



Deservedly Popular!

FOR decades, shrewd housewives have used the Genuine Barbados Extra Fancy Molasses on the table and for cooking. They know it is an economical food, delicious and nourishing. Rich in iron and vitamins, it feeds the blood, generously supplied with mineral salts it builds bone and muscle.

Remember! Ask for the Genuine Barbados Extra Fancy Molasses.

GOOD GROCERS SELL IT.



DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court 16th George V., A. D., 1926

In Re-Estate of Joseph Ballem, late of Pownal in Queen's County in the said Province, deceased, testate. By the Honourable Alexander Bannerman Warburton, Surrogate, Judge of Probate, &c., &c.

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Viola Ballem of Pownal aforesaid, single woman, and Lulu Campbell of Freetown in Prince County in said Province, married woman, the executors 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 Monday the fifteenth 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, Esq., 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 respectively, namely in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, in front of the hall at Pownal aforesaid, and at or near the Cheese Factory at Hazelbrook in Queen's County aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

A. B. WARBURTON Judge of Probate

7173-121-tu-41.

Clearance AUCTION SALE

AT MT. HERBERT, ON WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27th, 1926, AT 1.30 P. M. SHARP I am instructed by the Executor of the late Robert Jones to sell by Public Auction at his late residence on above date, all his stock, crop, implements, choice household furniture, etc., without reserve.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

SMILES



NONE NEW TO HIM "You can't teach an old dog new tricks."



INDOOR SPORT Bugs: Hey, fellows, these indoor swimming pools are great!



She: Slim girls are all the rage now. He: Yes. My wife's all in a rage because she's stout.



IN COURT 1st Jurymen: The accused evidently believes that silence is golden. 2nd Ditto: In this instance I think it is only guilt.



THE ROOM FOR HER He: If I could do so, I'd keep you in one room until you were a very different girl from what you are now. Flapper: You would, eh? What room? He: The room for improvement.

Women Secure

against lost charm, this new way of solving oldest hygienic problem - offers true protection; discards like tissue

SHEER gowns and ill-timed social or business demands hold no terror for the modern woman. The insecurity of the old-time "sanitary pad" has been ended.

"KOTEX," a new and remarkable way, is now used by 8 in 10 better class women.

It's five times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads! You dine, dance, motor for hours in sheers and frocks without a second's doubt or fear. It deodorizes, too. And thus stops ALL danger of offending.

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

KOTEX No laundry—discard like tissue

Bardlys The Magnificent

(Continued) "I was the victim of circumstances in that, and if I turned them to my own account after they had been forced upon me, shall I be blamed and accounted a cheat? Whilst I was unconscious, your father, seeking for a clue to my identity, made an inspection of my clothes.

"In the pocket of my doublet they found some papers addressed to Rene de Lesperon—some love letters, a communication from the Duc d'Orleans, and a woman's portrait. From all of this it was assumed that I was that Lesperon. Upon my return to consciousness your father greeted me effusively, whereas I wondered; he passed on to discuss—nay, to tell me—of the state of the province and of his own connection with the rebels, until I lay gasping at his egregious temerity. Then, when he greeted me as Monsieur Lesperon, I had the explanation of it, but too late.

"Yes, monsieur," she answered simply, "I believe you."

"Will you not believe, then, in the sincerity of my love?" She made no reply. Her face was averted, but from her silence I took heart. I drew close to her and set my hand upon the tall back of her chair, and leaning towards her, I spoke with passionate heat as must have melted, I thought, any woman who had not a loathing for me.

"Monsieur, I am a poor man now," I ended. "I am no longer the magnificent gentleman whose wealth and splendour were a by-word. Yet am I no needy adventurer. I have a little property at Beaugency—a very spot for happiness, mademoiselle. Paris shall know me no more. At Beaugency, I shall live at peace, in seclusion, and, so that you come with me, in such joy as in all my life I have done nothing to deserve. I have no longer an army of retainers. A couple of men and a maid or two shall constitute our household. Yet I shall account my wealth well lost if for love's sake you will share with me the peace of my obscurity. I am poor, mademoiselle, yet no poorer even now than that Gascon gentleman, Rene de Lesperon, for whom you held me, and on whom you bestowed the priceless treasure of your heart."

