

You will like the flavour of both

# Chase & Sanborn's

SEAL BRAND

COFFEE      TEA

SOLD IN      SOLD IN

10 1/2 lb & 2 1/2 lb      1 lb & 1/2 lb

AIR TIGHT TINS      CARTONS

HER SECRET.

It was not the abiding fee that caused Sandy to look so sorrowful as he staggered from the palmist's tent at the local fete.

NOTICE

ANNUAL DINNER.

The Annual Dinner of the Shareholders of the Charlotte Town Hotel Co., Ltd., will be held in the Dining Room of the Hotel Victoria on Monday evening, Feb. 1st, at 8 p. m. All Shareholders are asked to please be present, and if they cannot attend to kindly notify the Secretary or Mr. H. C. Brown two days before the meeting.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Charlotte Town Hotel Co., Ltd., will be held in the Dining Room of the Hotel Victoria on Monday evening, Feb. 1st, at 9 o'clock p. m. (After the Annual Dinner) for the purpose of hearing the reports of the Directors on the business of the Company for 1925, and for the purpose of electing Directors for 1926.

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of 6 per cent, payable to Shareholders on record Jan 15th, 1926, of the Charlotte Town Hotel Co., Ltd., has been declared by the Directors and will be payable on Feb 1st, at the meeting of the Shareholders of the Company.

W. K. ROGERS, President.  
D. A. MacKINNON, Lt.-Col. Secy.-Treasurer  
Charlotte Town Hotel Co., Ltd.  
7280 18 road 71.

Black Prince Fox Co., Limited

"The Voluntary Winding-up Act"

Notice is hereby given that at a general meeting of the shareholders of the Black Prince Fox Company Limited, duly called for the purpose, and held in the office of Peter N. Pate at O'Leary, in Prince County on the 22nd day of December A. D., 1925, the following resolution was unanimously passed: "Resolved that it would be in the interests of the shareholders of Black Prince Fox Company Limited, that the affairs of the Company be wound up under the provisions of 'The Voluntary Winding-up Act' and that the affairs of the Company be wound up accordingly and that George Horne and George M. Matthews be appointed Liquidators for such winding up."

GEORGE HORNE, GEORGE M. MATTHEWS, Liquidators.

7358-22-1231.

TENDERS FOR CHEESEMAKER

Tenders will be received until February 1st, for Cheesemaker at Hillsboro Factory. Term five months. State wages per month. ERNEST MUTCH, Mt. Herbert

7313-20-14m44.

Professional Cards

McDonald & McPhee

B. A. J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE B. A. Barristers, Attorney Etc. Money to Loan  
Riley Building Charlottetown

Mark R. McGuigan

B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan  
Cameron Block Charlottetown, P.E.I. 2220-1-11-11.

W. A. MORRELL

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT AND AUDITOR  
RHODES STEEL BLOCK AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA 3116-8-14-6mos.

Dr. C. C. Archibald

Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital. Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses  
Office, Beyer Building  
Great George Street  
Office Hours—9 to 12.30, 1.30 to 5

Bardlys The Magnii

INSTALMENT 33.

"His Majesty will confirm it, monsieur," he said interrogatively, and he shook his head. "That is a risk I dare not run. My warrant sets me under imperative obligations which I must discharge—you will see the justice of what I state."

His tone was all humility, all subservience, nevertheless it was firm to the point of being hard. But my last card, the card upon which I was depending, was yet to be played.

"Will you do me the honor to step aside with me, Chevalier?" I commanded rather than besought.

"At your service, sir," said he, and I drew him out of earshot of those others.

"Now, Saint-Eustache, we can talk," said I, with an abrupt change of manner from the coldly arrogant to the coldly menacing. "I marvel greatly at your security in pursuing this licentious business after learning who I am, at Toulouse two nights ago."

He clenched his hands, and his weak face hardened.

"I will beg you to consider your expressions, monsieur, and to control them," said he in a thick voice.

I vouchsafed him a stare of freezing amazement. "You will no doubt remember in what capacity I find you employed. Nay, keep your hands still, Saint-Eustache. I don't fight catchpols, and if you give me trouble, my men are under."

I jerked my thumb over my shoulder. "And now to business. I am not minded to talk all day. I was saying that I marvel at your temerity, and more particularly at your having laid information against Monsieur de Lavedan, and having come here to arrest him, knowing, as you must know, that I am interested in the Vicomte."

"I have heard of that interest, monsieur," said he, with a sneer for which I could not be held responsible. "This act of yours, I presume, ignoring his interpolation, savours very much of flying in the face of destiny. It almost seems to me as if you were defying me."

His lip trembled, and his eyes shunned my glance.

"Indeed—indeed, Monsieur," he was protesting, when I cut him short.

"You cannot be so great a fool but that you must realize that if I tell the King what I know of you, you will be stripped of your ill-gotten gains and become the whetstone for a double-edged sword—a betrayer of your fellow-rebels."

