

Whatever Your Skin Trouble-- Get Well This Magic Way

Many Sufferers Relieved by Famous Herbal Healer

Whether it be a disfiguring rash, or an outbreak of pimples, sore chapped hands, frostbite, or any cut, burn, or scald—dress the place at once with this grand herbal ointment, Zam-Buk. It is beautifully soothing, swiftly healing, and highly antiseptic.

Even in chronic troubles like eczema, salt rheum, ulcers, and poisoned sores, Zam-Buk eradicates disease and grows new skin. You can "rub it in" for cold-on-the-cheek, lolly chills, stiffness, sprains, muscular pains, etc. In fact, there are a hundred uses for Zam-Buk. Be sure to keep a box at home.

ALL SPEAK WELL OF ZAM-BUK
"Zam-Buk rid me of my poisoning and completely healed my febrile heat."—Mrs. S. Cray, St. Rose Le Lac, Manitoba.
"A bad attack of Barber's Itch yielded to Zam-Buk in two weeks. My skin is now fine and healthy."—Mr. D. H. Box 47, Humboldt, Sask.

"When I suffered from painful matery boils, Zam-Buk was the only effective remedy."—Hazel B. Beck, Newburn, Lunenburg, Nova Scotia.
"Zam-Buk Ointment and Soap soon cleared my skin of a disfiguring rash."—Mr. H. Brown, St. John T. B. Hospital, St. John, N.B.
"I couldn't find anything to relieve a burn on my arm until my Mother applied Zam-Buk."—Mrs. E. B. Croxson, Waterloo, Que.

The unparalleled success of Zam-Buk as a healer of skin troubles lies in its original and valuable formula. Zam-Buk is compounded from certain extracts of herbal origin, so refined that they soak through the tiny pores into underlying tissues. Zam-Buk heals from below as well as on the surface. It kills poisonous germs, stops pain and itching, and grows new skin. Zam-Buk is also a splendid remedy for piles and a fine dressing for injuries. Zam-Buk Ointment 50c. box, Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap 25c. cake.

John Gresham's Girl

By Concordia Merrel

(Continued)

Oliver, if anyone, would be likely to recognize Jim, and the time for such a recognition was not yet. . . She did not know whether Jim was in, but there was nothing for it but to greet Oliver with the friendliness he would be expecting. . . She went up to him:

"Oliver, you utterly surprising person," she cried, "I didn't know you were in town." And her voice was a real triumph of conventional brightness.

He turned to her quickly. "Lucy, how are you? Yes, I came up to see your father about this nasty snafu we've just had from Linforth's. He spoke quickly, not perfectly at ease. This was their first meeting since her marriage, and it was an awkward meeting for them both.

She offered her hand and he took it in silence. Then:

"I am making my ceremonial call at a most unceremonial hour," he said. . . "but. . ." She broke in with a rather forced little laugh. What would happen when he came face to face with Jim? Still, she must ask him in. There was no way of getting out of it. She opened the door with her key; went in, and invited him to follow, with all the cordiality she could muster. . .

INSTALLMENT XXIII

She took him into the drawing-room and breathed a sigh of relief at finding that Jim was not there. She knew that, some day, a meeting between these two men must happen; that some day a revelation of the whole thing was inevitable. But she was feverishly anxious that it should not be yet. She felt that life was as complicated as she could manage, as it was, without adding this other complication to the chaos. For the first ten minutes or so, conversation between them was strained and unnatural. It could hardly be anything else. Lucy could not pretend to imagine that Oliver's love for her was already dead. He was not the man to give his emotions lightly. But presently they gained composure, and although the old familiar footing was, and most likely, always would be, impossible at last they achieved something that was a very good imitation of it, and the aspect of his visit that most kept her on tenterhooks, was the possibility of Jim returning and being recognized by him.

At first they talked chiefly of the Linforth affair, and Oliver was very outspoken in his indignation.

"Fair competition—yes," he said. "But a low, underhand game like this. . ." His expression said the rest.

Lucy nodded. "I understand just what you feel, Oliver," she said slowly.

"It's simply a dirty trick," he added. "Linfort has always been our rival, but so far they have fought clean. I can't understand it, quite."

Lucy found it awfully difficult to endure. This was Jim, he was speaking of. Jim, who was responsible for the "dirty trick," and the unclean fight. She had to swallow hard before she could say again: "I understand perfectly what you feel, Oliver."

