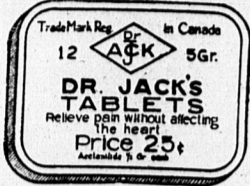


Maritime Doctor's Pain Stoppers Fix Flu too

Dr. Jack's 15 year private practise Tablets become public. No Dope... Halt Headaches, help Heart, Stomach, end Aches from Rheumatism, from Lumbago, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Women's and Infants Ills, First Aid for Colds, Flu, La Grippe, Sore Throat.

From Dr. Jack, practising these many years in New Brunswick, is obtained the prescription for Dr. Jack's Tablets. Since before the Great Flu he has worked wonders with them. They do more than others, please the stomach, pep the heart. A tremendous comparison.



Druggists everywhere report remarkable results from Dr. Jack's 12 Tablet tin, 25c. Bigger size, bigger bargain. Get some "just in case".

Dr. Jack's Tablets

THE COSMAN COMPANY GLENWOOD, N. B.

NEWSY FARM NOTES

By Agricola

A CANADIAN FLEA

(By Agricola)

Last June the first Canadian flea record was captured in a house in New Westminster, B. C. He is dead now, but if there is any truth in the cynical remark of Rantaine, in Hugo's "Toliver of the Sea," that everybody leaves a widow and five children, then we may look forward, in no long time, to welcoming (?) his descendants. He was the true Pulex irritans, so familiar to the inhabitant of the British Isles, who erstwhile cast an envious eye on the Western continent as terra incognita to this enemy of mankind. Rarely could the Briton go to any of the busy haunts of men without encountering him, and at night when the powers of darkness are active, who more so than Pulex? His irritating claws then provided a perfect anti-septic, and his "bite" a circular blister. As long as he could fly, but in common with those who live, not for their fellow man, but on him, he has degenerated. One's talents, buried, decrease: under the silken robes of Dives, as under the sorrid fangs of Lazarus, he found no use for wings, and under the natural law for disappeared. But nature, ever kind, granted a compensation. He can jump. If an elephant could jump like a flea, he would annihilate space with a couple of miles at a stride. From his leap the flea is called in Northern England the "lop".

Fleas do not infest all alike; they have their preferences. Possibly they prefer blonds, but science which has found out many things, more or less, has failed to detect why one person should be tickled to death, while another is immune. Nemo fuit repente turpissimus says the Latin, nor does the flea attain to his bad eminence by sudden flight. From the egg, one of a dozen, appears a tiny white worm, the larva, and feeding on the dust, like the sermag and wriggling in babyhood. Then it spins a cocoon and pupates, and in its pupal form, unlike that of most insects, strongly resembles the perfect stage. Finally the pupa becomes the imago, the perfect flea, ready and willing to pierce the hide of the chosen of creation, man. Such in brief is the history of the flea.

The flea attacking man is, as we have seen, P. irritans; but he is also subject to tentative attacks from P. serraticipes, the cat or dog flea. Keepers of kennels commonly use oil of rosemary, sprinkled on their nether garments, as a means of keeping the parasites at a respectable distance. Contrary to what we might suppose from their actions in captivity, monkeys are free from fleas when in the wild state, and it is only when brought into contact with man that they acquire his troublesome companions. Like other aborigines they readily adopt the evils of a superior race.

As we might expect from an insect which from its assiduity in stimulating mankind to greater exertions has always been a familiar theme, the flea figures large in literature. Even as long ago as the time of Pliny fleas were only too plentiful, and that water gives a remedy for such a state of things: "If a man, the first time that he heareth the cuckoo, presently stay his right foot in the very place where it was when he heard her, and withal mark out the point and just proportion of the said foot upon the ground as it stood, and then dig up

the earth under it within the said compass, look what chamber or room of the house is strewed with the said mould, there will no fleas breed there." A simple remedy on the authority of a great naturalist, but alas! there is no cuckoo in Canada.

In the "Exempla" of Jacques de Vitry may be read the fable of the flea and the fever, a story with the coarse mannerisms of that age. These talk over their lodgings of the night before. The flea spent the night with an abess, who at the first bite called for her maid to search for the intruder, which thus passed a wretched night. The fever, on the other hand, passed the night with a poor woman who as soon as she felt her "temperature" arose and went to wash her clothes by the river; whereby the fever was chilled and nearly drowned. Then the flea and the fever agreed to change abodes for the following night. They did so with the most satisfactory results, for the poor woman was so tired that the flea feasted undisturbed all night, while the fever had a warm and comfortable lodging in the bed of the abess. We look for a fable to point a moral, but we shall not be accused of insensibility if we confess that the point of this one does not strike us.

