

### Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

**Rub on Good Old Musterole**  
That cold may turn into "Flu," Gripe or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once.  
Rub good old Musterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief.  
Colds are merely congestion. Musterole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter-irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold.  
As effective as the messy old mustard plaster, it does the work without the blister.  
Just rub it on with your finger-tips. You will feel a warm tingle as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensation that brings welcome relief. 40c and 75c, at all druggists.  
The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal.



Better than a mustard plaster

### The Canadian Red Cross

The Annual Meeting of the P. E. I. Division will be held in Charlottetown, Friday, Jan. 18th at 8 p. m. in the Board of Trade rooms, 1924.  
F. L. HAZARD, Pres.  
S. R. JENKINS, Sec'y.  
896-1-11-fueh31.

### NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Federal Dairying Co., Eldon, will be held in Eldon Hall on Wednesday, January 16th at 7.30 p. m.  
J. R. McWILLIAMS, Secretary  
912-1-12-31.

### NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Hazelbrook Dairying Co., Ltd. will be held at Hazelbrook on Wednesday, January 16th at 2 p. m. All patrons are cordially invited to attend.  
A. W. JONES, Secretary  
819-1-15-101.

### NOTICE

Prince Edward Island Pharmaceutical Association Examinations.

The Board of Examiners shall meet for the Examination of Candidates in the City of Charlottetown on Wednesday, January 23rd, 1924. Candidates must give notice to the Secretary Registrar in writing of their intention to present themselves for examination at least fifteen days before the date fixed for the examinations, all notices must be accompanied by the examination fee of five dollars and by certificates to the satisfaction of the Council that the candidates possess the qualifications prescribed in the fifth section of the Pharmacy Act. Any person entering his name and not presenting himself for examination shall forfeit his fee to the Association.  
F. P. HENNESSEY, Sec'y-Registrar,  
P. E. I. Pharmaceutical Association.  
116-1-13-1st-61

## Short Course in Agriculture

A short course in Agriculture will be held in the hall at Bridgetown, beginning on Monday evening, January 14th at 7.30 p. m. and continuing each afternoon and evening until Friday, January 18th at 7.30.

Agricultural subjects of local and general interest will be fully discussed. Everyone welcome.  
892-1-11-1st-41.

## Lobster Fishermen Attention

We are open to contract to purchase Live Lobsters for delivery at our Tignish Run and Sea Cow Pond factories, during Spring Season 1924.

THE STRAITS FISH COMPANY, LIMITED

Point de Chene, N. B.

A. F. Davison, Managing Director.

824-1-7-101.

## MA JONG

### COUPON

From the Charlottetown Guardian

Please find enclosed 50c for the Ma Jong Game as announced.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_



SYNOPSIS

All New York society is talking of the beautiful young woman who has been seen at every first night performance recently. She is said to be the thirty-year-old Mary Ogden, a belle of thirty years ago who had married a Count Zattiany, but all attempts to establish her identity prove futile. Clavering, a newspaper columnist, finally manages to meet her—and they immediately fall in love. He asked her to marry him and she finally forces her to reveal her identity. She herself is Mary Ogden, her youth restored by the famous Steinh gland operation.

To Clavering she tells the whole story—of her unhappy marriage, her subsequent love affairs abroad, her husband's death, of her war work and its toll of her health, and finally of the operation in Vienna which had brought back her youth, of her life in Vienna, of her shock at the revelation, but his love is undiminished. He wants her to marry him immediately, but she finally consents to wait two months. Meanwhile, he settles down to writing a play, while Mary enters again into the social life of which she had been a leader in her youth. The papers are full of her story and she becomes quite the rage.

Her popularity among the men, however, arouses the resentment of the younger women, those of her own apparent age, and they take the occasion of one of her dinner parties to manifest their hostility.