"I'd give a good deal to know whether they are out to beat us in all seriousness," he went on.

"Could they?" The question came abruptly. "Well, no business can stand an absolutely unscrupulous antagonism. If they mean to make it a fight to the bitter end, and have enough capital not to mind what the campaign costs, I can easily foresee that Gresham's may find it far from comfortable."

Lucy didn't know where to look; she felt that the truth about Linfort's must be blazing forth from her burning face. She remained staring down at a bowl of roses on the table. She ought to warn Oliver that she knew that Linfort's would stop at nothing. But how could she without explaining how she knew.

"I think Gresham's ought to be prepared," she said at last, hoping that the words sounded less shaky to him than they did to her. "Prepared for. . . well, even for a vindictive campaign."

"Oh, I'm prepared, Lucy. I wish I weren't quite so much in the dark. I seem to be able to find out absolutely nothing about the enemy. But if he thinks Gresham's will surrender easily, he's mistaken. We've a big contract hanging in the balance now; if Linfort's estimate below us, I know they are out to kill. Because we've estimated as low as the thing can be done. I know what I'm talking about. If they estimate one penny lower, they'll be doing it simply to undercut us."

"And then?"
"Then? Why, if they can hold out, afford to lose hand over fist, why they can beat us. . . But of course, they can't afford that. I'm not really fearing it. And anyway," he broke off, smiling, "what right have I to bring such troubles to you? Is life as. . . rose-strewn as ever, dear?"

The question, asked with that plucky smile of his, somehow brought all her troubles and perplexities, all her unhappiness, to the surface, and the tears had been so manfully keeping at bay, came swimming into her eyes again. He saw them, and thought they were out of pity for him. He came to her quickly, leaned down over her chair and said:

"Ah, Lucy, I didn't mean to say anything that would make you. . . reproach yourself. . . There is no reason for you to do so. And you mustn't let me be a shadow on your happiness. Don't ever let tears come into your eyes for me, dear." He paused, and she sat, twisting her hands in her lap, praying for the strength to keep back those stinging tears.

"I hadn't meant to speak of it, Lucy, but since what I have said has upset you, I will just say that—the worst is past. I am able to be happy in knowing that you are happy. And I am happy in that, dear. Tremendously. And honestly. And I want you to forgive me for making things more difficult than they need have been when I let you, the night of your party. . . The last time we met. . . I think you will understand enough not to. . . remember it against me."

She raised a hand, blindly, and he took it in a warm, big-brotherly grasp, held it a moment, then raised it to his lips and put it back into her lap. He remained beside her just to say:

"And I want you to let things be as they were between us, Lucy. Don't let anything that has been put a restraint upon us. Let us be the friends we used to be, and show me that you trust me, by always letting me do anything I can for you. Will you?"

She blinked the tears away resolutely. If only he could have seen into her heart! The bitter irony of his taking her happiness so absolutely for granted, when she was so overwrought with all that had happened, seemed to be stabbed home with every word he spoke. Somehow, his tenderness came to her like a voice sheer out of the happy, radiant past, and it brought the breaking point perilously near. She looked up, thanked him quietly, praying for control; hoping he wouldn't see the unhappiness that lay beneath her tears. She was grateful that he only stayed a very little longer. Common courtesy forced her to ask him to remain for dinner, but she was very glad when he refused.

"Give my best salaams to your husband, Lucy," he said, as he took his leave, "and tell him how sorry I am not to have seen him. I hope I'll meet him when I'm next in town."

"Yes; thank you, Oliver; I'll tell him." It sounded to her as if her voice came, not from her own throat, but from a distance; as if the words were spoken by someone else.

She went with him to the door; biting her lip to keep back the tears, but no sooner had he gone, than they welled up into her eyes, over-flowed, and ran shivering down her face. She stood for a moment, pressing a hand over her mouth; then turned, and was going toward her sitting-room, when the sound of the front door being opened with a key made her stop and turn back.

It was Jim. And he shut the door with a slam, flung down hat and gloves on the hall table and demanded abruptly:

(To Be Continued)

A little boy had taken his mother's powder puff and was in the act of powdering his face when his small sister aged 5 snatched it from him.

"You mustn't do that," she exclaimed. "Only ladies do that, gentlemen wash themselves."

