



Talk about home with home folks

Meet friends who know the scenes you love—who talk of the things you talk of—who come from the land of your home.

David J. Proctor, Supreme Secretary 58 Richmond St. East, Toronto, Ont.

DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND In the Surrogate Court 18th George V., A. D., 1928

In Re Estate of John McInnis late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, deceased, Intestate

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

To the Sheriff of the County of Queens County, or any Constable or Licentiate person within said County, GREETING:—

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of David Lyster McInnis of Charlottetown aforesaid, the Administrator of the above named Estate has prayed 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 the Surrogate Court, to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County in the said Province on Thursday the twenty-third 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 said 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 one 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, to-wit: in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the City Weigh scales, and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia both in Charlottetown 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, L. S. this fourteenth day of January, A. D., 1928, in the eighteenth year of His Majesty's reign.

(Sgd.) A. B. WARBURTON Surrogate & Judge of Probate 1977-1-21-28-4

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 wagon; 1 driving wagon; 2 wood sleighs; 1 box sleigh; 1 high box sleigh; 1 roller; 1 hay mower; 1 binder, Massey Harris; 1 hay rake; 1 broad cast seeder; 1 Gang Plough; 1 single plough; 1 set pin harrow; 1 set rattle harrow. HARNESS—2 pads and breechings; 1 cart saddle and breeching; 2 sets of collar and harness; 2 sets of bridles; forks shovels 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-tsmst.

Now is the time for a nice little Holiday trip to FLORIDA AND WEST INDIES

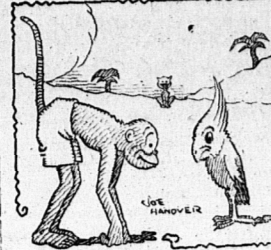
A beautiful 13 day all expense trip for \$135.00 and up. Calling at New York, Miami, Havana, Jamaica and Nassau. MR. G. M. ROBINSON OF ROBINSON TOURS is at the Victoria for a few days. Get your reservation early. Call or write. G. M. ROBINSON P. O. Box 506 Halifax.

SMILES

GABBY GERT'S



"Follow the swallow—with another and it leads to a bat."



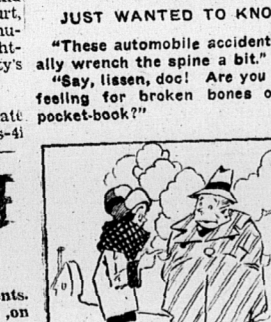
HE'LL LAUGH Bird: No one will laugh at jokes. Monk: Try the laughing hyena.



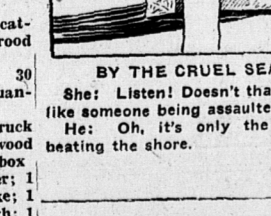
TOO POOR FOR THE WOLF Wife: The wolf is at the doc. Hubby: If you'll tell him to go to the side window where he can see into the pantry I think he'll go away.



JUST WANTED TO KNOW "These automobile accidents usually wrench the spine a bit." "Say, listen, doc! Are you really feeling for broken bones or my pocket-book?"



BY THE CRUEL SEA She: Listen! Doesn't that sound like someone being assaulted? He: Oh, it's only the waves beating the shore.



Best Way to Loosen Stubborn Cough This home-made remedy is a wonder for quick results. Easy and cheaply made.

Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing, soothing influence, chest soreness goes, phlegm loosens, throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, throat ticks, bronchial asthma or winter coughs. To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer, use clarified honey, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you get much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste. Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine pine-tree extract and palatable ginger-rol, known the world over for its prompt healing effect upon the membranes. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex" with directions. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

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. E. SMALLWOOD, W. S. McEACHERN, Executors. BEN. CARTER, Auctioneer. 2352-2-9-21

MISS BROWN OF X. Y. O.

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

(Continued.)

The heavy-set man was already indeed app-caching their table. He concealed his lack of poise by a casualness of manner which bordered familiarity. "Young lady care to dance?" he suggested, standing in front of Frances and looking down at her. She rose to her feet after a moment's genuine hesitation. Miss Brown followed them with curious eyes. The man danced well enough in some of the lumbering fashion, and was apparently ready of speech now the ice was broken. Then Miss Brown's attention was called to her own affairs. The younger man had risen from his place and approached her. There was no awkwardness about his manner—rather a charming smile as she bowed slightly. "I am so sorry," he said, "that I cannot follow my friend's example. I unfortunately do not dance. I wondered whether you would permit me to sit with you for a moment while you are alone?" Even Miss Brown could find nothing to object to in the suggestion. She rather liked the young man's tone and manner, too. "Please do," she begged. "I am so glad for my friend to be able to dance. I suppose it is the custom in these places nowadays," she went on tentatively, "to dance without an introduction?"

