Her Three Boys Had Terrible Colds That Hung On

Mrs. G. Ames, 35 St. George Street, Chatham, Ont., writes:—"Last winter my three boys had terrible colds and a cough that hung on so long that it began to worry me.

"I went to my druggist and he asked me if I had tried

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

"I told him I had not, but that I would, and I must say that after they had finished the third bottle they were entirely rid of the cough.

"I will never be without a bottle of 'Dr. Wood's' on hand."

Price 35c. a bottle, large family size 60c.; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

AUCTION SALE

LAND AND PERSONAL PROPERTY ON LOT 48.

To be sold by Public Auction on the premises of the late John Smallwood at Mermaid, Lot 48, on Wednesday the 15th day of February instant, 1928, at 1 o'clock p. m., the farm consisting of about 154 acres of land with dwelling house and barns thereon. Also all the live stock consisting of horses, cattle and hens, farm implements, household furniture. Also a quantity of hay, oats, potatoes and turnips.

TERMS OF SALE

Real estate 25 per cent when property is knocked down to purchaser, balance on delivery of DEED within ten days after sale.

Personalty up to $10.00 cash; over $10.00 approved joint notes at three months.

Dated this 2nd day of February A. D. 1928.

C. R. SMALLWOOD,
W. S. McEACHERN,
Executors.

BEN. CARTER, Auctioneer.

2352-2-9-5i

PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court, 18th George V., A. D. 1928

In Re-Estate of William McPherson late of Montague in King's County, in the said Province, deceased, testate

By the Honourable A. Banner man Warburton, Surrogate, Judge of Probate, &c., &c.,

To the Sheriff of the County of King's County, or any Constable or literate person within said County,

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Laughlan A. McPherson of Valleyfield in Kings County aforesaid, Farmer, the Executor 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 Wednesday the Twenty-ninth 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, 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 Georgetown in King's County aforesaid, at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia in Montague aforesaid, and at or near the Schoolhouse in Valleyfield East in Kings County aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my Hand and the Seal of the said Court, this 23rd day of January, A. D. 1928 in the Eighteenth year of His Majesty's reign.

L.S. (Sgd.) A. B. WARBURTON
Judge of Probate

2120.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE

"Rats in the hair are obsolete but mules are still worn on milady's feet."

HIS PARTNER

"You could certainly call that millionaire bootlegger a self-made man."

"Wouldn't you say Mr. Volstead was a partner in his success?"

She: That English lord talks with perfect ease.

He: Yes. His "e's" are all right. It's his "h's" that are on the fritz.

LESSENING THE FIRE RISK

He: My angel! I'm on fire with love for you! Won't you say an encouraging word?

She (alarmed): Let's go over and stand by that fire plug, John.

JUST THE THING

Eel: I wish I knew what I weighed.

Fish: Get on my scales and see!

PERTUSSIN for SMOKER'S COUGH
(smoker's cough)

MISS BROWN OF X. Y. O.

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

(Continued.)

"That is all outside my province," the young man assured her. "There is no institution in the world today which has not its secret service in one form or another. Naturally there is one attached to my political party, but it is only by the merest chance that I happened to know anything about their present activities. As I do, however," he went on, twisting his fingers nervously, "may I give you a word of advice?

"It certainly seems to me," Miss Brown declared ingenuously, "that I shall need advice from some one or other soon."

"You have accomplished your mission, and you have no doubt—I hope you have—been well paid for it. Let it go at that. If those people want to make use of you again, don't let them. Our own people are pretty clever or they wouldn't have known all about you, but they are also, I am afraid, terribly unscrupulous, and though we seem to be living in law-abiding times, the whole world is bristling underneath. Keep out of it all, Miss Brown. Stick to your typing, and mind you this is very serious advice, put a seal upon your lips—forget."

He rose to his feet.

"Are you going?"

"I am afraid I must ask you to excuse me," he regretted. "I am due down at the House of Commons in ten minutes, and one of the first duties of a secretary, you know, is punctuality. Will you remember my advice, Miss Brown?"

"I will try," she promised.

"And those dancing lessons?"

She shook her head.

"It would be a case of the blind leading the blind."

"Nevertheless," he threatened, "I fear that you are going to find me a somewhat persistent person."

He took his leave gracefully, with even a touch of wistfulness in his farewell smile. Miss Brown sat alone and wondered about many things. In the lounge, beyond the little crowd of dancers, she caught a glimpse of Francis' pale profile. Mr. Frankland, redder than ever, obvious eloquent, was leaning forward from a chair by her side engaged in earnest conversation.

