

**HUNDREDS OF Gramophone Records**  
At the **LOWEST PRICES** in all Canada

In moving our stock from Sunnyside to our new premises on Kent Street we find that we have too large a supply of Victor-Berliner disc Records.  
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- 75c Records for 60c
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**MILLER BROS.,** Kent Street, Charlottetown  
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A cup of good Cocoa is the most nourishing thing to begin the day with.

**COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA**  
(Maple Leaf Label)

is good, morning, noon and night,—any time.  
THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO

**GUARDIAN SHORT STORY**

**Her Sealskin.**

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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No one ever accused Mrs. Stone of being unduly sympathetic. Ten years' experience with a brutal husband and ten subsequent years of buffeting with the world had deprived her of that sentimental quality, if indeed she had ever possessed it. She was admirably fitted to be what she was—head of the Associated Charities of a large city. Impostors who came fawning down the corridor dreaded this sharp-eyed, thin-lipped woman. What an expert cross-examiner the years of insight and unbelief had made her! How difficult it was to have the telltale bottle or cover up the telltale odor when she descended on their abodes!

She had driven away half the mendicants in town. The worthy ones whom she had made comfortable at home—they even were not grateful; they missed the noise and excitement of the street. But Mrs. Stone was obdurate. If the police would not enforce the begging ordinance, she would. If the really needy ones would stay at home, she would see that they were provided for; if they infested the street, not a penny should they have from her, and she would see that they were arrested into the bargain. So the blind lavender men took to woodcarving, and they all grumbled and were very unhappy.

One morning a woman in a bedraggled black gown and a veil with a hole that came just over the tip of her nose made her way into Mrs. Stone's office. Mrs. Stone knew the type—husband, a laboring man, just dead; from three to six young children, not one of earning age.

"Be seated," said Mrs. Stone brusquely, but not unkindly, and her limp guest perched uncomfortably on the edge of the only chair, which was so located that every ray of cold gray light searched out the lines in the visitor's face. "What can I do for you?"

"I want work," said the woman.

"What kind?"

"Any kind of work by the day."

"Can you clean?"

"Yes."

"Wash well?"

"Pretty well."

"Cook?"

"Some—plain things."

"It's cleaning would be best for you."

Mrs. Stone noted these details in a book, together with age, name, address, nativity, and then came down to more interesting details.

"How long have you lived here?"

"A week."

Mrs. Stone raised her eyebrows.

"Where did you come from?"

The woman mentioned a nearby town.

"Why did you leave there?"

"My husband died."

"How long ago?"

"About three weeks."

"How many children have you?"

"Five."

"Ages, please."

"The oldest is ten."

"Husband leave you anything?"

The woman hesitated.

"Yes, a little," she said finally.

"How much?"

"Well, the society buried him and paid the doctor, and I had a little left."

"How much?" came the remorseless question.

"About \$300."

"You have that?"

"No, ma'am."

"What did you do with it?"

"I bought something."

"Indeed?" Mrs. Stone's pencil was suspended in the air. "What?"

"A seal-skin sack."

"A what?" Mrs. Stone almost shouted.

The woman cast down her eyes. "A seal-skin sack," she repeated almost inaudibly.

"Well, I declare!" Mrs. Stone said aloud. "A charwoman with a new \$300 seal-skin!" she added to herself.

"When do you propose to wear it," she went on to inquire—"to your work in the morning?"

"Oh, no, ma'am," continued the woman, taking the question seriously. "I wouldn't wear it every day. On Sundays I'll wear it sometimes, if it's not too sunny and doesn't rain. They say rain doesn't hurt 'em, but I wouldn't take the chances—and sun fades 'em."

"What good is it to do you, then?"

"Oh, I take it out of its bag and stroke it morning and night and between times when I have time. There isn't much danger of its being stolen. No one would suspect such a thing in a place like ours, and I'd thrash a child within an inch of its life who dared tell of it. Fire's the worst. I do dread fire. I wish I could insure it."

