

Let the "CLARK" Kitchens help you

On Xmas Eve

Save Kitchen work by providing CLARK'S Prepared Foods: Clark's Soups, Pork & Beans, Cooked Spaghetti, Ox Tongue, etc. etc.

There is a large choice of excellent dishes.

Ask your grocer

Special Train Service Xmas Holidays

On December 23rd train will leave Murray Harbor at 7:30 a. m. arriving at Charlottetown at 10:10 a. m. and on December 23rd and 24th the trains for Murray Harbor will be held at Charlottetown until 4:30 p. m.

The trains for Souris and Georgetown will also be held at Charlottetown until 4:00 p. m. on the above dates.

DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENT'S OFFICE

Charlottetown, P. E. I. Dec. 21st, 1927. 1498-12-22-31

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Change in Train Schedules Effective January 2nd, 1928. For further particulars apply Ticket Agent.

DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENT'S OFFICE

Charlottetown, P. E. I. December 22nd, 1927. 1498-12-22-31.

Professional Caris

Dr. C. C. Archibald

Graduate to N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear Nose and Throat. Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses. Office, Bayer Building Great George Street

Mark R. McGuigan

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

McLeod & Bentley

J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee

B. A. J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE B. A. Barristers, Attorneys, Etc. Money to Loan. Reilly Building, Charlottetown SHERBROOK SCHOOL.

The following is the standing of Sherbrooke School for the month of November:

- Grade IX-1 Glenn Waite. Grade VII-1 Charles Reilly 2 Lester Linkletter 3 James Harris. Grade VI-1 Margaret Townsend 2 Marjorie Pickering 3 Doris Pickering.

NEW PERTH EGG CIRCLE

MANAGER WANTED FOR 1928

Sealed Tenders will be received up to noon, Tuesday, December 27th.

WM. CAIN, Secretary. New Perth, December 17th, 1927.

J. LESTER DOUGLAS

WHOLESALE PRODUCE Exporter of Prince Edward Island Certified Seed and Table Stock Potatoes 39 QUEEN STREET CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

EYESTESTED

AND Glasses fitted by scientific methods. E. W. TAYLOR AND J. S. TAYLOR Registered Optometrists 142 Richmond Street

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE

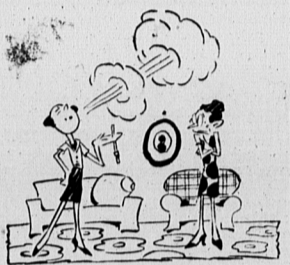


"To have turkey tickle the palate it isn't necessary to serve drumsticks with the feathers on."



NOT UP-TO-DATE

Deacon Fly: My goodness, Mandy, I hope you're not going to use make up at your age. You know how I disapprove of it!



HOW SHE LIKE THEM

Flapper (emitting smoke rings): How do you like cigarettes, Miss Goodness?

Miss G.: Between a man's lips, Miss Flipp.



HAD HAD TALKING MACHINES

"Can't I interest you in one of these fine talking machines? You say you've never had one in your home."

"Wrong, my dear. I said I'd never had a phonograph—I've been married twice."

Grade V-1 Muriel MacDonald 2 Ruth Pickering 3 Sadie Pickering. Grade IV-1 Wilfred Waite 2 Percy Waite.

Grade III-1 Pauline Callbeck 2 Ruth Waite. Grade II-1 George Carr 2 Lorne Waite 3 Harold Carr.

Grade I (a)-1 Bernard MacDonald 2 Lilly Carr 3 Marjorie McEwen.

Grade I (b)-1 Ira McEwen. Grade I (c)-1 Lilly Waite 2 George Chappell 3 Kenneth Callbeck.

Perfect attendance: Glenn and Ruth Waite, James Harris, Lester Linkletter, Margaret Townsend, Marjorie, Ruth, Lucy, Muriel, Doris, Sadie and Ethel Pickering, Muriel MacDonald, Pauline and Kenneth Callbeck. Annie I. Enman, teacher.

Sage Tea Darkens

Hair to any Shade

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She used it to keep her hair beautifully dark, glossy and attractive. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But brewing at home is messy and out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, for only 75 cents. This can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair. A well-known downtown druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By so morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.

SONIA

By VIDA HURST

"You seemed such a sophisticated little kid," he explained. "But I suppose you thought me nothing but a conceited pup."

She touched his arm timidly. "I have never thought of you as anything but kind and good. If I were in trouble I should come to you before any one."