A Communist The young man smiled gravely. "I imagine so," he agreed. "To tell you the truth, I do not frequent this type of restaurant very much. It was necessary for me to have a talk upon an affair of business early tomorrow morning, we decided to dine together. I am afraid if the choice had been left to me I should have taken him to my club. He had a different idea, however. This is a favorite place of yours?" "I have been here twice before, when my friend has been up from the country," Miss Brown replied. "We have never danced, though." "Hard luck on you that I'm such a duffer," the young man remarked. "A great deal of my work has to be done at night. I have to be down at the House of Commons with my chief."

Miss Brown's forehead was slightly puckered. She looked across at him doubtfully. "Isn't Mr. Deane the leader of the Communist Party?" she inquired. He nodded assent. "And a very excellent leader, too," he declared, "although I say it, who am his secretary. I suppose you think 'Communism' sounds very terrible?" "I don't like what I have heard about it," Miss Brown confessed. "Naturally. Yet the principles of Communism appeal to some even among the most intelligent. I was at Oxford and I was fortunate enough to take quite an exceptional degree. I was certainly reckoned among the intellectuals, and, although, of course, no creed of life can be altogether satisfactory, I am content to call myself a Communist. I know every one is frightened of the name, but if one ventures to call oneself a Socialist, yet the Socialists have had their turn at governing the country, and haven't done so badly."

"They only governed on sufferance," Miss Brown ventured. "One doesn't know what they would have done with a free hand." "The restraint imposed by an opposition is one of the excellent features of our system of government," the young man pointed out. "By the way, my name is Greatson—Eric Greatson. And yours?" "Brown."

"Just Miss Brown?" "Miss Edith Brown." "We can now consider ourselves introduced," the young man declared. "As I presume your friend and my companion, Frankland, are in the same happy position, I wonder whether you would allow us to have our chairs moved here? It would be a great kindness to me. Frankland and I have arrived at an impasse in our conversation, and we shall probably 'We shall be very glad to have you join us," Miss Brown acquiesced.

Frankland's Advances The young man gave the waiter the necessary order. "You spoke of your friend as Mr. Frankland," Miss Brown went on. "Is he also a Communist?" Her companion nodded. "Secretary to the Miners Federation," he conformed, "and M. P. for Middleton, a very important person in his own district. He is one of those few people who know exactly what to say to men of his own class. He can get an audience all worked up quicker than any one I know."

"And is he honest?" The young man smiled dubiously. "Well," he pointed out, "as Mr. Frankland is a member of my political party I could scarcely answer a question like that, could I? I never what made you ask it?" Miss Brown knew very well why she had asked it, but her question had never looked more guileless. "I wondered about his expression," she said. "Here they come!" Mr. Frankland, and apparently Frances, approved of the new arrangement, and although Miss Brown refused, Frances accepted a liqueur. At close quarters her late partner was a little overbearing.

"Fine dancer, your young lady friend!" he remarked to Miss Brown as he sipped his brandy. "I'm a trifle on the energetic side myself, want a little tending down. Pity you don't dance, young lady." He went on, turning to Greatson in a patronizing manner. "I shall have lessons some day," the latter replied. "It could get Miss Brown to teach me, now."

"You would never learn anything at all," she assured him. "I have no idea of dancing like my friend. She is supposed to be very good indeed." "So good," Frances scoffed. "So good about once a month, and sometimes then to the gramophone with Mollie."

"That country life that you've been telling me about's no good to you," Mr. Frankland declared to Greatson. "I bet you're doing something better to do than that in London. Chickens! Why, in your whole world's try to run chicken farms nowadays. Can't imagine why people aren't a little more original."

Lesson No. 1

Question: Why should my cod-liver oil be emulsified?

Answer: Because I can absorb it more readily, like the emulsified fat in milk. What's more, it tastes pleasant when I take it in the form of SCOTT'S EMULSION

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"We can't all be Communist members of Parliament and plan revolutions," Frances observed. "Who said anything about revolutions?" Frankland demanded brusquely. "That isn't our way of thinking at all, and if I had to rely upon my salary as an M. P. should be in a pretty mess. What about it once more, Miss Frances, eh?" he added, laying down his cigarette.

"Yes, we'll dance if you like," she consented, "but my name is Austin—Miss Austin." Frankland chuckled, but his protest died away at the sight of something in his companion's expression. "All right," he conceded, a little sulkily. "It's going to be 'Miss Frances' though before very long. And afterward 'Frances'."

