



Lux keeps them new-looking more than twice as long!

HOW do you keep them so soft and fluffy? says the young housewife. For the Lux-washed blankets of experienced housekeepers are not a bit like the ones that come through ordinary washings!

Many soaps, whether flakes, chips or cakes, contain harmful alkali which dries up the delicate wool fibres—makes blankets hard and shrunken.

With pure Lux suds, blankets are washed easily and safely—woolly nap kept downy, lusciously soft—for years!

At the touch of hot water, the tissue-thin Lux diamonds dissolve completely, foam up into rainbow bubbles. Add cold water, then press the lovely lukewarm suds through the blankets—soil and dust are carried away. Rinse in two or three luke-warm waters, then gently squeeze out. Now the blankets are ready to hang in a warm (not hot) place to dry, soft as new.

To keep your blankets like new, always use pure Lux, sold only in the blue box!

If it isn't in the blue box it isn't Lux



Ever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

No jumpy feeling NOW when I drive through traffic



A feeling of strain takes the pleasure out of driving. Any motorist is apt to feel the effects of nervous tension during a long spell at the wheel.

Nothing relieves this tension so effectively as Wrigley's. The act of chewing, as motorists have discovered, has a gentle soothing effect. The healthful cleansing action of

Wrigley's refreshes the mouth—steadies the nerves. Ask your doctor and he will tell you so.

Dentists and medical men recommend the regular use of Wrigley's after every meal—because it aids digestion and cleanses the mouth after eating, drinking or smoking.

Efficiency and refinement call for Wrigley's.

WRIGLEY'S

Spearmint—Double Mint—Juicy Fruit—and P. K. Sugar Coated



after every meal

CA-12

Men Marooned

By George Marsh

THE STORY

For a space Skene smoked in silence. Once or twice he glanced curiously at the man opposite, who sat with head in hands, staring at the floor.

"It'll be some surprise to my old girl with a nest-egg," he said at length. "She ain't had a too soft a life with me."

McDonald made no answer and Skene went on: "I'm goin' to buy a little place for her and the two girls—a cow or two, and a horse to get around with; then I'll have me a tidy schooner, and summers go cod-fishin' on the Labrador."

"That's sensible," vouchsafed the other. "You owe it to the woman." "Yes, she's never whimpered. When I enlisted, she turned to like a soldier and carried on. I owe her a good home, now—and a little of my company."

McDonald's broken mouth widened in a smile. "Your company, you old scallawag! How many weeks in the year will she keep a restless old pirate like you on the farm?"

"You can laugh, Craig, but I'm for a home now, except that fishin' in the summer."

"A home... a home!" repeated the other, moody eyes on the pipe



which he rubbed in his broad palm. "It doesn't mean anything to me, John."

"Yes, I know," and Skene looked pityingly at his chief. Then voices on deck straightened them in their chairs. A sailor thrust his head through the door of the cabin.

"There's an Injun, here with some news."

"Send him down!"

The Cree interpreter entered the cabin followed by a hunter whose face was alive with excitement, as he chattered to the Cree.

"What's on his mind, Michel?" demanded McDonald.

Shutting off with upraised hand the stream of Cree from the mouth of the Indian, the interpreter replied "Joe Mokoman dead!"

"What?" McDonald rasped. "Dead? How d'you mean? Killed?"

"Found dead on de Canoe Riviere, wid hees 'troad ripped out."

"Well, I'll be d—! Who found him? This bird?"

"No, he see some Cree crossin' ice at de Beeg point—dey tell him."

With a quick movement, McDonald reached and drew the interpreter to him. "You say some of the Indians are crossed to the mainland?"

For a space the harsh phonetics of the Cree tongue filled the cabin.

"At beeg point, yesterday, he see many dog-team from de nord' cross de ice. A Canoe Riviere hunter say he fin' Mokoman dead in snow by riviere shore."

"But where's old Souci? Didn't he make his medicine on the Canoe?"

"Yes, he say Souci mak' beeg medicine two sleep back—all de hunter een nord' islan' come."

"Good! Souci is bringing them down the coast."