"But you will not do that, monsieur," he cried. "It would be unworthy in you."

At that I laughed in his face. "Heart of God! Are you to be what you please, and do you still expect that men shall be able in dealing with you? I would do this thing and, by my faith, Monsieur de Eustache, I will do it, if you compel me."

He reddened and moved his foot uneasily. Perhaps I did not take the best way with him, after all. I might have confined myself to sowing fear in his heart; that alone might have had the effect I desired; by visiting upon him at the same time the insults I could not repress, I may have aroused his resistance, and excited his desire above all else to thwart me.

"What do you want of me?" he demanded, with a sudden arrogance which almost cast mine into the shade.

"I want you," said I, deeming the time ripe to make a plain tale of it, "to withdraw your men, and to ride back to Toulouse without Monsieur de Lavedan, there to confess to the keeper of the Seals that your suspicions were unfounded, and that you have culled evidence that the Vicomte has had no relations with Monsieur the King's brother."

He looked at me in amazement—amusedly, almost.

"A likely story that to bear to the astute gentleman in Toulouse," said he.

"Aye, ma foi, a most likely story," said I. "When they come to consider the profit that you are losing by not apprehending the Vicomte, and the risk of none that you are making, they will have little difficulty in believing you."

"But what of this evidence you refer to?"

"You have, I take it, discovered no incriminating evidence—no documents that will tell against the Vicomte."

"No, monsieur, it is true that I have not."

He stopped and bit his lip, my smile making him aware of his indiscretion.

"Very well, then, you must invent some evidence to prove that he was in no way associated with the rebellion."

"Monsieur de Bardyls," said he very insolently, "we waste time in idle words. If you think that I will invest my neck for the sake of serving you or the Vicomte, you are better fruit."

Although I spoke in a subdued key, Saint-Eustache, who stood near by, overheard me, as his face very clearly testified.

"Remain here, sir," she replied, with some effusion, "and follow us when you are rested."

"Follow you?" I inquired. "Do you then go with Monsieur de Lavedan?"

"No, Anne," said the Vicomte politely from the carriage. "It will be tiring you unnecessarily. You were better advised to remain here until my return."

I doubt not that the poor Vicomte was more concerned with how she would trim him than with how the journey might tire her. But the Vicomtesse was not to be gainsaid. The Chevalier had sneered when the Vicomte spoke of returning. Madame had caught that sneer, and she swung round upon him now, with the vehement fury of a virago. "Hell not return, you think, you fudas!" she snarled at him, her lean, swarthy face growing very evil to see. "But he shall—by God, he shall! And look to your skin when he does, monsieur the catch-

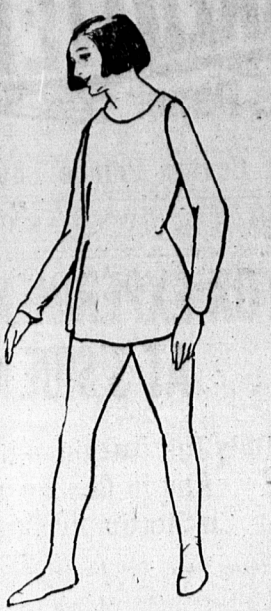
King Cole TEA

FULL OF QUALITY

You'll like the flavor

A Miller's Daughter

COLOR CUT-OUTS



THE RELEASE

This is one day's chapter of the story of the miller's daughter and the enchanted prince. Save the paper dolls until the end of the week, and you will have a complete set with which to act out the story.

So the miller's youngest daughter resolved to beware of her speech and sat down to enjoy the dainties set forth on the table. But she heard a sound of weeping and sighs and when she turned toward the door, she saw a handsome young man.

"For whom is the fire?" he asked.

"For you if you are cold," she answered.

"For whom is the table prepared?" he asked again.

"For you, if you are hungry," she said, smiling.

"For whom is the couch made ready?"

"For you if you are weary."

Then the young man's face lighted with joy. "You have saved me from my enchantment," he cried.

"The prince is clad in a green tunic with tan sleeves and hose. He has black hair."

HOPE FOR BRITISH FILMS.

The British film industry may benefit as the result of an invention which has been successfully tried out on the continent of Europe, and which does away with the necessity for elaborate studio sets.

Previously, although a certain amount of the background in big films has been "faked," many of the buildings shown on the screen had to be erected on the or-shambles. Then I saw before me a model of such a set, and I shrugged my shoulders in answer to my servant's glance.

I would have spoken to the Vicomte ere he departed, but I was too deeply charmed and humiliated by the fact that he had no room in his thoughts even for the very natural conjecture of what Lavedan must be thinking of me. I presented me then of my eagerness in coming to Lavedan and, without having seen the King's castle, I had come to him, and I had some indulging vain dreams of a splendid overthrow of Saint-Eustache. I had thought to shine heroically in Mademoiselle's eyes, and thus I had hoped that both gratitude and admiration would be mine. I had achieved it, and I had done so in a manner in which I had achieved it would disclose her to grant me a hearing in which I might plead my rehabilitation. Once they were accorded, I did not doubt I should reveal to the King my dream was all dispelled and my wife had snatched a humiliating fall as the mortalite of pride must ever suffer. There seemed little left me but to go hence with lambent tail, like a dog that has been whipped—my dazzling escort became a mockery but that it served the more fitly to advertise my true impotency.