Poetry, too, is called into play: old Tassier recommends another remedy thus:

"While wormwood hath seed, get a handful or twaine,
To save against March, to make flea to refrain;
Where chamber is swept, and wormwood is strown,
No flea for his life dare abide to be known."

And was it not dean Swift, in his "Rhapsody to Poetry," who averred that a flea

"Has smaller fleas that on him prey;
And these have smaller still to bite him,
And so proceed ad infinitum."

As for local legend and tradition, stories of fleas are innumerable. The King of Fleas is said to hold his court at Tiberius in Palestine, not that Tiberius is perhaps any worse than other Eastern towns. Ivan Vaslovich once sent to the city of Moscow enjoining the people there to provide him with a measure of fleas for a medicine. The Muscovites answered that it was impossible, and if they could get them they could not measure them, because of their leaping out. Whereupon Ivan mulcted the city to the tune of 7,000 roubles.

As a conclusion it may be related that Noah is, according to Kurdish tradition, to be blamed for the creation of this insect. It appears that the ark struck a rock in the vicinity of Mount Sindsar, and leaked so badly that Noah began to despair. In this extremity the serpent approached him with an offer of help if he would feed him on human flesh when the Deluge was over. There was nothing for it but to accept, and accordingly the serpent coiled himself up in the aperture and stopped the leak. When at last all were leaving the ark the serpent insisted on the fulfillment of the pledge he had received; but Noah by Gabriel's advice, burnt the pledge and scattering the ashes in the air, there arose out of them all the fleas, lice, and bugs, which prey on human blood to this day. And so was Noah's pledge redeemed!

The word puce, a color beloved of Victorian days, is an instance of an artistic word derived from a familiar yet repulsive source: it is literally "flea-color" from pulex, in French "puce."

THE ARTICHOKE

That species of Artichoke known as the Jerusalem artichoke or Girasole, has been the subject of experiment at the various Government Stations, as to its value as a fodder plant. In weight of dry matter the plant only (neglecting its tubers) produces twice that of sunflowers, and three times that of corn, and as an ensilage plant is much easier to handle.

The plant itself resembles the common sunflower, and belongs to the same order. It grows three or four feet high, and is a herbaceous perennial, but to get the best results one must plant the tubers every year as is done with potatoes. The tubers may be left in the ground or may be lifted with the potato digger, but from their nature, if stored in bins in the cellar they soon rot. This is because they contain less starch than the potato (but more water and a considerable quantity of sugar. To this extent the artichoke resembles the parsnip and like it, may be left in the ground with the certainty of growing the following year. It is so little affected by our climate that I have found it growing, year after year, in the waste ground on the north side of the Hillsboro Bridge. The practicable way of storing the tubers is to put them in small piles covering them with sand and protecting them from frost.

Artichokes are used in Britain to a limited extent as "table stock" but their somewhat maxkish taste prevents them from becoming a serious rival to the potato. As they are very prolific they are grown as pasture for swine who find an excellent food in the tubers. The green plant is also used for cattle fodder, being cut and carried to the pasture when it falls. The Bulletin "Poultry Feeds and Feeding" says that poultry are fond of the green tops in summer, and the tubers in winter. The growing plant makes good shade for chicks during the hot weather.

Taking the average of three years it was found that the tubers gave 21-2 tons of dry matter per acre.

SELFISHNESS?

I got home from Sunday School a little earlier than usual one recent Sunday, and found a small company there. One of them said, "Sunday School got out earlier today?" "No, about as usual; a car picked me up." "Who was driving?" "Don't know; he was a stranger to me." "He must have been a poor man!" "Like myself," I said jeocosly, for you know, even an Anglo-Saxon may so scintillate at times.

This rather took my cynical friend aback, and he explained that he found that well-to-do people rarely stopped their cars and gave pedestrians a lift, thus perhaps entertaining angels unaware. He thought the cars had made them more selfish. (Let us hope this is not the case, for the ultimate good of the rich man.) In the old days before the advent of the car a footpassenger would be greeted with a friendly hail—"Are you going far?"—and given the vacant seat, no matter whether buggy or truck wagon.