Miss Brown Remembers

Miss Brown remained demurely at the table to all appearance an interested spectator of hte dancing and the general merriment. As a matter of fact, her recent conversation had carried her back to a very different world. She felt a sudden shivering revulsion to the gayety by which she was surrounded, the clamorous music, the hubbub of conversation, the continual popping of corks. Against her will her thoughts had been transported to those vivid and very different hours through which she had recently passed. The curtain rolled up before her. She was back again in the hard leather chair in the disordered room with the dead man behind the screen and the dying man confiding to her brain and fingers the achievement of his life. She heard the dry phrases recounting his day-by-day struggle, always the flame of his life flickering in the winds of death, a thousand menacing dangers against a single person whose sole weapons were courage, iron will, iron self-control. At that moment the whole adventure came back to her so vividly that she felt that word by word, page by page, she could have transcribed from memory, scene after scene, page after page of that epic of secret history. She forgot entirely during that very brief lapse that she was Miss Brown, the modest little typist of Shepherd's Market. Her feet were planted in a greater and more terrible world, the atmosphere she breathed seemed spiced with danger and to savor of life and death. And then it all faded away like a flash. She looked up with a little start, suddenly aware that a man was standing by her table.

"Will you dance with me, please?" he begged.

For a moment, too surprised to answer, she found herself looking at him speechless. He was tall, thin, very pale, with a sad and thoughtful face which in those few seconds seemed somehow familiar to her. He was not a person of whom it seemed possible to be for a moment afraid, yet with her newborn suspicion of strangers, Miss Brown, when she found words, was uncompromising in her refusal.

"Thank you very much," she said. "I do not dance often. I am quite content to wait for my friend."

He made no movement to depart. His fingers were twitching. He leaned lower over the table.

"You need not mind dancing with me," he confided. "I am a professional dancer here, and I am paid to dance with ladies who have no partner, but it is not only that—I wish to speak to you."

"You, too!" she exclaimed curiously. "What do you wish to speak about? Is there something you want to buy or steal from me?"

He flushed a little. From his careful choice of words and a slight, unrecognizable accent, she realized that he must be a foreigner.

"What I should more naturally wish," he told her, "would be to help you from those who desire to buy or steal your trust. Will you dance, please? Then we might talk without being overhead."

Miss Brown considered the matter. She had schooled herself not to trust to appearances, but if ever a young man looked honest, this one did. She rose hesitatingly to her feet, and from that moment his undoubted skill and the music took charge of affairs. She danced with a rare and ever increasing pleasure. When after two encores the music stopped she was breathless. She glanced toward her table, realized that Frances had not returned, and suffered herself to be led to a recess of the room in which were several easy-chairs. She waited until they were both ensconced and then faced him squarely.

"Now tell me," she insisted, "what you know about me and why you spoke to me as you did?"

"I know that you are Miss Edith Brown," he said, "a stenographer living in Shepherd's Market, and that you were with Colonel Dessiter for several hours last evening."

She was frankly puzzled. It seemed to her that she had stumbled into a world in which strange things were always happening, but that this young man should have known of her adventure in Lombertson Square was a little more than ordinarily incomprehensible. She had arrived in a fog and left in a furniture van, and she could scarcely have been absolutely recognized from any description, even if there had been any one to describe her.

"You must tell me how you know that," she begged.

Another Mystery

He hesitated.

"I would rather not answer your question definitely. Will you let me tell you this? Colonel Dessiter has always been the friend of my family. I have had a message from him lately. I know, you see, that you have come into this great struggle, and there is something I want very much to say to you."

She stole a glance at him. He was very big and, but for the remains of his military training and a probably inherited ease of bearing, would have been a little clumsy. His eyes were as brown as hers were blue, his features irregular, his hair stubborn. He was distinctly pleasant to look at without being handsome according to any accepted standards.

"I am a Russian," he announced.

She drew a little away.

"And therefore an exile and a bitter enemy of those who have destroyed my country," he went on.

She flushed with a momentary self-consciousness. She had a feeling that he was sensitive, and that her slight movement of revulsion had hurt him.

"I am like many other of my country people," he explained, "engaged in a struggle to earn my living. At night I dance here; in the daytime I serve at a restaurant. The hours which are my own I devote to another cause. It was that cause which once brought me into touch with Colonel Dessiter."

There were so many questions she would have liked to ask, but, notwithstanding her conviction as to his honesty, she dared not. She remained, therefore, silent and unresponsive, and she could see that he was disappointed.