Mrs. Stone was facing one of the problems of her career.

"I don't understand it at all," she said, "why you should have spent your entire capital so wastefully and so uselessly? You have nothing to wear with the thing, and you come to a charitable association to get work for you."

"I'll tell you," said the woman eagerly, her face lighting up. "I had wanted a seal-skin all my life. I was a factory girl, and on my way home at night I used to stop before the fur shops and look in—all these lovely capes and things—I wanted them all. I'd have learned to sew fur and have worked in a fur shop if I'd have dared, but I was afraid I'd steal something. Then I married John, and there was nothing but hard work and babies. Sometimes I couldn't get out to look in a fur window for a week at a

time. Then John died." The woman's face was slight. "Three hundred dollars wouldn't buy much for six, but it would buy a seal-skin. I wanted it all my life. I never had so much money at one time before—I couldn't help it—I just had to buy it. I was never so happy in my life as the night I wore it home, and I'm just as happy with it now. I'd do it again. I'll work my fingers to the bone for my children. But I suppose you won't help me to get work now!"

The woman had risen from the chair's edge. Mrs. Stone was meditatively tapping the desk with her pencil.

"Wait a minute," she said. Mrs. Stone was thinking. She was remembering that two of her lady directors, lately widowed, were seeking forgiveness in Europe, the meager allowance granted by the stingy departed having been multiplied by a generous court while the estates were being settled. Mrs. Stone might not be sympathetic, but she was logical and fair-minded.

"There's a janitorship vacant in a school which I might get for you," she said. "It's \$60 a month, and you could live well on that. Are you strong enough to do the work, and will you do it well? Of course if you don't do it well you'll simply be discharged, but I should dislike to recommend an incompetent person."

"Put me on trial," said the woman eagerly. "Indeed, I'll do it well, and Jamie is old enough to help me some."

"Very well," said Mrs. Stone. "Come at 9 o'clock on Monday, and I'll see what can be done."

For several seconds after her visitor had left Mrs. Stone sat silent before her desk. Then she whirled about in her revolving chair to listen to the next tale of woe.

A month later one of her assistants said to her:

"I'm afraid that woman for whom we secured the janitress' place was an impostor, after all."

"What makes you think so?" asked Mrs. Stone.

"Well, anyhow, I don't think she's as poor as Ellen West, who wanted it."

"She has five children to support," returned Mrs. Stone. "Ellen has only two, and she drinks."

"Yes," said the assistant, "but I saw her in the park yesterday, and what do you think she had on?"

"A seal-skin sack perhaps," said Mrs. Stone, not looking up from the figures she was adding.

"So you knew?" gasped the other.

"Yes, I knew."

The assistant was bursting with curiosity. She waited a moment.

"Perhaps she has seen better days," she ventured.

"I don't think so," said Mrs. Stone, "though it was a sort of inheritance."

"Oh!" said the assistant. "But it is very good and new. I thought, perhaps it was electric, but it wasn't. I should think she might sell it and get something for the children."

"She might," said Mrs. Stone, "but I don't think she will. Two, eight, nineteen, twenty-four—we've taken in \$240 in dues this month. That's not bad."

**HINTS FOR PANCAKE MAKING.**  
A good way to prepare the pan for pancakes, fritters and such things, is to put the butter in the clean cloth and rub the little bundle all over the pan. The heat, melting the butter, will let just enough through the cloth to butter evenly and prevent waste. For the pancakes themselves, there is an increasing use of Blended flour, which, good cooks agree, is without an equal for making light, tasty pancakes. It can be had from any good mill—and is a scientific blend of Ontario fall wheat and Manitoba spring wheat. Freed as it is from waste matter, this Blended Flour is richer in flavor and food value than either of the wheats could give alone. It contains just the proportion of those elements in flour which prevent the food becoming soggy and indigestible.