"Oh, might it have pleased God that you had remained that poor Gascon gentleman!" she cried. "In what am I different, Roxalanne?" "In that he had laid no wager," she answered, rising suddenly. My hopes were gathering. She was not angry. She was pale, and her gentle face was troubled—dear God! how sorely troubled! To me it almost seemed that I had lost.

"She flashed me a glance of her blue eyes, and I thought that tears impended. "Roxalanne!" I supplicated. But she recovered the control that for a moment she had appeared upon the verge of losing. She put forth her hand. "Adieu, monsieur!" said she. I glanced from her hand to her face. Her attitude began to anger me, for I saw that she was not only resisting me, but resisting herself. In her heart the insidious canker of doubt persisted. She knew—or should have known—that it no longer should have any place there, yet obstinately she refrained from plucking it out. There was that wager. But for that same obstinacy she must have realized the reason of my arguments, the irrefutable logic of my payment. She denied me, and in denying me she denied herself, for that she had loved me she had herself told me, and that she could love me again I was assured, if she would but see the thing in the light of reason and justice.

"Roxalanne, I did not come to Lavedan to say 'Good-bye' to you; I seek from you a welcome, not a dismissal."

"Can my dismissal be all that I can give. Will you not take my hand? May we not part in friendship?" "No, we may not; for we do not part at all." It was the steel of my determination striking upon the flint of hers. She looked up to my face for an instant; she raised her eyebrows in deprecation; she sighed, shrugged one shoulder, and turning on her heel, moved towards the door. "Anatole shall bring you refreshment ere you go," she said in a very polite and formal voice. Then I played my last card. Was it for nothing that I had stung away my wealth? If she would not give herself, by God, I would compel her to sell herself. And I took no shame in doing it, for by doing it I was saving her and saving myself from a life of unhappiness.

"Roxalanne!" I cried. The impetuosity of my voice arrested and compelled her—perhaps against her very will. "Monsieur!" said she, as demurely as you please. She fell to weeping softly, but



Business Girls Like Cuticura

Because it keeps the complexion clear, the hands soft and the hair lustrous and glossy. The Soap, used daily, cleanses and purifies, while the Ointment soothes and heals. Cuticura Talcum is an ideal toilet powder.

"Do you know what you are doing?" "But yes—perfectly."

"Pardieu, you do not. I will tell you. You are sending your father to the scaffold."

"That is not true," she pleaded, yet without conviction. "He is not in danger of his life. They can prove nothing against him. Monsieur de Saint-Eustache could find no evidence here—nothing."

"Yet there is Monsieur de Saint-Eustache's word; there is the fact—the significant fact—that your father did not take up arms for the King, to afford the Chevalier's accusation some measure of corroboration. At Toulouse in these times they are not particular. Remember how it had fared with me but for the King's timely arrival."

"That smote home. The last shred of her strength fell from her. A great sob shook her, then covering her face with her hands—'Mother in heaven, have pity on me!' she cried. 'Oh, it cannot be, it cannot be!'"

"I would have consoled her, I would have bidden her have no fear, asplaining her that I would have her curbed the mood. But for my own ends, I shall live at peace, in seclusion, and, so that you come with me, in such joy as in all my life I have done nothing to deserve. I have no longer an army of retainers. A couple of men and a maid or two shall constitute our household. Yet I shall account my wealth well lost if for love's sake you will share with me the peace of my obscurity. I am poor, mademoiselle, yet no poorer even now than that Gascon gentleman, Rene de Lesperon, for whom you held me, and on whom you bestowed the priceless treasure of your heart."

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Watch Your Daughter



Stratford, Ont.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best tonic and nerve that can be given to a young girl while growing into womanhood. When I got to the age where I began to develop, I was very backward. I became so nervous I could not sit still. I was not able to sleep, had severe pains thru my back and head. I was very tired, weak and miserable. The lady where I was staying got me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and by the time I had taken it I was feeling fine, my nerves were good. I got strong, began to gain in weight and developed into womanhood naturally and never had any more trouble."—Mrs. Stanley Tozer, 183 Railway Ave.

Any drug store, in tablets or liquid, or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Laboratory in Bridgeburg, Ont., for trial pkg.

answered nothing. At last I turned from her and moved towards the door. "Where are you going?" she cried. "To take the air, mademoiselle. If upon deliberation you can bring yourself to marry me, send me word by Anatole or one of the others, and I shall set out at once for Toulouse."