"It was chance," he continued, after a brief pause, during which each had seemed to be listening to the music—"chance entirely which brought you, Miss Brown, from that very quiet life which I am sure that you led in Shepherd's Market, into this ghastly struggle. To you the situation must be incredibly difficult. You do not know who are your friends and who are your enemies, but I want to ask you this: do you know who your companions of this evening are? Do you know the name of the man who sits now with your friend, and who he is."

"Not before they came and asked us to dance," Miss Brown replied hastily, a little flush of color again mounting to her cheeks. "I feel that it was indiscreet that we should have allowed them to come to the table, but you must believe me, it was for my friend's sake. She lives in the country and she is very lonely."

"She is very beautiful," the young man sighed.

"She is my dearest friend," Miss Brown continued. "It is for her sake that we came here this evening. When this man asked her to dance she consented. Then the other came and sat down at my table. I could scarcely prevent him. He behaved very nicely and it was he who told me who they were."

"The young man who talked to you," he confided, "is worthy of all respect. He would be an honest enemy or an honest friend, and if ever the Communist Party—the respectable section of them, that is to say—attain any real power in this country it will be his chief who leads. But the other man—I could find, Miss Brown, no good word to say of him."

She looked him in the face.

"Tell me your name, please," she begged.

"My name is Paul," he told her. "We who have lost our country have no further right to our names. You can call me Paul, or Mr. Paul, if you like."

"Then, Mr. Paul, please listen for a moment," she went on, with a slight emphasis upon the "Mr." "You seem to me honest—I have no doubt you are—and I thank you very much for your confidence. I do not think, however, that I wish to talk any more about these subjects. Therefore will you please take me back to my table and say good-evening?"

He detained her gently.

"One moment, if you please," he begged. "I do not ask for your trust yet, though some day you will be willing to give it to me, but this one question I must ask, otherwise I should know nothing for days. You must tell me, because it means much to all sane people. Have you so far succeeded? Is your packet safe?"

She considered the matter of a reply for several seconds, and decided favorably.

"It is safe," she confided, "and that is all I wish to say about it."

There was a sudden immense relief in his face, a lessening of the strain.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

Chest Colds Need Direct Treatment

It is an obstinate cold indeed that can resist the direct double action of Vicks. Rubbed on the chest, it acts 2 ways at once:

(1) Direct to air passages with its healing vapors released by body heat;

(2) Direct, like a poultice, it "draws out" the soreness.

acts 2 ways at once
VICKS VAPORUB
OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

5:00 p. m.
CFCF (411) Montreal. Tea Dance.
6:30 p. m.
WEAN (319) R. I. Dancing.
9:00 p. m.
WJZ (454) New York. Hotel Penn.
1:00 a. m.
WDAF (370) Kans. Night Hawks.

FIND LIVER FATS RICH IN VITAMIN A

LONDON, Feb. 10. — The British Medical Research Council report today the discovery of important food factors.

Vitamin A, which was formerly confused with Vitamin D, is stated to be quite distinct from it. Cod liver oil up to now had been regarded as the substance richest in this vitamin but research has shown, the report says, that liver fats of cattle and sheep yield ten times as much Vitamin A as cod liver oil. It is contended that the discovery of this makes available a new food factor of immense value and also that these fats are entirely free from the unpleasant flavor of fish oils.

Vitamin D, a mysterious and vital factor essential to health and until lately obtained only as a product of living substance, is now stated to be producible by the action of ultra violet rays upon a chemical substance called sterol.

Men sometimes make money, but money never makes men.

Fools occasionally find opportunities, but wise men make them.

Love and philosophy are sworn enemies.

Stiff Joints Eased Pain Rubbed Away

It's surprising what a brisk rubbing with Nerviline will accomplish on a sore rheumatic joint. It may be in the shoulder, the elbow, the ankle or knee joint. Nerviline sinks in deeply; its warming, pain-destroying power penetrates through the muscles and fibres—it brings ease and comfort at once.

"In my case—a knee joint that had ached for years, was rid of intense rheumatic pain — that's why I recommend Nerviline for pains, aches, strains, lumbago, sciatica and similar ills." This was the experience of N. M. Napier of Kingstown. No liniment stronger than Nerviline. Get a 35-cent bottle today.