The blending of flour is an old trick, taught good housekeepers by their mothers and grandmothers. It is convenient to have this by-no-means-easy task shifted from our burdened shoulders on to the broader, sturdier ones of the dustless millers of to-day. And they should certainly do the blending more accurately, with all the modern machinery, than could be accomplished by the most painstaking work at home. Careful housekeepers are using Blended Flour for bread and pastry.

**STOCK QUOTATIONS.**

	Noon	Close
	Jan.	Feb. 15.
Chisholm.....	478	478
Copper.....	39	39
Q. R. T.....	77 1/2	77 1/2
Baltimore.....	143	143
C. P. R.....	14	14
Erie.....	94 1/2	94 1/2
London.....	68 1/2	68 1/2
Southern Pacific.....	107 1/2	107 1/2
St. Paul.....	111	111
Union Pacific.....	27 1/2	27 1/2
U. S. Steel.....	92	92
U. S. Steel Pre'fd.....	.....	.....
Steel Common.....	.....	.....

Card's Liniment Cures Gout in Cows

**COWING EVENTS**  
White Roaming meeting, Lodge Prince Edward S. O. E. Tuesday, E. Bruy 18th.

**FOR SALE**  
A valuable farm one mile from the City consisting of 48 acres good land, dwelling house heated by hot water, barns, outbuildings, etc. to be sold by March 4th. Inspection after February 15th. Also 24 acres 3 miles from Charlottetown with barn and well thereon. Good building site.  
If not sold by private sale will be sold by public auction, between March 1st and 15th. Apply to  
MRS. MARY E. DAWSON, East Royalty

**Prowse Bros. Ltd.**  
CHARLOTTETOWN'S BIG DEPARTMENTAL STORE  
**FEBRUARY SALE**

---of---  
**WHITEWEAR**



ONLY by the great volume of our whitewear business, during the month of February, are such prices made possible for whitewear which is the nearest possible approach to perfection.

We have thousands and thousands of garments, representing an expenditure of thousands and thousands of dollars and every garment is irreproachable in quality and most reasonable in price. For instance!

**Corset Covers, Night Dresses, White Skirts**

- Corset Covers:**  
Fine English Cambric torchon lace, trimmed; light and loose fitting; sizes 34 to 42. Regular \$2.00. Sale Price 25c.
- Night Dresses:**  
Fine English Cotton, trimmed with two inch torchon lace, made loose fitting; sizes 34 to 42. Regular price 35c. Sale Price 28c.
- White Skirts:**  
Fine Cambric skirt of good quality, made with flounce of lawn edged with 4 inch torchon lace. Regular price 75c. Sale Price 60c.
- Fine cotton flounce of self with three tucks and two inch hem splendid value at 85c. Sale Price 68c.
- Fine English cotton with lawn flounce 12 inches deep, full cut, 3 rows tucks edged with 4 inch embroidery. Regular \$1.05. Sale Price 89c.
- Very fine quality English Cambric, yoke of fine tucks, box pleat of Cambric insertion, embroidery ruffles on neck and sleeves. Regular \$1.25. Sale Price \$1.00.
- Extra special Gown, fine English Cotton, high neck, square yoke formed of lace embroidery and insertion; sleeves with ruffles of lace around. Regular \$1.40. Sale Price 98c.
- Fine English Cotton, pointed yoke with clustered tucks; Ham burg insertion, feather side, edged, embroidery ruffles. Regular 1.55. Sale Price \$1.24.

**Drawers**

- Fine quality White Cotton self flounce, with hemstitched tuck. Regular 35c. Sale Price 25c.
- Finer quality English Cotton, lawn flounce, with lace and insertion. Regular 48c value. Sale Price 39c.
- Fine English Cambric, ruffle of 5 inch embroidery full as ample. Regular Price 60c. Sale Price 49c.
- Fine cotton, lawn flounce set with 5 inch insertion and edged with lace to match. Regular Price 75c. Sale Price 60c.
- Fine English Cambric, flounce with 5 inch embroidery and 8 rows of tucks. Regular Price \$1.05. Sale Price 84c.
- Finer quality, are priced during the Big White Sale as follows—\$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.60 and \$1.75 each.