Bedeque

Mr. Will Jeffery of Lower Bedeque, who was quite seriously injured while cutting wood last week, suffered a severe cut in his knee. It is pleasing to know that he is resting as comfortably as can be expected, in the Prince County Hospital.

The fourth game of the Eastern Prince County Intermediate hockey league was played in the Bedeque Arena on Friday evening, between the Bedeque "Beavers" and the Border "Nationals". The Beavers won over the Nationals by a close score of 3-2, several goals being disputed but later came to a decision. This game was a clever demonstration of puck chasing, the boys turned in combination, stick-handling, etc. in splendid form and kept the fans in rushing suspense. From the very start the play took on a definite Beaver complexion although the Nationals exhibited a good game. Mills and Campbell were certainly called upon to make some brilliant saves, and only failed by a small margin, compared with some nifty shots that came rolling in. A few cells at "Sinners Avenue" kept the boys on the straight and narrow path. The line-ups were as follows: Nationals, Goal, G. Mills, defence R. MacAleer, D. MacPherson, J. Gaudet; forwards, L. MacAleer, C. Howatt, A. Campbell, C. Claude Howatt, Beavers: Goal, Suddie Campbell, defence Russell Noonan, H. Bagnall, R. Callford, Forwards, Joe MacDonald, Fred Moyle, A. M. MacInnis, Mut DesRoches, Reg. Murray. A very large crowd of hockey supporters attended this game, (one of the largest seen in this rink). The skate following the game, with music was enjoyed by a large crowd of skaters.

A new branch of the Women's Institute was organized at Free-town village on Friday evening. The meeting was held at the hall. The officers for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Mrs. Austin Seales; Vice President, Mrs. Everett Schurman; Secretary, Miss Marguerite Curley, Directors, Mrs. Austin Rogers, Mrs. John Reeves, Mrs. George Jardine, Auditors, Mrs. Leslie Simmons and Mrs. Auld. The next meeting to be held on the first Thursday of January at the home of Mrs. Everett Schurman, the Roll Call to be answered with "Name of a Bird."

The many friends of Mr. Thomas Moyle, Central Bedeque, will be pleased to hear that he is recovering nicely from his recent illness.

The fifth game of the Prince County Intermediate Hockey League was played in the Bedeque Rink, Monday evening between the Bedeque "Beavers" and the Kensington "Granites", when the Granites defeated the Beavers in a wild rush score 3-0. Although the score was very one-sided, the game was well played, a good clean, fast brand of hockey. The first period opened with the Granites making big plays, very close to Campbell's headquarters and continued there, when finally they made a pretty shot, which was unconquered by Campbell. The remainder of the period was a little more divided but either side failed to score. The second period the Beavers were more resistant and kept the play well under the visitors scoring zone, but failed to get a break with the invincible Hickey, when a speedy Red and White came piping through and netted the second counter for the Granites. This goal was disputed but was settled in a score. The last period held the thrills for the fans as the boys gave a better demonstration of combination stick handling and it was during this period that the Beavers made gallant efforts to retrieve the situation and were staging a heavy bombardment from within the Granites blue-line when a nice long shot was made by a Granite from centre ice and nestled snugly in the net. Thus the bell sounded and a hard fought battle ended. Hickey, goalie, proved invincible in every encounter, while Campbell was the recipient of many swift and cunning shots. Mr. James Clark refereed the game to the entire satisfaction of the hockey supporters, passing out a few penalties to keep the boys in trim. The following is the line-up:

Granites	GOAL	Beavers
H. Hickey	S. Campbell	
	DEFENSE	
Larkin	B. Calbeck	
E. Bernard	R. Noonan	
T. Gaudet	H. Bagnall	
	FORWARDS	
R. Jamieson	E. MacInnis	
D. Murphy	R. Murray	
G. Cook	M. DesRoches	
I. Darrach	J. MacDonald	
A. Bernard	F. Moyle	

At a charity boxing show the fighters wore bandages over their eyes. Blind man's bluff!



Now she is

BEGINNING TO LIVE

An appetizing cereal, bringing "bulk" and Vitamin B, stopped the source of those dull headaches, and premature wrinkles

SHE had been a sufferer from constipation for many years. It sapped her enthusiasm and energy, took the sparkle out of her eyes, and made her skin sallow.