Continued

Her faint resentment vanished and she felt a languid sense of well-being in this enveloping atmosphere of the tactless imperious, so foreign to her experience, of freedom from the necessity for independent action, and the prospect was certainly enchanting. Moreover, she would be able to avoid seeing Hohenbauer in surroundings where this strange love-affair of her had obliterated the past (for the most part), and she had found, for a time at least, happiness and peace. She would see him in Vienna, of course, and she had no wish to avoid him; together and as impersonally as they had sometimes done in the past; but to see him here, even in the drawing-room, which held no sacred memories, would be another and uglier blot on her already dimming life; and a subtle indelicacy to this man, whose every thought seemed to be of her in spite of all he had to inflame and excite his ego.

And if she remained Hohenbauer wished to see her she could hardly keep on making excuses for nearly a fortnight. So she merely smiled up at Clavering, who was gazing down at her intently, and said softly, "Of course I'll go. I always have sport things in my wardrobe and I think it a wonderful idea. Now tell me who is coming. Miss Dwight, I suppose—and Miss Zattiany, I will turn—? Madame Zattiany had no respect whatever for the Lucy Stone League, and invariably forgot the names of the emancipated young wives of the men she found interesting.

"They can't get away. Gora, yes, and Rolly Todd, the Boltons, the Minors, Eva Darling, Babette Gold, Gerald Scores."

"Miss Darling is rather a nuisance. She flung her arms around me the other night at the Minors' and left a pink kiss on my neck. She was very tight. Still, she is amusing, and a favorite of Din's." "I would have submitted the list to you in the first place, darling, but I know I should have to take what I could get on such short notice. The only two I really care about are Gora and Todd. But there wasn't a moment to lose. I before, but that play had to be finished, and it looked as if the date of your sailing might be postponed, after all."

He had no intention of letting her suspect that the wonderful plan was eight hours old. "I understand," she said. "When do we start?" "Tomorrow morning. Eight-thirty. Grand Central."

"Tomorrow morning?" She looked almost as dismayed as Mr. Dinwiddie had done, then laughed and shrugged her shoulders. "Of course it can be done—but—" "Anything can be done," he said darkly. And then, having got his way, he suddenly felt happy and irresponsible, and made one of his abrupt wild flights of her.

The "camp," a large log house, with a living room, a small room for guns and fishing tackle, two bedrooms, besides the servants' wing, downstairs, and eight bedrooms above, stood in a clearing on the western shore of a lake nearly two miles long, and about three-quarters of a mile wide in the center of its fine oval sweep. The lake itself was in a cup of the mountains, whose slopes in the distance looked as if covered with fur, so dense were the woods. Only one high peak, burnt bare by fire, was still covered with snow.

The camp was in a grove of pines, but the trees that crowded one another almost out into the lake among the lily pads were spruce and balsam and maple. The party arrived at half past nine in the evening, and crossed the lake in a motor launch. It was very dark and the forest surrounding the calm expanse of water looked like an impenetrable wall, an unscalable rampart. There was not a sound but the faint clanging of the motor. The members of the party, tired after their long trip on the train and two hours' drive up the rough road from the station to the lake, surrendered to the high mountain stillness, and the Rolly Todd, who had been in his best spirits all day, fell silent and forgot that he was a jolly good fellow, remembered only as a more poet, Eva Darling, who had flirted shamelessly with Mr. Dinwiddie from New York to Huntersville, forgot to hold his hand, and he forgot her altogether.

Mary had a sudden and complete sense of isolation. Memory had played her a trick. These were the mountains of her girlhood, and she was Mary Ogden once more. Even the future that had been so hard of outline in her practical mind, that unescapable future just beyond a brief interval in an Austrian mountain solitude, seemed to sink beyond a horizon infinitely remote. Europe was as unreal as New York. She vowed if it were necessary to vow, that in various ways she was here in the wilderness, and as she was a thoroughgoing person she knew she would succeed.

She took her first step when Mr. Dinwiddie was showing them to their rooms. She took Gora into her own room and shut the door. "I want you to do me a favor—if you will, dear Miss Dwight," she said.