His dark eyes lighted with pleasure. "That's sweet of you, Sonia. You see, my dear, I've felt rather badly about that last day."

"Because you kissed me!"

"Because I lost my head after preaching to you for hours. It has seemed to put a barrier between us. I didn't feel free to look you up."

"Oh, is that the reason?"

"Yes, I thought it might be easier for you not to see me. I hated to remind you of something unpleasant."

She wondered what he would have said if she told him how many kisses she had had since his!

When they reached the office he held out his hand and again she felt its warm comfort.

"Won't I see you again before you go?"

He hesitated. "I'll be here for several weeks before I sail."

His voice sounded strained as he continued, "I suppose you'll be busy over the week-end?"

The color swept into Sonia's cheeks. How he would disapprove of her plans for an unchaperoned week-end at Franklin's shack! She could not meet his eyes.

"Yes," she admitted. He smiled. "I'm sorry, but I'll call you again, some time."

"You do that. I don't want you to go away without saying goodbye."

She turned to watch him after she had entered the office. There was something disciplined about him, something that strongly appealed to her imagination. Was it the three years that he had spent in the war? Or the requirements of his professional training?

In spite of the money that had been spent on his education and the privileges he had enjoyed, she had never known a man so self-controlled. With the single exception of the time he had kissed her.

Climbing the balcony stairs, she remembered the shock it had been to her. The only time in her life when a kiss had really taken her by surprise. And his attitude since had been humbly regretful, in some way their relations seemed to be reversed. It was she who was sure of herself. And he treated her as if she were no longer a little girl.

"But his mother defended me," she thought, hanging her hat and coat in the dressing room. It brought a warm feeling of gratitude to remember how Mrs. Stillwater had spoken of her to him. She had hoped Sonia would prove worthy of Don's confidence. Yet tomorrow she planned—

The dressing-room door opened to admit Maxine.

"Sonia, come to the telephone. Franklin has called you for the second time. What do you suppose is wrong?"

"I can't imagine."

"Well, hurry. He's holding the line. Oh, Sonia, I can't stand it if our plans fall through now."

Sonia walked quickly to the telephone, wondering what new blow fate had in store for her. Franklin's words came distinctly over the telephone.

"Sonia I'm awfully sorry but we shall have to postpone our trip for to-morrow."

"What is the matter?"

"My mother is worse again. I have had a consultation of doctor's this morning. Her heart is weak. They say the least shock—"

She rallied to the broken note in his voice.

"Oh, I'm so sorry. I wish I could do something."

"Thank you, dear. There's nothing any one can do. She's had attacks like this before and pulled through. But I never know."

There was a pause while her love for him sang silently across the wire. She dared not say it in words.

"I'm awfully sorry about to-morrow."

"Don't worry about that," she comforted. "Call me again, won't you?"

He promised and she turned to meet Maxine's disappointed eyes.

"Don't tell me it's off."

"Absolutely. His mother's sick."

"Oh, the dickens!" Maxine exploded, disgustedly. Sonia stiffened.

"He can't help it, you know. It's harder on him than it is on us."

"Are you sure it's his mother?" inquired Maxine, suspiciously, following her to her own desk.

"What else would it be?"

"You remember what I told you. About his being drunk, I suppose you mean."

"Yes."

Sonia stared at her like an offended empress.

"There never was anything to those stories. It's always been his mother. He told me so himself a long time ago."

Maxine tossed her head. Her blue eyes were as angry as Sonia's. "His story may be all jake this time, but that hasn't always been his reason. Don't try to tell me because I happen to know."

Sonia was furious. The other dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By so morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.

Large advertisement for Orthophonic Victrola featuring a gramophone illustration and promotional text: 'The new Orthophonic Victrola. True in sound. Trade Mark Reg'd. The gift that keeps on giving—the whole year round!'

- \$1400 \$790 \$775 \$385 \$265 \$225 \$190 \$160 \$115

Portable Models at \$55 and \$30. All obtainable on convenient terms at "His Master's Voice" dealers.

She called the number, anxiously. Mac must have answered, for she said, in a low, important tone: "I had to telephone. Bad news about to-morrow."

She giggled as she replaced the receiver.

"He's a dandy. From his voice his wife would be sure he was talking about business. Is that so, he said, I'm very sorry to hear it, I'd better come down and talk it over."

For some reason the dignified Mac's cleverness failed to amuse Sonia.

"You don't think that's funny, do you?"

