

Less handicapped nowadays



New ideas on personal hygiene responsible, says doctor

"WE don't have nearly so many illness excuses from girls nowadays," says the doctor in a leading women's college.

What doctors advise girls to use on such occasions is Nujol. Taking it every night for several days beforehand helps to keep everything normal even under abnormal conditions.

Shore Farm For Sale

1/2 mile from the town of Souris, containing 90 acres, 20 acres plowed for seed potatoes and with first class buildings, ideal farm for seed potatoes.

FARM FOR SALE

I offer my farm of about 100 acres 90 clear, remainder under hard and soft wood, land in high state of cultivation, desirable for seed potatoes, buildings in good condition.

FARM FOR SALE

I offer for sale my farm containing 96 acres of land, with 7 good buildings situated at Tryon, five miles from Carleton Place, and six miles from Albany, is one of the best farming sections of P.E. Island.

FARM FOR SALE

AT A BIG SACRIFICE Splendid farm property of 55 acres at Rose Valley, Lot 67, Queens County, Central location, close to school and church, good buildings, 15 or more acres of splendid wood.

FARM FOR SALE

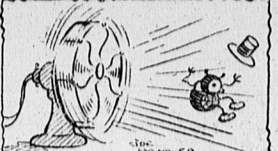
I am instructed to sell by public auction, on premises of L. P. McInnes, Albany Plains, on Tuesday, March 27th, 1928, his farm, consisting of 40 acres of land, 25 clear and in high state of cultivation and balance covered with a good growth of hard and soft wood, with good house and out-buildings.

Terms of farm made known at sale. All sums of \$5.00 cash; over that amount 3 months credit on approved joint notes.

SMILES



"Even a dumb waiter may have a clever head on his shoulder."



HEAVY WINDS Bug: My, the March winds are unusually violent this year!



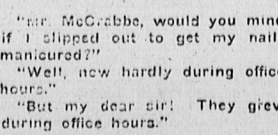
AS GOOD AS GOLD "I think he's as good as gold." "Well, he at least shows a yellow streak."



She: Are you spying on me? He: Only to find out if you're spying on me."



THAT'S LOGICAL "Mr. McCrebbie, would you mind if I clipped out to get my nails manicured?" "Well, now hardly during office hours."



RAINBOW COMPLETE CIRCLE "That he had seen, for the first time in his 13 years of flying, a complete circular rainbow, was declared by a pilot in the Imperial Airways of England. He says that he was approaching the English Channel on his way from Paris to London when he saw the vividly colored rainbow, which formed a perfect circle, through the center of which he appeared to fly."

Loosen Up That Cold With Musterole

Have Musterole handy when a cold starts. It has all 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.



MISS BROWN OF X. Y. O.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim (Copyright 1927 by E. Phillips Oppenheim)

And behind all these revelations the figure of the man who had defied the secret services of the world and passed from capital to capital with an ever-increasing price upon his head, a man unrecognized among the great leaders of the cause for which he toiled, but a man whose name spelled terror to those who wielded their thunderbolts in the caverns of the underworld.

Miss Brown bought a newspaper and, notwithstanding the cold, sat down upon the edge of a moisture-headed seat while she read.

RAID IN NIGHT CLUB Serge Malakoff, Bretskopf and Krassett Fined For Drinking With Women After Hours.

Miss Brown, after her return to Whitehall, found the conference over and Dessler himself absent. The pile of work by the side of her desk, however, had increased amazingly, and she started at once. With a keen sensation of pleasure she realized as she glanced through some of the letters to which she was to reply how completely she was trusted.

At 1 o'clock Mergen appeared from somewhere in those mysterious premises beyond and brought her some luncheon upon a tray.

"Colonel Dessler thought you probably wouldn't go out, madam," he said. "So we've done the best we could for you."

With an omelette, some cold meat, rolls and butter, some baked apples and half a bottle of claret, as compared with the bun and cup of coffee which Miss Brown had been contemplating, she found herself accepting the situation with equanimity.

"Do you know at what time Colonel Dessler is expected back?" she inquired.

"He was not able to say himself, madam," the man replied.

Miss Brown lunched moderately and with discretion, yet with a healthy appetite. When she had finished, she recommenced her work.

She was disturbed by neither visitors nor telephone calls. Towards 5 o'clock Mergen brought her in some tea and a plate of hot toast, at neither of which she glanced. He lingered for a moment.

"If you will pardon the liberty, madam," he ventured, "your typewriter has been going since half-past 1, and it is now 5 o'clock. Might I suggest that you have your tea over here by the fire and rest for a time?"

Miss Brown was suddenly aware that she was tired, physically weary, yet mentally stimulated by the continual reminders in her work of this amazing world into which she had plunged.

She accepted Mergen's suggestion with a little gesture of relief, sipped her tea and munched her toast, curled up in an easy-chair near the fire.

A pleasant and modest, insidious drawiness possessed her. There was something which seemed like a mist before her eyes, a pleasant gliding away of the senses—rest.

