advised some one.

After a time the black, swimming clouds parted a little. She saw Franklin's face floating above her. It wore a look of terror.

"Are you hurt?"

She smiled, wondering why he should have asked.

Then waves of sickening, nauseating faintness engulfed her. She was a paper, tortured by the wind; a leaf swept on a furious stream; a little girl and her mother was washing her face.

She sat up, pushing at the hands that would have held her. It was still late afternoon. The sun was shining. The beauty of the landscape was undimmed. But beneath the road where she lay she saw a broken, twisted mass.

She shivered.

"Franklin?"

"Yes, Sonia."

"Oh, you're not hurt, Franklin?"

"No," he groaned.

But his face was livid. Mac, beside him, had buried his head in his hands. Then she saw two men, moving slowly, carrying something limp and soaked with blood!

The world reeled. She pitched headlong back into the pit out of which she had so painfully struggled. But again she fought to climb out of it. There was something she must find out. Some one.....but she couldn't remember the name.

When her vision cleared again she demanded, bluntly, "Was that Maxine?"

Their stricken faces answered her.

"But she can't be dead," whimpered Sonia. "She was cuddled up in Mac's arms just a moment ago."

People couldn't be wiped out like that. Smashed as if they were mere insects. Tears of furious resentment gathered in her eyes. It wasn't fair. God shouldn't let things like this happen.

She stared at Franklin. His face was white and unfamiliar. His lips were trembling like a flightened little boy's.

"Are you sure?" she faltered. "Sure about Maxine?"

He nodded.

"They've sent for an ambulance. You'll have to go to a hospital."

"But why will I? I'm not hurt."

She heard Mac's voice, taut with emotion and something which sounded like fear.

"We must keep my name out of this."

"But these men have already seen you."

"They don't know my name. I'll give them another."

He wrung his hands. "This is terrible. It will ruin me if it gets out."

Sonia shuddered. How could Mac be thinking of his reputation, so near the accusing, broken body of the girl who had loved him?

Tears rolled down her cheeks. She was powerless to stop them.

Franklin groaned, "Don't cry, Sonia. It's all my fault. I must have been crazy."

"No," she sobbed. "I begged you to go faster. I didn't know it was dangerous."

(To Be Continued.)

When You Feel a Cold Coming On

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets

to work off the Cold and to fortify the system against Grip, Influenza and other serious ills resulting from a cold. The Safe and Proven Remedy. Price 30c. (Made in Canada)

The box bears this signature

E. W. Grove

Proven Merit since 1889

Ford

The NEW CAR

Advance Showing

FOR KING'S COUNTY

Souris, Jan. 3rd to 5th Montague, Jan. 7th to 14th

In this advance showing you will find the ultimate expression of automotive engineering and design. You will find a new standard by which every other automobile, large or small, low priced or expensive, will be measured.

POOLE & THOMPSON, LTD.
(Dealer)
Montague

Ford
The Real Canadian Car

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, FORD, ONTARIO

VACATIONS

Vacations in this modern age of speed are becoming more and more things of necessity, and in order to keep fit, the best authorities recommend an entire change of environment, even though it be for only a few days. Constant attention to business, or domestic cares, prays on their vitality and tends to keep a person's thoughts in fixed grooves as it were. An entire change of scene and routine and new associations will go a long way to correct this. It will get you out of the fixed channels in which you have been thinking and give you new lines of thought, tending to make your vision more clear and you will obtain a better perspective of things in general. Matters that appeared large dwindle down to nothingness and you will see conditions in their true proportion. Not only this, but it will add years to your life and help you to get that joy out of merely living which we all aspire to.

Having decided that you will take a vacation this summer, the next question is, "Where shall I go?" Now various factors enter into the solving of this question, time, finances, etc. As a general rule, persons who live inland are recommended to go to the seashore while those who live close to the sea are advised to go to the mountains. The world is full of vacation spots, each with its own particular appeal. Canada, in the summertime, offers every variety of scenic attraction, while there are places which have about them the charm of the Old World. There are places in Canada near and far and places to suit practically every pocketbook. To those who seek the sea the Maritime Provinces of Canada offer choice vacation spots, and while there are no snow-capped mountains, there are the rugged hills of Cape Breton and the softer elevations of the rest of Nova Scotia and of New Brunswick. At Pictou, overlooking the Strait of Northumberland, is a choice seaside vacation resort. Pictou Lodge, owned and operated by the Canadian National Railways. Here will be found combined, practical all the scenic attractions more less with most of the vacation sp in the Maritime Provinces, but P ce Edward Island, the Garden of t Gulf, is essentially a place where life pursues the even tenure of its way.