"I certainly don't. I'd die before I'd call a man under his wife's nose. And I think you've got your nerve to criticize any one else. At least Franklin Crane is not married."

Maxine was pulling down her long blond hair.

"Zat so?" she called, cheerfully. "Well, I hope for your sake he stays that way."

Sonia sat by the window, staring into darkness and the myriad lights beneath. She felt dull and spiritless. Although she had been conscious of secret misgivings about the prospective party, it was sickening to have it called off. It seemed impossible to wait for another week. Perhaps his mother would die. If she did they would not be able to go at all. Then she caught her breath, as she realized if his mother died Franklin would be free to marry her. He had said her death would release him instantly.

But he loved his mother. She understood the break in his tense voice over the telephone. If his mother died perhaps he would turn against Sonia, would imagine she had wished for her death. And comforted by the dainty little fiancée his mother had chosen, might decide to marry her as a last tribute.

Blinking through tears, Sonia pictured the wedding. Genevieve, sweetly proprietary, with her white gloved hand of Franklin's arm. And he, pale from suffering, gazing down as he had at the theater.

"Oh," she gasped, drawing back from the dark window. The ghosts she had seen were too real. Perhaps this was the tragedy she had felt looming over her since morning. Certainly she had felt prickly with nerves all day. She needed the apartment, restless, worried. (To Be Continued.)

Province of Prince Edward Island to enjoy a well-earned vacation, extending over the festive season, we ask you to accept this little gift as a token of our appreciation of your kindness and generosity towards us. In conclusion, we wish you a most pleasant journey and eagerly look forward to your early and safe return.

Signed: Alex. Roy, Fred Cormier, F. Sanford, Wm. Cunningham.

LETTER OF SYMPATHY.

Mr. Laurie Bertram, Dear Brother,—The members of Refuge Division, No. 201, S. of T., wish to convey to you their sincere sympathy in the death of your baby boy. Although only entrusted to your love and care for a short time, we know how your hearts would ache to part with him. Some time we will know and understand why we have so much sorrow. We have the promise of again meeting our loved ones who have gone before, if we have faith in God. Who doeth all things well.

He Who said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not," will, if you look upon Him, comfort and sustain you as no written words of ours can do.

Kindly convey to Mrs. Bertram our deepest sympathy.

Signed on behalf of the members, Agnes Arthur, Grace Ackland, Frank Outlife, committee.

Thick cream, if not sufficiently chilled, will quickly turn to butter when whipped. Thin cream will stand more beating. When properly whipped cream should double in bulk.

HUNTER RIVER.

Standing of Hunter River school for November:

- Grade IX-1, Howard Houston; 2, Ira McDonald; 3, Frank McMillan; 4, Christie Gillis; 5, Lawson McLeod; 6, Allan Wedlock. Grade VIII-1, Sutherland McLeod; 2, Eulalie McLeod; 3, Irene Wedlock; 4, Mildred Carew; 5, Olive Silliphant; 6, Dorothy Dingwell. Grade V-1, Florence Noy; 2, John Gillis; 3, Daniel Whitlock; 4, Jean Cumming; 5, Herbert Thompson. Grade III-1, Bertha Wray; 2, Vernon Gillis; 3, Howard Wedlock; 4, Hilton McMillan; 5, Gordon Wray; 6, Stanley Watts; 7, Vernon Noy; 8, Lila Thompson. Grade II-1, Eimer Whittlock; 2, Jeanette McLeod; 3,

TOKEN OF APPRECIATION BY EMPLOYEES.

A number of friends of Mr. Alfred Hynes, 873 Western Ave., West Lynn, met at the home of his son, Mr. E. C. Hynes, Sanguon Wednesday, Dec. 14th. After a social hour, the real purpose of the evening was revealed when Mr. William Cunningham, on behalf of the several painters, employees of Mr. A. J. Hynes & Son, of which the guest of the evening is the senior member, and Mr. F. Sanford presented him with an elegant smoking set of Vienna meerschaum, significant of the goodwill existing between employer and employees. The following is the address:

Dear Mr. Hynes,—We, your assistant painters, while in your employ, have not failed to recognize in you the many traits we look for in an employer. Your honorable dealings and kindly consideration for our welfare and safety, coupled with your genial disposition, have impressed us most favorably. Having learned of your intended visit to your former home in the Garden

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Poultry

We will be buying live, and dressed poultry daily until the end of the season. Highest prices paid.

SWIFT CANADIAN CO.