Tomorrow's Radio Program

CONCERTS

8:00 p. m.
WEAF (492) N. Y. Seiberling's to WEAF, WFI, WTIC, WJAR, WTAG, WCSH, WEEI, WRC, WGY, WGR, WCAE, WTAM, WWJ, WSAI, WEBH, KSD, WRHM, WOC, WHO, WDAF, KVOO, WFAA, WHAS, WSM, WMC, WSB.
9:00 p. m.
WEAF (492) N. Y. Eveready Hour to WEAF, WEEI, WJAR, WFI, WRC, WGY, WGR, WCAE, WTAM, WWJ, WSAI, WGN, KSD WCCO, WOC, WDAF, WHAS, WSM, WMC, WSB.
WHK (265) Cleveland. Recital.
WJZ (454) N. Y. The Continentals. Also (8:30) "Torrid Tots" to WJZ KDKA, WDAF, WHAS, WSM, WMC, WSB.
WHK (265) Cleveland. Recital.
10:30 p. m.
WBZ (333) aMss. Bostonians.

SPORTS—TALKS

5:00 p. m.
WJZ (454) N. Y. Talk—Dale.
5:30 p .m.
WCAE (517) Pitts. Uncle Kaybee.
6:15 p. m.
WCCO (405) Minn. Juneville Hour.
7:30 p. m.
WJZ (454) N. Y. Travelogue.
WEEI (448) Boston. O Boy Sleuths
9:00 p. m.
WMAK (545) Buffalo. Travels.
9:30 p. m.
WRNY (535) N. Y. Science.
10:00 p. m.
WEAF (492) N. Y. Auction Bridge tao WEAF, WEEI, WTIC, WJAR, WTAG, WCSH, WFI, WRC, WGY WGR, WCAE, WTAM, WWJ, WSAI, WGN, KSD, WCCO, WOC WHO, WOW WDAF, WHAS, WSM WMC, WSB, WTMJ.

DANCE ORCHESTRAS

WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

Mrs. Horn Tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. I had a female trouble so badly I could hardly walk and I was all run-down and could hardly get around to do my housework. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took ten bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-ups to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I think it is good. But I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."—Mrs. NELLIE JAMESON, 805 East Cannon Street, Hamilton, Ontario.

Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently, will relieve this condition.

DOUBLE YOUR INTEREST

You can practically double your Interest by investing your money in a
LIFE AND ANNUITY POLICY
in
THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

For particulars apply to our Agents or to
J. A. Moore, Manager, P. E. I. Division,
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Good Representatives Wanted.

AUCTION SALE

Of Stock, Crop and Implements.

I am authorized by J. W. Ford ,on the premises of the late Thomas Ford of New Glasgow Road to sell by public auction on Wednesday, Feb. 15th., commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following:

STOCK—3 horses; 6 head of cattle; 7 sheep; 2 fall pigs; 1 brood sow; 30 hens.

CROP—100 bus. black oats; 30 bus. mixed grain; 5 tons hay quantity of straw.

IMPLEMENTS—1 Cart; 1 truck waggon; 1 driving waggon; 2 wood sleighs; 1 box sleigh; 1 high box sleigh; 1 roller; 1 hay mower; 1 binder, Massy Harris; 1 hay rake; 1 broad cast seeder; 1 Gang Plough; 1 single plough; 1 set pin harris; 1 set randle harris.

HARNESS—2 pads and breechings; 1 cart saddle and breeching; 2 sets of collar and harness; 2 sets of bridles; forks shoveis and hoes and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—All sums of $5.00 cash. Over that amount 12 months credit on approved joint notes. Six per cent off for cash.

If day stormy sale will be held on the following day.

ALEX. MacRAE
Auctioneer.

2-7-ttsmt.

TENDERS

Sealed Tenders for Cheese and Butter Maker for Kinkora Factory from June 1st. till Oct. 31st, 1928. Cheese maker to state wages per month for make of cheese and price per lb for Whey, Butter, and find all help.

Also Tenders for hauling milk over same routes as last year, except Kelly road, which will include all milk on north side of Kinkora road, and to state price per hundred lbs. milk delivered at Factory and return Whey to patrons.

All Tenders close on Feb. 21st. inst., at 6 o'clock p. m.

M. McKENNA,
Sec'y.

Kinkora,
Feb. 6th, 1928
2-3-20-2-8-13

SEALED TENDERS

Will be received by the undersigned for the Manse property at West River up to Saturday, Feb. 18th.

Tenders may be submitted for the buildings alone or for the buildings and land comprising one acre.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Persons contemplating building would do well to look over this house, which is in excellent condition and could easily be moved to any desired location.

GORDON MacMILLAN
North River, P. E. I.

2393-2-10-7i

Clearance Auction Sale

At Winsloe on Thursday, Feb. 16th, commencing at 12 o'clock sharp.