"Of course," Gora wondered what was coming. "I want you to ask the others to abandon their subtle game while we are up here and ignore the subjects of Lee's play, his future, his location, which will either outside of New York, and cease to attempt to strike terror into my soul. You may tell them that we are to be married in a month or two from now—in Austria—but that I shall do nothing to interfere with his career; nor protest against his passing a part of each year in the United States. Ask them kindly to refrain from consultations, or any allusion to the subject whatever. We have only eight days here, and I should like it to be as nearly perfect as possible."

Gora had had the grace to blush. "They have been worried, and I'm afraid they hatched a rather naughty plot. But they'll be delighted to have their apprehensions banished—and of course they'll ignore the entire matter. They won't say a word to Clavering, either."

### If Skin Breaks Out and Itches Apply Sulphur

Just the moment you apply Mentho-Sulphur to an itching, burning or broken out skin, the itching stops and healing begins, says a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, made into a pleasant cold cream, gives such a quick relief, even to fiery eczema, that nothing has ever been found to take its place.

Because of its germ-destroying properties, it quickly subdues the itching, cools the irritation and heals the eczema right up leaving a clear, smooth skin in place of ugly eruptions, rash, pimples or roughness.

You do not have to wait for improvement. It quickly shows. You can get a little par of Rolley's Mentho-Sulphur at any drug store.

And I realized there was nothing to do but compromise. We must take what we can get in this world, my dear Miss Dwight, and be thankful for a candle when we cannot have the sun."

Gora, feeling unaccountably saddened, summoned the others to her room and told them of Madame Zattiany's announcement and request. Some gasped with astonishment and delight, others were darkly suspicious, but all gave their word unhesitatingly to "forget it" while they were in camp. Those that regarded Madame Zattiany as the most fascinating woman they had ever known, but also as an intrigante of dark and winding ways, made a mental reservation to "say a few things to Clavering" before he had time to buy his ticket for the Dolomites.

Mary, having accomplished her purpose, swept the whole thing from her mind and looked about her room with pleasure. The walls were lined with a wood that gleamed like gold in the candlelight, and gave out a faint scent of the forest. On the bare floor were two pretty blue counterpane on the beds, and blue curtains on the small windows. It looked like a young girl's room and was indescribably sweet and fresh. Her own room at her father's camp, on another lake many miles away, had been no unlike this. Moreover, it was pleasantly warm, for the caretaker had made a fire in the furnace the day before. A window was open, and she could hear the soft lap of the water among the lily pads, but there was no moon and she could see nothing but a dim black wall in the opposite shore. And the silence! It might not have been broken since the glacial era, when mighty masses of ice ground these mountains into permanent form, and the air was filled with the roaring horrors of desolation. But they had gone, and left infinite peace behind them. That peace had endured for many thousands of years and it was unimagineable that any but the puny sounds of man would disturb that vast repose for thousands of years to come. The peaks of those old Adirondacks, their quiet lakes their massive forests, looked as breathless as time itself. "The great North Woods" could not have been more remote from modern civilization, if they had been on another star.

Luxury in camp did not extend to hot water in the bedrooms, particularly as Mr. Dinwiddie had had no time to assemble a corps of servants, and as Mary washed her face and hands in what felt like melted ice, the shock made her tingle and she would have liked to sing.

A deep bell sounded. Doors flew open up and down the corridor, which was immediately filled with an eager chatter. Rolly Todd stamped down the stair singing "Oh, Hunger, Sweet Hunger!" The others took up in various keys, and when Mary went down a moment later they were all swarming about the dining table at the end of the living room.

### Hair Often Ruined By Careless Washing

If you want to keep your hair looking its best, be careful what you wash it with. Do not use prepared shampoo or anything else that contains too much free alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it.

The best thing for steady use is Mulisified coconut oil shampoo, which is pure and greaseless, and is better than anything else you can use.

Two or three teaspoons of Mulisified is sufficient to cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excess oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and easy to manage.