"You may be a prophet," she acknowledged, "but I prefer intimacies to be arrived at by stages, and not to be quizzed so tightly," she added. He whispered a clumsy compliment in her ear as they moved away. Miss Brown fancied that she caught an expression of disgust in the face of her vis-a-vis. "I suppose your friend, Mr. Frankland, is a 'very clever' man?" "He is scarcely to be judged from a social point of view," was Greatson's apologetic comment. "I suppose he has a great deal of force," Miss Brown reflected. "Isn't it he who wryly decides whether or not this terrible series of strikes 'Not he alone. There are the trades unions to be considered, you know. There are grave differences of opinion between them and some of the Communist leaders. It depends entirely upon what happens."

"And will they come together?" The young man shook his head reproachfully. "I cannot answer a question like that, Miss Brown," he replied. "It is very seldom indeed that I dis-

Political Intrigue

He took off his spectacles and wiped them. Then he looked at her earnestly. "There are members of my party," he assured her, "who would think that I was doing a very indiscreet thing by even sitting at a table with Miss Edith Brown, of Shepherd's Market."

Miss Brown was genuinely astonished. "Good gracious, why?" she exclaimed, her blue eyes wide open. "What can you or any member of your party know about me?" The young man smiled—not at all a displeasing smile. "Even the cult of espionage," he observed cryptically, "has profited during the last few years by all these scientific discoveries. It is these scientific discoveries to avoid knowledge."

Miss Brown on the whole stood the shock very well. She had become at once very much on her guard. "But I am only a typist," she protested, "and count for nothing. I know nothing whatever about politics. I seldom even read the papers."

He smiled at her once more. "Let me make a guess," he said. "I would surmise that up till an early hour yesterday afternoon your statement would have been unreservedly true. Since then, however, you have fulfilled other functions."

"What do you mean?" Miss Brown demanded, her heart beating a little more quickly. "You have associated yourself definitely with a certain cause," he continued, "and with a certain amount of ingenuity, you have managed to get a difficult commission. Having gone so far who knows how much further you may go."

"So you belong to those people who have set spies to watch an insignificant person like me?" Miss Brown scoffed. (To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Drink Water When Kidneys Hurt You

When you wake up with back-ache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and sluggish and clog you kidneys. Must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have back-ache, sick headache, dizzy spells, your stomach sour, and long is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water soaks and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good reliable physician or get from our advertisement about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, can not injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of soft water.

SHERIFF'S SALE

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF STATUTE EXECUTION to me directed, issued out of His Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature, at the suit of Angus A. McNeill against Mary Ann McCarron, I have taken and seized all the estate, right, title and interest of the said Mary Ann McCarron, in and to ALL THAT TRACT PIECE AND PARCEL OF LAND situate lying and being on township number 33 in Queen's County bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—On the north by land of John J. McKenzie on the east by the Monaghan Road, on the south by land of John G. James and on the north by land of James Trainor, containing 70 acres of land a little more or less.

And I do hereby give public notice that I will on Thursday the ninth day of August, A. D., 1928, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, at the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, set up and sell at Public Auction the said property or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on said execution being the sum of \$556.12 besides Sheriff's fees and all legal and incidental expenses.

Tomorrow's Radio Program

SUNDAY, FEB. 12TH.

International Radio Programs 3:15 P. M. CKCL (317) Toronto Men's Service. 4:00 P. M. WGHP (270) Detroit, Episcopal. WSUI (422) Iowa City—Vespers. 5:00 P. M. WORD (275) Chl. "Foreign Service." 6:30 P. M. WLW (428) Cinc. First Presby. 7:30 P. M. WOS (394) Jes. City, Mo. Presby. WOO (508) Phila. Presbyterial.

CONCERTS—TALKS 12:00 P. M. WJZ (454) N. Y.—The Roxy Stroll. To WJZ, WBZ, WBA, KQKA, KYW, WRC, WOO, WJR. 1:00 P. M. WOC (353) Iowa Concert. 1:30 P. M. WJZ (454) N. Y. Sunday Forum. 2:00 P. M. WYVC (535) N. Y.—Band Concert. WHO (535) Iowa. Roxys Stroll. WBZ (333) Mass. Roxys Stroll. WOO (508) Phila. Musical.

WEAF (492) N. Y.—Mosew Orchestra. WTIC, WGR, WWSH, WCAE, WTAM, WWJ, KSD, WOC, WCCO, WDAF, WGY, WSM, WSB, WMC, WOV, WHO, WLW, WEBH. WGY (879) Schenectady, N. Y. Orch. KDKA (316) Pittsburgh. Organ. 4:30 P. M. WTIC (461) Hartford—Musical. 6:30 P. M. WHO (535) Iowa. Sax. Sextet. WBAL (285) Balto. Recital. 7:30 P. M. WIP (508) Phila. Concert. 8:00 P. M. WCBZ (345) Zion, "Ensemble." 9:00 P. M. WSUI (422) Iowa City. Songs. KFAB (309) Lincoln. Orchestra. 9:15 P. M. KFVO (545) St. Louis. Music.