She sat up with a start. She was conscious of the queerest, most unfamiliar sensation in the world, her heart was beating fast, the blood racing through her veins, as though to some strange sort of music.

A few feet away from her, in the darkened room, standing before the fire with his hands behind his back, was Dessler.

"Heavens, have I been asleep?" Miss Brown exclaimed, terrified.

"It would appear so," was the non-committal reply.

Again there was that surge of strange feeling. She was puzzled, half content, half bewildered.

"It has been here, hasn't it?" she asked, rising to her feet.

"Some five or ten minutes," he confessed. "I worked without stopping all the afternoon, and I thought I'd have my tea by the fire. I never sleep in the daytime. I can't think what happened to me."

"In any case," he said, "you have done a very excellent day's work already. I have been looking through some of it. I congratulate you. Your typing is singularly clear. I fall to find a single error. Your letters, too, express exactly what I intended to convey."

Miss Brown turned on the light and looked across at him grateful.

"It is very pleasant to hear you say so."

"As a matter of fact," he observed, making his way toward the inevitable cigarette box. "I can't think how I managed before you came. They used to send me up special young men from one of the departments, but none of my work was ever done so quickly or so well."

Miss Brown felt extraordinarily light-hearted. Apart from the joy of his praise, there was something else—a little singing in the blood, a quivering of the senses for which she could not account. The wildest ideas found their future way into her mind.

She had had a dream—of course, it had been a dream. She glanced up and looked half awakingly across the room.

Dessler had resumed his place upon the hearth-rug, and their eyes met. His long, oval face seemed to gleam whiter than ever through the shadows, but his eyes had lost their steely expression. Suddenly he nodded thoughtfully as though in reply to Miss Brown's unspoken question.

"Yes, I did," he confessed. "I hope you're not angry."

A JOURNALIST loitering about

Baby's tender, scalded skin soothed and healed by Sootha-Salva

THE GUARANTEED OINTMENT

Downing Street in search of copy described the exodus of the various members of the Cabinet Council from No. 10 a few days later as the "hastier, half-stuffed exit of a flock of sheep with their dreaded yet revered canine protector at their heels."

Certainly, though neither novelist nor journalist has ever presumed to attempt to disclose what may have taken place at a Cabinet Council, the events which immediately followed it clearly indicated the fact that it had been of a startling nature.

Most of the little company made their hesitating way toward Westminster. The Prime Minister, attended by a faithful subordinate, stepped into a taxicab and demanded to be driven to the Carlton.

Safely escorted in the smoking room, the former ordered a whisky and soda, filled his pipe and leaned back in his easy chair. The world would have loved to have heard broadcast the first words of the Premier after the astounding events of the afternoon.

Only the waiter who brought the whisky and soda and his companion, seated in the opposite easy chair, were privileged to hear them.

"Well, I'm damned!" "Well, I'm damned!"

He addressed himself a Cabinet Minister of high rank and undiluted to the use of strong language, stretched himself out in his chair and looked helplessly up at the ceiling.

His expression was still that of a man stricken dumb by the unexpected.

"What do you make of it all?" the Prime Minister demanded. His companion glanced round the room. "At first I thought it was a bluff," he declared. "I am not sure that I don't think so now, in any case, it was the most outrageous attack upon a statesman of established reputation which I have ever heard from a young man attending his first Cabinet Council meeting."

The Prime Minister sighed. "Marabels has thrown down a bombshell and no mistake. We are face to face with the worst crisis in history."

"His ultimatum is all very well," the other remarked, "but we still have our majority in the House of Commons."

"That isn't the point. Do you believe that we still have it in the country? Of course we haven't. We're a well-meaning lot of duffers. Henry—that's what we've proved ourselves to be."

"What exactly are Marabels' demands?"

The Prime Minister smoked furiously for a moment.

"Demands such as have never before been made to any Office Minister of an established Government," he said, "a course of action as he may dictate."

"In other words, he is to be Prime Minister," the other remarked.

"Precisely, only he realizes the fact that there can be no general election just now. He wants to govern through me without it. I am to wear the sheep's head and he's to do the roaring."

"When are you going to see him again?"

"At my house at midnight," the Prime Minister replied, with a grimace. "He insists upon it that no other Minister is present. The only person he wants to bring with him is Dessler, head of our new department at the Home Office."

"That is by no means his idea," he said. "At 11 o'clock that night, Miss Brown was comfortably tucked up in bed, her curtains discreetly drawn, but her window a few inches open, the clothes which she had discarded neatly folded up on one chair, the clothes which she proposed to wear in the morning similarly arranged upon another."

There were counted out ready for her bag in the morning six purses in the corner of the mantelpiece, the kettle filled standing by the side of the stove. Miss Brown

"You will have to give me ten minutes," Miss Brown decided calmly.

"That will do very nicely, miss." (To Be Continued.)