Another pointed out that the case was slightly different. The car is closed so that it is impossible to hail, and it goes at a greater speed. It may pass the pedestrian and stop, only to find when he comes up that he is in no need of a lift. This made drivers dubious about stopping.

The third had a brain wave at this point. Why could not a signal be agreed on? Let the pedestrian walk with one arm akimbo as the car nears him; then the driver sees the mute appeal and the general good-nature of mankind will do the rest. This man it will be observed is an optimist, but still his suggestion was a good one, and I pass it on.

AND SOME REMINISCENCES

In the foregoing conversation the words "lordly indifference" were used. This is a libel on the great majority of lords; almost as great as the expression "drunk as a lord." In my youth I was acquainted with two of the order, the Earl of Strathmore and Viscount Gort, and it is certain that if they had lived in Chaucer's day he would have dubbed them "very courteous gentle knights." The Earl—who was an ancestor of the present Duchess of York—had a beautiful Jacobean mansion called Gisbide Hall, about half a mile from my home; the grounds were tastefully laid out, and contained a monument of "British Liberty" over 100 feet high, surmounted by a female figure, with a Phrygian cap. The rich woods were full of rare plants, and the Earl enjoined me to shake free with whatever I wanted. The Viscount had a hobby; it was micro-photography, on which he was

Central Guardian

TODAY IS THE OPENING of new recreation rooms at St. Paul's Parish Hall. 9293-11.

GRAND OPENING of St. Paul's new Recreation Rooms. Come and enjoy your supper 5 to 7 p. m. 9298.

11th AMMUNITION COLUMN ANNUAL REUNION. Armouries, Friday, November 21, commencing 9.00 P. M. 9280-11-19-31.

TODAY IS ST. PAUL'S TEA and FANCY SALE—Don't miss it. 9298.

KINKORA HALL—Auction forty-fives at Kinkora Hall Friday night, Nov. 21st. Lunch served. Come and bring your friend. 9254-11-18-21-Tue. & Thurs.

11th AMMUNITION COLUMN ANNUAL REUNION. Armouries, Friday, November 21, commencing 9.00 P. M. 9280-11-19-31.

BE MEASURED BY AN EXPERT—The House of Hoberlin representative will be at our store all day Thursday, Kelly & McInnis, 135 Great George Street. 9303.

LOVELY FANCY WORK. Children's clothing, home cooking and candy at St. Paul's today. 9298.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED.—Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Vessey, Dunstaffnage, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Agnes to Mr. Ralph Leigh Vessey, York. Marriage to take place in November. 9301-11.

MR. HARRY C. WHITE will be at our Store today taking special orders for Suits and Overcoats made by the House of Hoberlin. Kelly & McInnis, 135 Great George Street. 9303.

WEDDING BELLS—The Basilica in Charlottetown on Nov. 10th was the scene of a pretty wedding when Miss Gladys Brown of Charlottetown was united in marriage to Mr. Emmett Gavin of Sea Cow Pond. Miss Laurel Brown, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid while Mr. Martin Gavin supported the groom. The bride was gowned in a blue satin dress with hat and coat to match. The bridesmaid was also dressed in blue satin. After the ceremony they partook of breakfast at the bride's sister's, Mrs. Oliver Gallant. Then the happy couple motored to Sea Cow Pond where they partook of a sumptuous supper at Mr. Gavin's home. After supper the bridal party repaired to the parlor where the evening was spent in music and dancing. (Summerside papers please copy)

WHEN THE CHILDREN GET A COUGH, give them Beechwood at once. Carew & Fraser, Manufacturing Chemists, New Glasgow, N. S.

an authority, and he gave me a copy of the book he had written on the subject. He had a battery of two microscopes and a "bellows" extension camera, and the whole apparatus was about four feet long. The first microscope magnified the object, the second picked up the enlarged image and magnified it still further, and the camera registered it. Lord Gort was anything but "lordly" and "indifferent." He had the happy faculty of making everybody at home, and I remember on one occasion when the present writer sat on one side of the fireplace, and an old miner, a naturalist, sat on the other, while his Lordship stood with his back to the fire, enjoying our arguments. He had married a Miss Surtees, heiress of that Squire Ralph Surtees who was the creator of "Jorrocks," the grocer who set up as a country gentleman, and whose adventures amused our grandfathers. The Squire who had lived in Hamsterly Hall—then in possession of Lord Gort, was quite a character himself. He would not let his horses be driven on Sundays—everybody must walk to church but that feeling did not stop the Squire from carrying a pair of shears and lopping any branches which overhung the footpath.