WINSLOE CONCERT AND SOCIAL

A very successful concert and basket social was held in Winsloe Hall on the evening of Feb. 10th. Although the weather was somewhat threatening a large crowd gathered which filled the hall to its capacity. Mr. Earl McInnis in his capable manner, acted chairman.

The organist of the evening was Mrs. A. E. Robertson. The following program was very successfully carried out: Opening chorus: The Quilting Party; Monologue—by Lila Dixon; Singing—by Helen and Roland Roberts, Old Zip Coon (encored); Dialogue—Uncle Hiram's Cold; Solo—by Arthur and Margaret Cadmore (encored); Solo—by Harry Yule, Billy McIntyre's Goat (encored); Dialogue—Aunt Maria's Visit; Solo—by Miss Ethel Enman. To Me it's Simply Heaven (Coe of the Home).

During the sale of candy, instrumental music by Harry Yule on the Accordion. Dialogue, Advertising for a husband; Solo—by C. E. Grasswell. I'll knock the L out of Kelly (encored); Dialogue—A Visit to the Oil Regions; Closing Chorus—Ellie Rhee. After the program Mr. Alexander McRae of Glasgow Road was called to the platform, who auctioned off the Baskets and pies in his fluent and capable manner.

When the total amount was added it was found that the sum of \$116.00 was made, which goes in aid of the Hall. A vote of thanks was moved by Mr. H. E. Ford, seconded by Mr. A. McRae, for the very successful way in which he conducted the sale of Baskets. The entertainment was then brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

SEALED TENDERS

Will be received by the undersigned for the Masse 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. 2393-2-10-71

Valuable Farm of one hundred acres for sale at Stanhope.

Eighty acres under cultivation and two acres growing cranberries. This farm is twenty-one chains wide, running from Covehead Bay to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, where sea manure can be had, also lots of seaweed on the Bay front. Large house and cellar for storing potatoes, etc., and two large farms and other out buildings, good place for lobster fishing, lots of smelts in Bay harbor, canneries close by, Churches, school, store and saw mill a short distance from farm. Apply to owner on farm. CHAS. BURT. 2351-2-9-1st.



Does Your Back Ache?

Then your kidneys are out of order and you need Gin Pills. Gin Pills stop backaches by acting directly on the kidneys and the bladder. They soothe, heal and strengthen the inflamed organs. Thousands who have used Gin Pills enthusiastically recommend them.

GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

CHROME THE PRESERVATIVE

As remarkable as the record back of it



Chrome is an element that makes Burgess Batteries better. Always buy Burgess Chrome Batteries with the black and white stripes. They will give you the same dependable performance that won the preference of many famous adventurers. BURGESS BATTERY COMPANY NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO

RADIO IS BETTER WITH DRY BATTERY POWER



McMillan, famous Arctic Explorer. Captain Hurley in South Sea Islands.

BURGESS RADIO AND FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES

ISLAND RADIO COMPANY Operating Station C.F.C.Y. Distributors to the Radio Trade of Prince Edward Island. Headquarters 143 Great George Street.

Distributed in Prince Edward Island by FENNEL & CHANDLER Complete Stock Always on Hand.

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 Province, beautifully situated only 1 mile from Winsloe Station, 6 from Charlottetown. Good Buildings, close to Church and school, well-watered and fertile, a real Home in a great farming district. Is for sale private bill day of sale.

House connected by telephone. Also all my valuable stock, etc., as follows:—Stock: Horses, 1 Racing Gelding 7 yrs., John Aubrey, 23 1/2 lbs. has been miles in 17, sound and ready to race, eligible to 225 class; 3 Work Horses 8 and 9 yrs., weighing 2600 lbs.; 1 Hackney Billy 1 yr.; 10 Head of Registered Polk Angus Cattle, including 4 Cows, 5 Heifers, 1 Bull 1 year old; 5 Pigs; 2 Pure York brood Sows; 3 Pure Bred Berkshire 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.

IMPLEMENT—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 Roller; 1 Scuffer; Gang Plow; Single Plow; Tractor Wagon Pole, complete; 1 set Double Sleighs; 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 sloop and all kinds of Double and Single Harness; 1 Bike Sulky, McCormick; Lot of Bonds; 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 R411, or apply by letter to owner on Premises. Teams will meet all trains at Winsloe 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.

J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer PARKER A. HORNE, Winsloe

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 30th 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