Every night she dosed herself with pills and drugs — in bigger and bigger quantities as time went on. They gave only temporary relief. Then, fortunately, she read an advertisement about Kellogg's ALL-BRAN (just as you are doing now).

She tried this delicious cereal. The results were surprising. She found she had a lot more energy at the end of a day. Her skin lost its sallow hue. Her drabness departed. Her friends discovered in her a new and colorful personality.

How could so simple a thing as eating a cereal effect this great change? Here's why. ALL-BRAN brings two things that check common constipation. "Bulk" which exercises the intestines. Vitamin B which helps give them tone. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN also supplies iron for the blood.

This "bulk" in ALL-BRAN is similar in action to that of lettuce. Inside the body, it absorbs moisture, and becomes a soft mass, which gently clears the intestines of wastes. Try two table-spoonfuls daily. If you suffer from intestinal trouble not relieved this way, consult your doctor.

Special cooking processes make ALL-BRAN finer, softer, more palatable. It is not habit-forming. Equally tasty as a cereal with milk or cream, or cooked into fluffy bran muffins, breads, omelets, waffles, etc. Get the red-and-green package at your grocer's. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



The gentle, natural way to relieve common CONSTIPATION

NEW YORK, Jan. 20—Books and manuscripts like insects, can become a pest, in the opinion of Dr. Norman, S. B. Gras of Harvard University.

"If book depositories keep on growing there may come a time when they will be as threatening to our civilization as the graveyards of China," he said in a memorandum for the committee on the destruction of documents of a Joint committee of the Social Research Council and the American Council of Learned Societies.

for COLDS
Head Colds: First Minard's and inhale it. Chest Colds and Sore Throat: Heat, then rub well into affected parts. Real relief . . . quickly!

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Notice Re Winter Roads

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND HIGHWAYS
Charlottetown, P. E. Island
January 11, 1932.

The attention of the male residents of the various School Districts throughout the Province is drawn to Section 26 of the Road Act regarding their liability for keeping passable the winter highways. This Act says in part,

"Such Overseer shall allot such portions of the road in his School District to as many of the male inhabitants of his District between the ages of Eighteen and Sixty-five, as he may deem necessary, whose duty it shall be during the following winter season, to keep the highways and public winter roads passable, by breaking SUCH ROADS WITH HORSES OR TEAMS, LEVELLING PITCHES, REMOVING SNOW, OPENING WATER COURSES, or otherwise as may be necessary."

"Provided that the Overseer may name and appoint one or more persons within each such District whose duties will be to take charge of the breaking of such winter roads as may be allotted to him by the Overseer, and the person or persons so appointed shall have the same authority as to the notification and compelling attendance and performance of such work in the breaking of such road or roads of and by the persons residing on the road or roads so allotted to him as is given to the Overseer under this Act. Should the person or persons so appointed by the Overseer refuse or neglect to act or to compel attendance and performance of work in the breaking of winter roads as aforesaid he shall on complaint of the Overseer by whom he shall have been appointed be liable to a fine not exceeding five dollars (\$5.00) for every such neglect or refusal to act in compelling attendance and performance of work as aforesaid."

L. B. MACMILLAN,
Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways.

Periodic— Eye Examinations

Are vitally important, whether one's eyes are good or otherwise.

Don't wear your glasses for five or ten years, as some do, without re-examination, for in that time serious changes may take place, which if not discovered, may work permanent injury to the most precious sense you possess.

Guard your eyes.

G. F. HUTCHESON
OPTOMETRIST

-SMILES-

Dorothy: I'm afraid I cannot marry you. I want a man who possesses a noble ambition, one whose heart is set on attaining some high and worthy object.
Dick: Well, don't I want you?
Dorothy: Oh, Dick, darling, I am yours.

Bugs: What a find, we can now have a game on the links.

Stern Parent: Mabel, young Jones gave me to understand that he was a man of means when he asked me for your hand.
Mabel: He is a man of means, father.
Stern Parent: But he only makes a thousand dollars a year.
Mabel: Well, he means to make more.

HEN PECKED

There's a paradox in many a phrase.
We hear, beyond debate,
A man may weigh his words and yet
Find that they have no weight.

"I have had one umbrella eight years."
"That's long enough, you ought to return it!"

EYES TESTED

AND
GLASSES FITTED

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Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown.
Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters.
John Simpson, Hamilton.
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to B. J. Haywood.