As I approached the carriage, the Vicomtesse swept suddenly down the steps and came towards me with a friendly smile. "Monsieur de Bardyls," said she, "we are grateful for your intervention in the cause of that rebel my husband."

"Madame," I besought her, under my breath, "if you would not totally destroy him, I beseech you to be cautious. By your leave, I will have my men refreshed, and thereafter I shall take the road to Toulouse again. I can only hope that my intervention with the King may bear better fruit."

Although I spoke in a subdued key, Saint-Eustache, who stood near by, overheard me, as his face very clearly testified.

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How to make perfect beef tea

You cannot make real "Beef Tea" simply by boiling beef! You cannot make it from ordinary "beef extracts," because they do not contain the vital principles of beef. But Bovril does! That is why Bovril is different—why doctors, nurses and dietitians recommend Bovril—why it has such extraordinary powers of building, enriching and vitalizing the human body, because it contains the albumen and fibrine as well as the extractives and flavours.

A spoonful of Bovril in a cup of boiling water—that's all you need to make perfect beef tea!

# BOVRIL

"PUTS BEEF INTO YOU"

Sold only in Bottles

Sales Representatives for Canada: HAROLD F. RITCHIE & CO. LIMITED, 10-18 McCaul Street, Toronto

IMPERIAL COD OIL AND DOG BISCUIT

Their Choice

A BALANCED RATION

Reg. Trade Mark

"Not by Meat Alone"

Leading fox ranchers have demonstrated that, in addition to meat, it is absolutely necessary to feed a liberal supply of IMPERIAL BISCUITS daily during the winter season, in order to keep the bowels regular and also to ensure the females having an adequate supply of milk during the lactation period.

IMPERIAL COD OIL BISCUITS are made from a formula which has been prepared with these results in view and which reliable tests, extending over a considerable term of years, have proved to be signally successful.

Ranches, which have continued the feeding of IMPERIALS regularly in winter have had the largest litters of young foxes and also the highest average of pups raised to maturity; in addition, they have practically eliminated the destroying of young by he females.

For assured results feed IMPERIALS throughout all the winter season.

IMPERIALS are sold by leading distributors or direct from the factory.

## Imperial Biscuit Co., Ltd.

Box 500  
Phone 721. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Clearance AUCTION SALE

AT MT. HERBERT ON WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27th, 1926.

AT 1.30 P. M. SHARP

I am instructed by the Executor of the late Robert Jones to sell by Public Auction at his late residence on above date, all his stock, crop, implements, choice household furniture, etc., without reserve.

Terms of sale. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. 7350-21-1M31.

Hillsboro Bridge Closed to Highway Traffic

The Canadian National Railway intend replacing the ties on the Hillsboro Bridge. Consequently, on and after Monday, January 25th, the bridge will be closed to highway traffic until further notice.

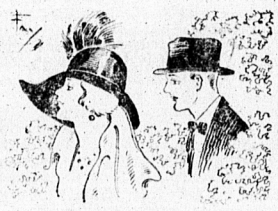
SMILES



HE LOST THE SALE

"I tell you this car is the bee's knee. You can walk right up the hill."

"Um, nuh. Well, I'd sooner have a car that I can sit in and ride up the hills."



NOT INTERESTED IN THE WEATHER

He: Be mine, and life will be filled with sunshine—there'll be no more chattering winds of adversity—you'll refer—

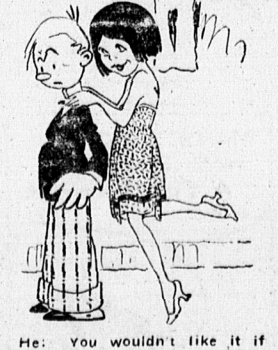
She: No—please stop! I think you'd make a better weather-cophet than a husband!



POOR BUG

"Did you turn over a new leaf?"

"No, I couldn't find a new leaf anywhere!"



He: You wouldn't like it if I kissed other girls, would you?

She: No, indeed! In fact I don't like it much when you kiss me.



ALL SHADES, OF COURSE

Customer: Are your curtains of more than one color?

Clerk: Our curtains are all shades, madam, of course.

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

That cold may turn into "Flu," Grippe, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once. Rub Musterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief. 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, does the work without blistering. 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.

The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd. Montreal

MUSTEROLE

WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

ABSORBINE

will reduce Inflammation, Swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Heals Boils, Pore Evils, Quittor, Fistula and Infected Sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use; does not blister or remove hair, and horse can be worked.

\$2.50 a bottle, delivered. Book 75 FREE.

W. F. Young, Inc., 141 Larnach Bldg., Montreal