You can get Mulisified coconut oil shampoo at any drug store. It is inexpensive and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months. Be sure your druggist gives you Mulisified. Beware of imitations. Look for the name Watkins on the package.

heads, woven bright Indian blankets, snapshots of Mr. Dinwiddie's many guests, and old Indian weapons. In one corner, about a divan covered with gay cushions, were bookshelves filled with old novels. A shelf had been built along one side of the room for fine specimens of Indian pottery and basket weaving. The comfortable chairs were numerous, and there was another divan, and a victoria. The guide had filled the vases with balsam, whose pungent odor blended with the resinous fumes of the burning logs; and through the open door came the scents of the forest.

"Ideal place for everything, but spooning," cried Todd. "The woods and the lake are all right in the weather, but what do you expect us to do if it rains, mine host? You mean to say you haven't any little retiring rooms?" "Not a thing unless you retire to the gun room, but who comes up to the woods to spoon in the house?"

"Rolly never spoons, anyhow," announced Eva Darling, whose blue eyes, however, were languishing toward the table. "But it makes him unhappy to think he can't burst in on somebody."

"Hold your tongue, Evy. You don't know what you're talking about, because I'm quite insensible to your charms, don't fool yourself that I'm an anchorite. I merely prefer brunettes."

(To be Continued)

### The Middle Ground

By Marion Rubincam. Chapter 76

Jordan sat down, in his usual chair in the kitchen. He made no effort at talking, he never asked how they were. Their chair was by a small side table, one that was covered with a red and white check cloth and used to hold darning and newspapers and other odds and ends of daily life, while the big table was the one they ate from.

Mrs. Thomas ran about lighting lamps in the bedrooms, tightening the screens against mosquitos. Luther carried up suitcases. He sensed the general tension in the air, so when his mother came down stairs, dressed once more in her figured calico housedress, to do the cooking, Luther was there too.

"Everything's just as it used to be, nothing's been changed," she observed, reaching her hand into a drawer and pulling out, without looking, the very knife she wanted. "I declare, I don't feel as though I'd been away a week."

"Heaven's, what a morbid idea," Amy's voice came from the doorway. "And please, mother, don't say 'I declare.' It's such a contrived expression. You never say it at home."

"Hostility was in Jordan's eye, but he let the remark pass without a comment. "And how are things?" Mrs. Talbot asked cheerfully trying to make talk.

"About as usual, I suppose," she received indifferently for an answer.

This seemed to block further conversation on that line. "The same cat came and purred at my feet, the same small yellow dog came and scratched at the screen door, Jordan smoked a pipe—he looked once or twice at the newspaper on the table, but decided to make that much concession on the side of courtesy, and did not read it."

"Don't let's eat in the kitchen—like pigs," Amy said crossly, as Luther began to lay a cloth. Jordan opened his mouth, his deep eyes full of sullen fire as he turned to say something to Amy. Luther cut the answer out completely by singing out cheerfully, "all right!" and carrying the cloth to the little used dining room.

### CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

"Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physic

ians everywhere recommend it. The kind you have always bought bears signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The United Church of Canada. Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its approaching session for an Act making provision for the completion of the union of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, the Methodist Church, and the Congregational Churches of Canada, to form the United Church of Canada; hereinafter called the United Church of Canada; providing for the admission thereto of Local Union Congregations; providing for the holding, use and administration of the property of the said Churches and the congregations thereof; and providing for the carrying of the said union into effect.

Dated at Toronto this 7th day of December, 1923.  
MCGREGOR YOUNG, Bank of Hamilton Bldg., Toronto  
GERSHOM W. MASON, 60 Victoria St., Toronto  
On behalf of the applicants.