Pownal News

A SILVER JUBILEE

There was a spand of revelry by night And Hazelbrook had gathered their: Her beauty and her chivalry, and bright

The lights shone o'er fair women and a hundred hearts beat happily, and when Music arose with its voluptuous swell,

Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spoke again— And all went merry as a marriage bell!

But hush! hark! here comes the writer's spraddled pen trying to describe this brilliant function. A Silver Wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wood at Hazelbrook on Monday night, March 19th, when a large number of friends gathered to congratulate the bride and groom.

The table and rooms were very artistically decorated with flowers, the soft light from the candles, making a pleasant effect, the colour scheme throughout being yellow.

Mrs. Wood, who wore a gown of rose georgette over silk, was assisted in receiving by Mr. Wood and Mr. and Mrs. S. Cairns. The ushers were Mr. and Mrs. Kent Jones. A

A New Slip

Did you know that a fifteen-cent envelope of Diamond Dyes will duplicate any delicate tint that may be the vogue in dainty underwear? Keep your oldest lingerie, stockings, too, in the shade of the hour. It's easy if you only use a true dye. Don't streak your nice things with synthetic tints.

FREE: Call at your druggist's and get a free Diamond Dye Cyclopedia. Valuable suggestions, simple directions. Piece-goods color samples. Or, big illustrated book Color Craft free from DIAMOND DYES, Dept. No. 7, Windsor, Ontario.

Diamond Dyes Just Dip to TINT, or Boil to DYE



Barrymore Westmount Wilton Pattern 9094

Lady Sussex Bought with Discretion

MILADY SUSSEX buys a rug! Carefully she studies the colours and the patterns, feels the texture with the toe of her slipper; barters shrewdly with the merchant from afar on the delicate question of price.

It is thus that women buy rugs today. In every city and town in Canada, women are purchasing their rugs, using "Barrymore" as their standard of value.

Barrymores are made in Wilton, Axminster and Saxony qualities, selling at prices to meet every requirement. Little hearth rugs, medium size rugs, runners, rugs for the large rooms. Beautifully woven, fully guaranteed. The selection of a rug from the Barrymore line would have been a delight to Lady Sussex, as it is to every housekeeper of the present day generation.

Advertisement for Barrymore Rugs, featuring the text 'Qualities: WILTON AXMINSTER SAXONY' and 'BARRYMORE Guaranteed RUGS'.

Explosives For Sea-Sickness

(By British United Press) LONDON, March 24.—The use of nitro-glycerine in sea-sickness is recommended by a Russian doctor, Dr. A. Sellheim, who writes from Leningrad to the "British Medical Journal."

He has treated at different times, in his cases, all with good results. He describes how he gave his first patient, a woman, one drop of a 1 per cent solution of nitro-glycerine in water. There was a storm in the Black Sea, but she remained perfectly well and took food.

Six hours later, however, when she reached land, she had a flushed face and a "head," which made it appear that the nitro-glycerine had been acting effectively for eight hours, though the rolling of the ship had prevented the appearance of the characteristic symptoms.

A table of nitro-glycerine (0.65) in water was given to another patient with severe sea-sickness, and twenty minutes after he was able to take dinner.

Dr. Sellheim consequently administered nitro-glycerine to other patients by placing two drops of a 1-2 per cent solution directly on the tongue. All the patients speedily recovered, with the exception of one who had been taking lemon juice at the same time that she received the nitro-glycerine. Repetition of the treatment without the lemon juice produced good results.

The doctor adds that larger quantities can be taken without actual danger, and mentions that one patient was a woman aged sixty-two.

He has had no personal experience in the use of this remedy in children.

There is apparently no fear that the patient will blow up.

HAT TIPS

Round faces—Avoid round hats. Long faces—Avoid high hats. Square faces—Avoid square crowns.

Sharp faces—Avoid pointed ornaments and sharp lines. Plump faces—Avoid side standing ornaments or any general appearance of width going from left to right.

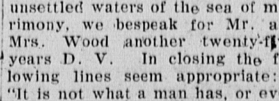
COLDS COST MONEY

It is estimated that a sufferer from colds loses three days' time from work in a year.

FORTIFY YOURSELF AGAINST COLDS, GRIPPE

Tone up your body with DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

All Dealers, Liquid or Tablets.



MT. STEWART RACES.

Friday afternoon proved to be of great interest to horse lovers, when quite a number gathered to see one of the best races of the season, when the following races were keenly contested:

Following is the summary: Class A Trot and Pace: Dolly Waltz, owned and driven by Fulton Douglas, 3 1/4

Mabel C., owned and driven by Charles Grant, 2 2/4

Lady Queen, owned and driven by Lloyd Jay, 1 3/4

Ethel Todd, owned and driven by Leitch McAssey, 1 1/2

Class B, Trot and Pace: Lady Todd, owned and driven by Pius McGenna, 1 2/4

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 50c. (Made in Canada)

The best bears this signature E. Dr. Grove

Proven Merit Since 1889