But as the interpreter continued to interrogate the Indian his eyes widened in surprise, which swiftly gave way to consternation. Turning excitedly, he cried: "Souci tell dem Cree dat de devil ees een de ship here! He scaie dem craze—tak' dem all ova'r de ice to Elkwan!"

McDonald and Skene were on their feet. "What?" roared the free-trader.

"He's taken them—to Elkwan. Stunned, the white men sought de each other's faces.

"Souci, he come here to fool us," went on Michel. "He work all tam' for de Hudson's Bay."

"Whipsawed!" And McDonald's bulk slid limply into his chair.

"The old beggar! He fed it to us like a lot of schoolboys!" sputtered Skene, wagging his grizzled head. "He sure put it over in style."

"Played like a pair of fish!" McDonald suddenly straightened. "Skene for two cents I'd cross the ice and get that fur. It's ours—they stole it."

Skene looked hard into the blue eyes of his chief. "First, we'd have a handsome row to get it, that man with the scar, and his half-breed will fight; second, the police would be up

SMILES



"The girl who is constantly on her toes is usually well heeled."



He: You seem to think money grows on trees. She: Well, the guys who have it are "poplar."



"What a pity you were not able to keep your piano." "Yes; it was too big to hide when they called to take it away."



THE NEW QUALIFICATION A maiden who's name was Miss Hett Aspired to society's set And I'll whisper to you, Success came to her through The ad. of a now cigarette.

here before we were out of the ice. Foolish talk!" McDonald's twisted features relaxed. "You're right, John, right. It can't be done. We've got too much at stake."

Skene looked suggestively at his chief, as he added: "We have—and you have."

The other shifted his gaze as he muttered, "Yes—that's only too true."

"But Mokoman! What'd you say happened to him?" Skene asked Michel.

"He was killed by de dog—hees 'troad tore."

"Killed by his own dogs—queer! Might have been wolves."

"No, de dog follow shoe tracks back to de trail. No wolf do dat."

"Well, so much for Mokoman! Small loss—never liked him."

"Does he know how much fur they had—these hunters who crossed?" asked the mate.

"Dey have mooch fur—bout one hundred skin."

"Half of it silver and black, probably. A small fortune! H—!" In his chargin' Skene crashed his hard fist on the table.

"You're a judge of men, John. That fellow sure licked us," McDonald admitted ruefully. "Now we've got no time to lose with the southern hunters.—Michael!"

The Cree leaned to hear the whispering order of the free-trader. "You keep this Indian on the boat—fill him up and lock him in, forward. If he got loose among the southern camps with this devil, talk they'd follow the others. Breakout ought to know, but the Lord knows where he is."

Shortly two dog-teams left the ship bound for the camps in the south half of the island in a mad rush to save the skins yet untraded.

The Christmas mail from Albany was approaching on the river trail below Elkwan. From the upper Elkwan and the Shamattawa, from the Winkis had drifted in to the post, dog harness gay with colored worsted and jingling with bells. There old Souci, clad by his stratagem and proud of the praise which Garth had given unobtrusively in the privacy of his tent, had led the Akimiski hunters with their valuable fur-packs. In the trade Garth and Etienne were busy preparing for the trade which had not yet begun for an Indian makes a ceremony of his Christmas visit to a post and in contrast to the speed with which he pushes his dogs over the river trails on the way in, is the deliberation with which he proceeds to barter his hunt when he has heached the fur post.

It was a happy pair that were opening bundles of blankets, getting out sugar and flour, tea and tobacco, from the store-room—filling the shelves with the grade-goods of the company.

"Ah-hauh! W'at goin' on outdere?" Etienne looked from a window. "De mail ees comin'!" he cried, and slipping on his parka, went out followed by Garth.

CONTINUED

FLU Claims Many Victims in Canada and should be guarded against. Minards Liniment Is a Great Preventative, being one of the oldest remedies used. Minard's Liniment has relieved thousands of cases of Gripe, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma and similar diseases. It is an Enemy to Germs. Thousands of bottles being used every day. For sale by all druggists and general dealers. Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd., Yarmouth, N. S.