At that time, religious feeling was not as vigorous as now, the Church of England had lost sight of her glorious mission, and the "parsons"—I don't like the word although its etymology is good—were a fox-hunting class with a tendency to the bottle. (Let not my Scottish readers point the finger, for at that time too, the Highland "meenister" felt aggrieved if his host, at festal times, omitted to give him a "wee dram" with the rest.) Well, Squire Surtees went to church one Sunday morning, and after service met the priest—as the Northumbrians called him—on the church steps. "That was a short sermon you gave us this morning, Mr. Ellison," said the Squire. And nobody was surprised when the reverend gentleman replied "Yes, but it was a damned good one!" Mayhap the writer will have more to say of the "priests" doings in these

TODAY IS THE HIGH TEA and Fancy Sale at St. Paul's. Come and meet your friends. 9293-11.

SPRINGFIELD, Saint Elizabeth's Church, November 23rd, Morning Prayer, 11.

ANGELIC SERVICES, Crapaud, Saint John's Church, November 23rd, Sunday School, 10.30, Evensong, 7.

BORDEN CHURCH SERVICE, Rev. A. G. Crowe will speak in the hall Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m.

CORNWALL SUNDAY SERVICES, Nov. 23rd; New Dominion at 11 a. m. Kingston at 3; Cornwall at 7. Rev. D. K. Ross, Minister.

BRADALBANE, United Church of Canada. Services on the above charge for Sunday, Nov. 23rd, are as follows: Pleasant Valley, 11 a. m.; Rose Valley, 3 p. m.; Bradalbane, 7 p. m. Thos. Palethorpe, Minister.

BAPTIST SERVICES, North River Field, Sunday, November 23rd: Fairview, 11 a. m.; North River, 3 p. m.; Long Creek, 7 p. m. The male trio will sing at North River. W. R. MacWalker, Minister.

FERTILIZER MIXING PLANT—The new fertilizer mixing plant, now under construction on Bruce Stewart & Co's wharf, will be ready to receive fertilizer by the last part of next week if fine weather continues. The frame work of the large building has already been erected, and work has been begun on the roof. The dredging of the dock has been hampered by the fact that large rocks have to be taken off the bottom. The S. S. Winsun is now leading at Baltimore with 5,000 tons of assorted fertilizer which will arrive next week. Some parts of the machinery will come by the steamer.

SAVAGE HARBOR INSTITUTE—The members of Savage Harbor Women's Institute held their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. Fulton Douglas. Meeting opened by repeating the creed. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. Roll call was answered with congratulations, after which the President and Secretary presented their annual reports. This Institute has done much toward improving the school, and deserve great credit. Three new members were welcomed. With the exception of the Secretary-Treasurer, who resigned all of the officers of the past year were re-elected. Mrs. Victor Coffin was appointed Secretary. A short musical program by several of the members was much enjoyed. Lunch was served by the hostess and the singing of God Save the King brought a very pleasant meeting to a close.

ELECTED TO HIGH OFFICE—Late United States newspapers tell of the election as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Oregon of James Campbell of Prince Edward Island. The large vote testified to his popularity, as well as to his acknowledged qualification for the high position to which he is called, he having received 48,823 votes as compared with 33,932 received by his opponent Chief Justice Oliver J. Coshov. Chief Justice Campbell is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell of Argyle Shore. He taught school in several districts of Prince Edward Island and later removed to United States, where he studied law, and was called to the bar, after which he practiced his profession with marked success. At the last election he was honored as above stated by being elected to the Chief Justice ship of the State. Many Guardian readers will congratulate Chief Justice Campbell on the distinction he has won for himself, and on the honour which he brings to his native province. Mr. Duncan Campbell, Argyle Shore, is a brother of the newly elected Chief Justice.

BRIDAL COUPLE HONORED—On Monday, Oct. 27 a number of relatives and friends gathered at

the home of Mr and Mrs William MacCallum at Cross Roads, where a shower was given to Mr and Mrs James MacEachern of Mermaid. Mr James MacCallum gave an address of welcome to the newly married couple and a case of beautiful silverware was presented by Mrs James Ballum. The bride, who was formerly Miss Mabel MacDonald of Bellevue taught school at the Cross Roads several years ago and has since become a graduate nurse. A very pleasant evening was spent in games and music and all departed wishing Mr and Mrs MacEachern many years of wedded happiness.