Consisting of farm, stock, crop and implements etc. For particulars see handbills. L. R. Trowsdale Rose Valley, H. Morrison, Auctioneer. 9-37-1-15-11.

the Mouse, Reta McGee; Recitation Jimmie's Letter to Santa Claus, Neil Murphy; Song, On Xmas Day, (School); Recitation, If I Were Santa Claus, Tommy McGee; Drill Merry Christmas, Junior Pupils; Recitation, Jolly Saint Nick, Willie McGee; Recitation, A Jolly Xmas, Mammie McGee; Dialogue, Taking the Census; Recitation, A Boy's Wish, Willie Murphy; Recitation, Santaland, Milinda Cassidy; Song, Christmas Times, (School); Recitation, When I Hang up my Stocking, Katie Murphy; Recitation, I Don't Want Much for Xmas, Willie Daly; Recitation, Mud Pies, Rosella McCarron.

Santa Claus then appeared in the person of Mr. Andrew P. O. Davison and distributed the presents to the Teacher and pupils. The pupils and visitors were treated to home-made candy and cream by the teacher. Remains were then made by Rev. Theo. G. Grant, Mr. P. J. Holzer, assisted by Rev. Theo. Galant, Sturgeon, Mrs. Lena Trainor, teacher of St. Mary's Road West and Mr. C. C. McGuigan and showed by their ready and correct answers that they had been carefully taught during the past half year.

The school room was artificially decorated for the occasion, one corner being occupied by a Xmas Tree, loaded with presents for both pupils and teacher. The following program was then carried out and by the wit and humor of the pupils, kept the audience in gales of laughter from start to finish.

### WOMEN! DYE ANY GARMENT OR DRAPERY

Waists Kimonos Draperies  
Skirts Dresses Gingham  
Coats Sweaters Stockings

### Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Drug stores sell all colors.

### A POISON GAS COMEDY

(By Dominion News Service) LONDON, Jan. 14.—Recently one of the policemen of Belgrave Railway Station, on his rounds, found himself overpowered by some mysterious gas which rendered him unconscious. With some assistance he made his way back to the Police Commissariat, and, on further investigation, the officer in charge found a cylindrical truck, from which proceeded what was undoubtedly a form of poison gas. The truck bore but one inscription in German: "Gift," the German word for poison.

### To Stop A Cold in One Day

Take **Bromo Quinine** Tablets

The tonic and laxative effect of Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets will fortify the system against Influenza and other serious ills resulting from a Cold.

The box bears this signature **E. W. Snow** Price 30c. Made in Canada

## Teach your child internal cleanliness

THE mother who permits constipation in her baby or older child is risking the health, even the life of her little one. It must be remembered that an infant is helpless, unable to tell that constipation is making its life miserable. Consequently the mother must be able to recognize signs of constipation in her baby. Convulsions, night terrors, grinding the teeth in sleep, feverishness, fretfulness and such symptoms—any of these may indicate that poisons from baby's stagnant intestine are flooding the little body.

In older children biliousness, coated tongue, loss of appetite warn the mother that constipation is present. Constipation, unchecked in youth, may lead to serious consequences. In constipation, according to intestinal specialists, lies the primary cause of more than three-quarters of all illness, including the gravest diseases of life.

**Laxatives Only Aggravate Constipation**  
The mother should not resort to laxatives. A noted authority says that laxatives and cathartics do not overcome constipation but by their continued use tend only to aggravate the condition and often lead to permanent injury.

**Why Physicians Favor Lubrication**  
Medical science, through knowledge of the intestinal tract gained by X-ray observation, has found in lubrication a means of overcoming constipation. The gentle lubricant, Nujol, penetrates and softens the hard food waste and hastens its passage through and out of the body. Thus Nujol brings internal cleanliness.

**Not a Medicine**  
Nujol is used in children's and general hospitals and is prescribed by physicians throughout the world. Nujol is not a medicine or laxative and cannot gripe. Like pure water it is harmless. Let your infant or child have Nujol regularly—and see rosy cheeks, clear eyes and happiness return once more. Get rid of constipation and avoid disease by adopting the habit of internal cleanliness. Take Nujol yourself as regularly as you brush your teeth or wash your face. For sale by all druggists.

# Nujol

For Internal Cleanliness