**Children's Dress**  
Mother Hubbard style, tucks yoke embroidery on neck around sleeves for child 12 months to 4 years of age. Regular price 98c. Sale Price 75c.

White lawn, yoke formed with cluster of tucks and insertion, neck and sleeves trimmed with embroidery. Regular \$1.20. Sale Price 98c.

White lawn dresses, yoke formed of embroidery and insertion edged with feather stitching, braid on neck and sleeves, deep hem at the bottom and three clusters of tucks. Regular \$1.70. Sale Price \$1.36.

Better qualities in the children's dresses are now being cut away below their real value so if you have any little tots to clothe from six months to ten years of age now is the time to do so. \$1.75, 2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.00 the dress.

**Tempting Values in all Table and Bed Linens**

- |                                |  |                                   |
|--------------------------------|--|-----------------------------------|
| 1 Corona 1 in Long Cloth, 87c  | 60 in Damask Tablecloth at 37c                     | 80 in plain White Sheet at 38c    |
| 36 in Finer Medium Cloth, 87c  | 68 in Damask Union Linen at 9c                     | 80 in plain White sheeting at 3c  |
| 36 in Finer Long Cloth, 11c    | 70 in Damask German at 50c                         | 80 in plain White sheeting at 30c |
| 36 in Princess Long cloth, 11c | in Damask Union Linen at 72c                       | 80 in Twin White Sheet at 30c     |
| 36 in Finer Long Cloth, 12c    | 64 in Damask All Linen at 20c                      | 80 in " " " at 32c                |
| 6 in Queen's Cloth, 11c        | 60 in Damask All Linen at 90c                      | 80 in " " " at 31c                |
| Superior Madapolen, 12c        | 78 in Damask All Linen at \$1.15                   | 72 in " " " at 28c                |
| British Madapolen, 14c         | The above are all bleached linen of perfect weave. |                                   |
| Superfine Lawnsdale, 18c       |  |                                   |
- White Quilts**  
Special Quilts, 70x90, \$1.75 for \$1.30  
Special Quilts, 70x90, \$1.25 for \$1.00  
Macarles Quilt, \$2.25, \$2.40, \$2.75, and \$3.25.  
White Honey Comb, fringed, \$1.85 and \$2.20—less 20%.
- Pillow Cottons**  
Circular fine grade, 42 in. at 10c  
Circular fine grade, 44 in. at 21c  
Circular fine grade, 46 in. at 15c  
Circular fine grade, 48 in. at 15c  
Get it while you may—its going fast now.
- Table Napkins**  
Hemmed, 16x16, Union, 7c ea  
Hemmed, 16x16, Union, 9c ea  
Hemmed, 16x16, Union, 13c each  
Unhemmed, 22x22, Linen, 10c each  
Unhemmed, 22x22, Linen, 24c each

**Prowse Bros. Ltd.**  
CHARLOTTETOWN'S BIG DEPARTMENTAL STORE

**An Investment that will Increase in Value**

That is safe, and that yields a handsome revenue, is Nova Scotia Telephone Co. stock. Every day the telephone is becoming more of a necessity thus assuring more business. This in turn means larger earnings. We own and offer for sale 500 shares of Nova Scotia Telephone Co stock at prices that will net about 32 per cent. The par value of this stock is \$10.

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185 Hollis Street, Members Montreal Stock Exchange, 4 Hospital St. Halifax Montreal.

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Bought and Sold at best market rates.

**WANTED**  
Bank of Nova Scotia Stock.

**J. C. MACKINTOSH & CO**  
St. John, N. B.