HALL—MacLEOD—On Wednesday evening November 12 the Baptist Manse of North River, P. E. I., was the scene of a pretty marriage in which many were very much interested, when Margaret Mary MacLeod daughter of Mr and Mrs John MacLeod of Long Creek, became the wife of James Newman Hall of Conce Cove. Rev Wallace R. MacWalker performed the ceremony, the bridal party standing under an arch of evergreen and varicolored autumn flowers while the beautiful words which their troth were being read. Miss MacLeod true to the traditions of brides, wore a frock of silk, and was crowned with a coronet of orange

COLDS!

When you have a headache, with pains, chills and sneezes—take the famous standard specific cold remedy, Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. For 41 years millions of people have relieved colds this way.

A genuine relief for colds and headaches

Get your box at any drug store, 30c, and free yourself from the annoyance of colds.

Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets

JOHNSON'S

144 GREAT GEORGE STREET

Sale!

100 Fall DRESSES \$10

3 DAY SPECIAL SALE

New Fall Styles—Canton Crepes, Satins, light weight Woolens and Jersey Dresses. Values up to \$18.00. Sale days only \$10.00. All Fall and Winter Coats on sale THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY.

Women who appreciate quality and style will make it a point to be here.

the home of Mr and Mrs William MacCallum at Cross Roads, where a shower was given to Mr and Mrs James MacEachern of Mermaid. Mr James MacCallum gave an address of welcome to the newly married couple and a case of beautiful silverware was presented by Mrs James Ballum. The bride, who was formerly Miss Mabel MacDonald of Bellevue taught school at the Cross Roads several years ago and has since become a graduate nurse. A very pleasant evening was spent in games and music and all departed wishing Mr and Mrs MacEachern many years of wedded happiness.

sons. Miss Evelyn MacLeod was bridesmaid and Mr Harold Scott, of Clyde River was groomsmen. After the ceremony Mr and Mrs Hall left amid showers of confetti and expressions of goodwill. The bride is a woman of whom her parents and her friends are justifiably proud, and the bridegroom is a young man of exemplary conduct, aggressive and ambitious. May they celebrate their golden wedding in health and happiness.

DARRACH—MACLEOD—One of those events in which all people are interested took place at the Baptist Church Manse, North River, P. E. I., on Saturday afternoon November 15, when Margaret Jeanett MacLeod, (Jean) of Clyde River became the wife of Hector Ralph Darrach of New Haven. The bride is a daughter of Mr and Mrs Ewan MacLeod, now of St. Peter's Nova Scotia. The bridegroom is a son of Mr and Mrs Hector Darrach of Clyde River. The bridal party stood under an arch of evergreen and bright colored autumn flowers, the bride attended by Miss Amy Worth of Charlottetown, and the bridegroom by Mr Montague Hyde of Clyde River. Rev. Wallace R. MacWalker read the beautiful words of the marriage ceremony the bride and the bridegroom plighting their troth each to the other in the single ring service. The bride wore

a dress of brown transparent velvet with hat and shoes to match. After the ceremony Mr and Mrs Darrach left by automobile on a brief tour, showers of confetti following them from the door of the Manse across the lawn to the waiting car. Miss MacLeod by her gracious manner, her kindly smile and her readiness to give of her time and her talents in the interests of others has won the golden opinion of all who are privileged to know her. Mr. Darrach is a splendid type of young manhood and many friends are wishing them bon voyage on the stream of life.

PERSONALS

Mr. Louis Callaghan, of Lake Verde, was a visitor to the city yesterday.

Mrs George Douglas, City, underwent an operation yesterday at the P. E. Island Hospital, and is doing as well as can be expected.

EYES TESTED

AND GLASSES FITTED

E. W. TAYLOR
J. S. TAYLOR
Optometrists
142 Richmond Street

GRAND-OPENING-OF HOLMAN'S TOYLAND

ON THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20th.

"Where Mickey Mouse Extends the Glad Hand of Welcome"

OUR SHOWING IN TOYLAND EXCEEDS ALL PREVIOUS EFFORTS

SEE THE BEAUTIFUL DECORATIVE EFFECTS

DOLLS, CARRIAGES and HUNDREDS of DELIGHTFUL NEW TOYS

Come! Bring the Kiddies up to Toyland and see the wonderful delights of childhood dreams

We have set aside every Thursday afternoon from 3 to 4 p. m. for the admittance of children unaccompanied by parents.