AUBURN AND VICINITY

Mr. Carl Kelly of Fort Augustus paid a recent visit to Auburn.

Mr. Damien Lynn is at present practising his two year old Lacopia on the ice.

Auburn School is progressing favourably under its present teacher, Mabel A. Cusack.

The many friends of Mr. Joshua Gallant are glad to see him out after his recent illness.

Miss Mary Trainor of Mt. Stewart is at present visiting Auburn the guest of Mrs. Lynn.

Messrs Bernard Coyle and Maurice Corrigan paid a flying visit to Auburn on Sunday last.

Messrs Joseph Simpson and Arthur McCarron paid a flying visit to Tracadie on Sunday last.

Mr. Edwin Curley has purchased a fast trotter and expects to be seen in our local part this year.

The stork has recently visited the home of Mr. Edwin Corrigan and left a bouncing baby girl. Congrat-

Children Need Vitamins To Assure Strong Bones and Teeth SCOTT'S EMULSION Is the Ideal Food-tonic. It Abounds in Cod-liver Oil Vitamins

FOX MEAT FOR SALE Boneless horse meat, boneless beef trimming and beef tripe for sale. ISLAND COLD STORAGE CO., LTD. 5043-3-7-11.

MATE WANTED Must possess Passenger Steamship Certificate. Coastwise. Apply by letter addressed Manager, P. O. Box 35, Charlottetown, 7034-3-10-11.

Adjourned Meeting

An Adjourned Meeting of the Shareholders, of the Georgetown Silver Black Fox Co., will be held in the Council Chambers at 2 p. m. on Tuesday the 19th day of March, 1929, for the reception of the Annual Report, the election of Directors, etc. W. T. EASTON, Secretary



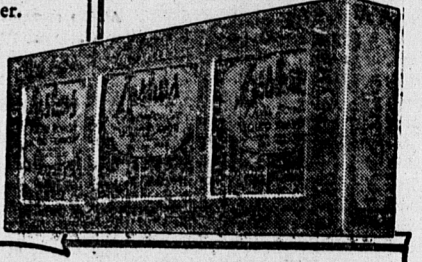
Folks! Meet a new taste thrill!

Big, plump, juicy cherries buried in a quivery mould of rich Lushus Jelly—cherry flavor—and each portion smothered in a generous helping of ice-cold custard sauce—there's a dessert that will make your mouth water!

The secret, of course, is the Liquid Flavor sealed air-tight and ever-fresh in a dainty "sugar bud."

When this sugar bud dissolves with the Jelly Powder, it releases the Liquid Flavor which makes the jelly richer, fresher and fruitier.

Shirriff's Lushus a DIFFERENT Jelly Powder



The MacLean Company, Ltd Sole Distributors for SHIRRIFF'S LIMITED In Prince Edward Island

James Callaghan are pleased to know that he is around again after his recent illness. More than 2,000 Roman coins, mostly of the period of the Emperor Constantine, were recently stolen from the home of Sir Arthur Evans, the famous archaeologist, near Oxford, England. Use Minard's Liniment for the Flu.



The Roman Quern—2000 Years Ago

ROME, at war, had many captive mouths to feed; so necessity mothered an invention that would grind more flour in less time. Slaves were plentiful, labor counted for little. Thus, the cruel, labor-making "Quern" came into being

It consisted of a rough rock made like an hour glass. Wheat was poured into the upper hollow. It dropped through a narrow opening onto a cone-shaped stone which fitted the lower hollow like a lemon squeezer fit into the half portion of the lemon.

Slaves and donkeys were attached to long levers fixed to the waist of the Quern and

turned it slowly around gradually grinding the grain into flour—which was caught in a trough at the base of the mill.

Thousands of years have passed—thousands of inventions have been developed, until today they have culminated in a flour fit to be called perfect—known as Maple Leaf Flour. Made in Canada. Unexcelled anywhere in the world. Sold under a money back guarantee of uniformity and satisfaction.

An attractive portfolio containing this complete series of historical Advertisements is free upon request. Maple Leaf Milling Co. Limited, Head Office, Toronto.

MAPLE LEAF FLOUR "Cream of the West"