The Gaspe Peninsula, which juts out into the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, also offers a variety of appeal to the summer vacationist.

Places in the Maritime Provinces of Canada and on the Gaspe Peninsula are easy of access via the lines of the Canadian National Railways, which operate through standard, all-steel, trains in connection therewith. Golf is to be had at many places and the hotel accommodations are good. Fishing is also to be had along with boating and bathing.

To those who would revel in mountain peaks, limpid lakes of crystal clearness and rushing, roaring rivers, with the comforts and conveniences of civilization, the Canadian Rockies offer all that one could desire. In Jasper National Park, in the heart of the Canadian Rockies, Canada's largest national playground, is situated Jasper Park Lodge, a renowned mountain resort, owned and operated by The Canadian National Railways, with a world famous golf course. In connection with this resort The Canadian National Railways have inaugurated the Triangle Tour, the tour being from Jasper, where the Lodge is situated, to Vancouver by rail, from Vancouver to Prince Rupert and Alaska, the land of the Midnight Sun by a palatial steamship of the Canadian National Railways, and from Prince Rupert back to Jasper. This tour includes all the scenic attractions of the Canadian Rockies and the Pacific Coast, the Norway of America.

The Canadian National Railways also operate summer resorts in Algonquin Park, a national park situated in the Highlands of the Province of Ontario, Highland Inn and Camps Nominigan and Minnising; at Orient Bay, Ontario; Nipigon Lodge, and at Minaki on the Winnipeg River, near Winnipeg, Manitoba; Minaki Lodge, thus offering prospective summer pleasure-seekers every variety of scenic appeal.

CHRISTMAS CONCERT

On Friday evening, the 23rd Dec. a Christmas Concert was held by the pupils of Southport School. After a few remarks by the Chairman, Mr. George Stewart, the following programme was carried out

Part 1:

Opening Chorus, O Canada, by the school;

Song, Christmas comes but once a year; girls of Grade VI.

Recitation, "Little Barefoot" Muriel Burke;

Dialogue, Early Christmas Morning, Ivan Smith and Marguerite Aylward; "Song of the Angels," by school; Recitation, "Jes' before Christmas," Kenneth McInnis; Song, "King Wenceslas," Martina Smith; Recitation, "Jack Horner," Ralph McGarry; Dialogue "Watching for Santa," John Aylward and Wesley Cooper; Recitation "The Clypper Sled," Mary Hayley.

—INTERMISSION—

Tho Charleston, danced by Muriel Burke and Marjorie Whitlock;

Distribution of presents off Xmas Tree;

Part II:

Duet "Star of the East," Marjorie and Josephine Kelly;

Recitation, Mary McGarry;

Dialogue "The Lost Trousers", by Annie McInnis; Lena Cooper; Joseph Hayley; Elmer Cooper; Harry Mutch.

Recitation "Xmas Shoppers," girls of Grades 1 and 11;

Reading from Charles Dickens, "The Goblins," by Muriel Burke.

Harmonica Duet, "Bells of St. Mary's," by Joseph Hayley and Harry Mutch.

Trio "Silent Night," Mary Hayley; Florence Mutch and Marjorie Kelly.

Recitation, "The Enchanted Clock," by Mary Hayley.

God Save the King.

The school room was crowded by an audience who expressed themselves by their applause of each number as it was rendered. Several of the performances had to respond to an encore. At the conclusion of the programme, the ladies of the school district held a box social and sale of homemade candy. The receipts for the evening amounted to $25.00, which is to be applied to the school inprovement fund.

FOR COLDS

BAYER

ASPIRIN

To break a cold harmlessly *and in a hurry* try an Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago! And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to children—often infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists, with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) indicating Bayer Manufacture. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assure the public against imitations, the Tablets will be stamped with their "Bayer Cross" trademark.