I am instructed by Parker A. Horne to sell by Auction on his Premises his valuable farm, consisting of 175 acres of choice land, 165 clear, balance in Hard and Soft wood, farm one of the best in Maritime Provinces, beautifully situated only 1 mile from Winsloe Station, 6 from Charlottetown. Good Buildings, close to Church and school, well-watered and fenced, a real Home, in a great farming district. Is for sale private till day of sale.

House connected by telephone. Also all my valuable stock, etc., as follows:—Stock: Horses, 1 Racing Gelding 7 yrs., John Aubrey, 2.21¼, has been miles in 17, sound and ready to race, eligible to 2.25 class; 2 Work Horses 8 and 9 yrs., weighting 2600 lbs; 1 Hackney filly 1 yr.; 10 Head of Registered Poll Angus Cattle, including 4 Cows, 5 Heifers, 1 Bull 1 year old; 5 Pigs; 2 Pure York brood Sows; 3 Pure Bred Berkshires ready to breed; 8 Sheep; 1 Ram; 50 Hens.

CROP—500 Bushels of White Oats, Good Seed; 25 Bus. Barley; 10 Bus. Wheat; 100 Bus. Mangels; 200 Bus. Turnips.

IMPLEMENTS—1 International Tractor 8.16, almost new, with full outfit complete; 1 International Hay Press; 1 Hay Loader; 1 Side delivery rake; Hay Mower; Manure Spreader; 1 Hiller; 1 Scuffler; Gang Plow; Single Plow; Truck Wagon Pole, complete; 1 set Double Sleighs, Pole Swings; 1 Western Thrasher with blower complete; 1 15 run Disc Drill; 1 two Seater Carriage 1 single carriage; Express wagon (new); 1 Driving Sleigh; 1 High Box Sleigh ; Pontiac Sedan (new); Fordore 6 Cylinder, only run 1500 miles; 1 sloven and all kinds of Double and Single Harness; 1 Bike Sulky, McMurray; Lot of Boats; 1 set Tuttle and Clark Hopples, (all new); 1 Cream Separator; Washing Machine, and all Household Furniture; 1 Home Comfort Range; 3 Heating stoves and lot of Carpenter's Tools, and many, many articles not mentioned.

Sale positive, inspection any time, Phone R4 11, or apply by letter to owner on Premises.

Teams will meet all trains at Winslow Station. Sale starts positively on time.

Terms of Farm at Sale, of stock and crop etc., 9 months on all sums over $10.00. 6% per annum off for cash.

PARKER A. HORNE,
Winsloe

J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer

ARREARS OF LAND, PERSONAL PROPERTY AND INCOME TAXES

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that payment of all taxes due the Provincial Treasurer of the Province of Prince Edward Island in respect to Land, Personal Property and Income assessment is immediately required. Otherwise steps will be taken as provided under the Land Assessment Act, 1924, and the Income and Personal Property Taxation Act, 1924, for collection of same.

All Personal Property and Income taxes remaining unpaid on the 20th of February, 1928, will be subject to interest at the rate of five per cent per annum from date of default until paid.

Tax-payers in arrears will please govern themselves accordingly.

Dated at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, this 27th day of January, 1928.

CECIL J. STEWART
Supervisor of Taxation.

FERTILIZER! FERTILIZER!

Where shall I buy my Fertilizer?

Through the Potato Growers' Association or its agents.

Why?

They are the life of the Potato Industry for the Province. They have made the price of Fertilizer lower every year. THEY always fill their orders with genuine goods at genuine prices. They can deliver either the mixed goods or the chemicals where and when you want them.

THEY deliver the goods.

Certainly patronize an organization that works in your interest twelve months of the year.

Sells at Lowest prices, members or non-members.

Retains no profits.

Operates at small overhead, and employs Island labor.

Write for price list to

P. E. I. Potato Growers' Association
Charlottetown

2-10-fmu-5i

FILL OUT AND MAIL TO THE ORATORY EDITOR CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN, CHARLOTTETOWN.

CANADIAN AND INTERNATIONAL ORATORICAL CONTESTS

Being conducted in Prince Edward Island by the Charlottetown Guardian.

I am a pupil of .....college or school. I am interested in the Oratorical Contests and I would like to take part in them. On February 1, 1928, I shall be less than 19 years of age.

Name .....

Home Address .....

.....

Date of Birth .....

School ..... Grade .....

Teacher's Name .....

DIAMOND DINNER PILLS
AN EXCELLENT LAXATIVE

FARMERS

We are buying dressed pork daily paying highest market prices.

Swift Canadian Co., Ltd.

2-2-dtt 24