"Stop!" she cried. Obediently I stopped, my hand already upon the doorknob. "You are cruel, monsieur!" she complained. "I love you," said I, by way of explaining it. "To be cruel seems to be the way of love. You have been cruel to me."

"Would you—would you take what is not freely given?" "I have the hope that when you see that you must give, you will give freely."

"If I make you this promise—'Yes?' I was growing white with eagerness. "You will fulfil your part of the bargain!" "It is a habit of mine, mademoiselle—as witness the case of Chatterault." She shivered at the mention of his name. It reminded her of precisely such another bargain that three nights ago she had made. Precisely, did I say? Well, not quite precisely.

"I promise to marry you, then," said she in a choking voice, "whenever you choose, after my father shall have been set at liberty."

"I bowed. 'I shall start at once,' said I. And perhaps out of shame, perhaps out of—who shall say what sentiments?—I turned without another word and left her. (To be continued)

NOTES OF PRAISE A suggestion for your private Thanksgiving and mine: Don't let us forget to be grateful for the common mercies; not only for the recovery from illness, but for unbroken health; for protection from accident; for the best of gifts, a place to work in and work to do; for the group at the pillow; for the golden heads on the pillow; for the child's promotion at school; for the girl whose bright face is turning to a home of her own; for the other who has found her vocation in teaching the Indian on the frontier, or the Hindu in the Zenana. Let us be grateful for our Bibles, but for every good book, every helpful influence, every friendly face, every

The Three Lemons

COLOR CUT-OUTS



A VISION

Long, long ago there lived a prince named Carlingo, who dwelt with his father in the Palace of Rubies.

The king was very anxious that the young prince should marry, but the prince could find no one whom he desired for a wife. One day, as they sat together at dinner, the prince cut his finger with a knife and three drops of blood fell into a dish of cream at his plate. For a moment the prince only stared, then he exclaimed gladly, "Father! I see a vision here of a beautiful maiden with skin as white as milk and lips as red as blood! I shall go to seek her for my wife!"

Continue the story tomorrow, with a costume for the prince. (Color the prince's tunic blue and his sleeves and hose yellow. His hair is brown and his slippers black.)

hour of prayer. Are we thankful enough for our good beds at night and our quiet sleep, overwatched by the Eye to which the darkness and the light are both alike? And, O Friends, let us leave none out! And we are thankful for our dear ones forever safe in the presence of the Lord himself? They, too, have a part in our Te Deum Laudamus.—Margaret E. Sangster.

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

One Councillor One Councillor One Councillor Two Councillors Three Councillors



CHILDREN CRY FOR



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Briand is Smoking More Cigarettes

PARIS, Jan. 25.—Premier Briand is rapidly developing the record of champion cigarette smoker in France. Although the doctor has ordered him to smoke no more than eight a day, the great leader, under the strain of nervous tension involved in his battle to prevent his cabinet from crashing, is smoking more than ever.

She Found Relief For Her Backache

Mrs. A. Caskanett Tells of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Sends a Message of Cheer to Thousands of Canadian Women Who Carry a Load of Pain and Weariness Through Their Daily Work.

Greenock, Ont., Jan. 25.—(Special)—"I had a terrible backache and thought it was caused through my kidneys, so I bought some Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped me so much. When ever I am not feeling well I get a box. I would not be without them. A friend of mine advised me to try them and I can say they are all right and can recommend them." This message comes from Mrs. A. Caskanett, a well known and highly respected resident here.

It must bring cheer to that great army of Canadian women who daily go about their household duties weighed down by that curse of womanhood, backache. The relief that Mrs. Caskanett found has come to thousands of other women through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. That shows that the ache is caused by the kidneys.

Important to Electors of Ward Five

At the request of a number of the Electors of Ward 5, Mr. Samuel Kennedy has agreed to run as a candidate to contest in the forthcoming Civic Election, Feb. 10th, 1926. See his card.

G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk City Clerk's Office, Charlottetown, January 14th, 1926 JOHN McKENNA, Mayor of the City of Charlottetown.

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 Number 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 For Ward Number Two For Ward Number Three For Ward Number Four For Ward Number Five

One Councillor One Councillor One Councillor Two Councillors Three Councillors

WILL BE HELD ON WEDNESDAY The Tenth day of February, A. D., 1926 At the Several Polling Places as Described in Proclamations Posted in the Several Wards of the said City. NOMINATION DAY, WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 3rd, A. D., 1926 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.