

CAUGHT BAD COLD WHILE OUT PLAYING NOT PROPERLY DRESSED

Mrs. L. Mantie, Millet, Alta, writes: "My youngest child had very bad cold which she got by going out playing in a strong, cold wind not properly dressed. "She got so hoarse she could hardly speak, and her throat and chest were very sore. "I used everything available, but also received no relief until, finally, I secured a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and the first few doses certainly did her good. It is wonderful how it can help so quickly." "Dr. Wood's" Norway Pine Syrup is 35c. a bottle, large family-size 90c.; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



"If you enjoy pounding your ear, don't consider your neighbor eccentric if he throws out his chest."

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the John R. Dinns Pedigreed Foxes, Ltd. will be held on Thursday, January 19th, 1928, at 7.30 p. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Parlor, Charlottetown. JOHN R. DINNS, President.

J. LESTER DOUGLAS

WHOLESALE PRODUCE Exporter of Prince Edward Island Certified Seed and Table Stock Potatoes 39 QUEEN STREET CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

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We will be buying live, and dressed poultry daily until the end of the season. Highest prices paid. SWIFT CANADIAN CO.

1928

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Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses Office, Bayer Building Great George Street Office Hours—9 to 12.30, 1.30 to 5.00

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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NOT A WRESTLER

Mother: I'm surprised, Ethel, that you should associate with a girl of such rough tendencies as that Miss Brown. Is she a wrestler? Daughter: Of course not, mother. Why do you think so? Mother: I heard her say she threw another party last night.

SCALDING TEARS "You say he was badly burned when he parted with her forever last night? How could that have happened?" "She wept scalding tears as he held her in his arms."

LITERALLY RIPPING He (warmly): Gosh, girlie, but you're just ripping! She: Yes—don't squeeze so hard.

He: Beautiful music always haunts me. She: It's because you murder it first.

Two patents have been granted a Chicago inventor for a device to indicate with a series of lights the number of yards a blow would send a golf ball if it were not intercepted.

When the air passage of the Throat and Nose are inflamed from a Cold, the inflammation will remain until the Cold is gone. To work off the Cold and to fortify the system against Influenza, Take

Take Bromo Quinine tablets

It is easy to get rid of a Cold if you don't neglect it too long. Get a box of BROMO QUININE. 30c. (Made in Canada) E. W. Grove

Proben Merit since 1889

SONIA By VIDA HURST

INSTALLMENT XXIII

Tears rolled down Sonia's cheeks when Don had gone. She felt that she would never do anything but cry again. She could see no solution to any of the problems confronting her. It seemed equally impossible to go home or back to the empty apartment. In any case, she could not afford to keep it after the first of the month. The door was pushed softly open by the nurse.

"Would you like to see Mr. Crane?"

His anxious face rose above the nurse's shoulder. Sonia cried: "Oh, Franklin!" He was kneeling beside the bed, kissing her hands. The nurse left the room.

"Darling, what can I ever do? What can I say?" "It's all right," she said, instantly brave again. "We were both to blame."

Her hand caressed his bowed head. "Was it in the papers?" "Only a brief account. I kept it from mother."

"You did?" "Yes, although I had to tell her the car had been wrecked."

"Where does she think you were?" "With some fellows who were going up to the shack. A rotten business, Sonia."

After a little she forced herself to ask about Maxine. They were sending her body to her father in Seattle.

Don's rugged steadfastness there seemed an instability about Franklin. Sonia resented the comparison, even while she was making it. His nervous system was no doubt shaken as much as her own. Yet the idea persisted. His charming face looked weak. She had not noticed before the petulant, fretful droop of his lips. She hated herself for noticing it now.

"Franklin," she asked suddenly, "how much chance is there of our getting married?"

His blue eyes became cold. "Haven't I enough to worry me without bringing in that?" "Is the idea so distasteful to you?"

"It's impossible," he said, flatly. "I'm going to have all I can do to weather the effects of this accident."

"It's always been impossible, hasn't it? You never have had any definite idea of marriage in your mind?"

He faced her resentfully. "I've been frank with you from the start. As long as conditions are as they are.... Oh, Sonia, don't torment me. I'm just about crazy."

"I see. It torments you to discuss our marriage." "It does because there's nothing I can do about it. I'd marry you in a minute if I could."

"That's good of you." Her voice was brittle. He rose and began to pace the room.

"You don't seem to realize that the delay hurts me as much as it does you." Sonia remained silent.

"I want you, Sonia, more than I ever wanted anything." "But so far as doing anything about it is concerned, I can wither up and die!" she said bitterly.

"Why should you? I pass every minute with you I can. Good grief, you're only 18." "Just the same, I'm passing up the best opportunity I'll ever have for respectable marriage."

"Respectable?" His laugh jangled in the quiet room. "A new word for Sonia!"

"I've begun to like it," she retorted. "Lying here, thinking things over, makes it seem rather a desirable condition."

"That's because you've had a shock." "I'm not so sure," she added, positively. "At any rate, I never want to be in a situation like this again."

"I hope you never will be. Although, as a matter of fact, the accident might have happened on our way to church to be married."

"In that case it would have been much easier to explain." "Are you blaming me for it? Because if that's your idea, I can stand it. I told you it was my fault."

At the implication of his words color flashed to her eyes. "You make me utterly ashamed. I'm blaming no one."

Then he ran back to kiss her wildly and cry, "We mustn't quarrel like this. It's because we're both half mad from all that has happened."

where she would go. But Don would take care of her. Don, who never in his life could have addressed any woman as Franklin had spoken to her.

She told herself that she had been a weak fool even to mention the subject of marriage. She was not even sure that she wanted to marry him. He would not make a good husband. He had laughed at her choice of words, but at least a girl was sheltered in marriage. Married women were not subject to temptations that were so hard to resist.

Franklin did not wish to be annoyed by thoughts of the future. But Don stood ready to give her his strong hand for the rest of his life. And she needed strength! Firmness of character and stability! He was finer, too, than either Crane or Walter Henderson, although she would never have considered Henderson since Maxine had died—Maxine, whom he had taught to love.

Franklin had upset Sonia. She was far more miserable than she had been before he came. Every muscle in her body ached. She was tired, disillusioned and humiliated. She had asked for comfort and he had given her only pain.

Was it not typical? She told herself that she was ready now to make one last decision. She forced herself to it. Then, feverishly, she waited for Don's return.

When Don opened the door of Sonia's room Monday he was surprised to find her sitting very straight in the narrow hospital bed. Her hair was smoothed into its customary boyish sleekness. Her pale cheeks showed two round spots of rouge.

"I do believe she's all ready to go home." "They wouldn't let me dress," cried Sonia, pulling at the coarse gown.

"You look like a scared little boy." Don sat by the side of the bed. "Have you decided what you want to do?" "I have."

Something in her tone made him ask uneasily, "You will go home for a while?" "No; and I don't want to go to the apartment."

His weary smile touched her. "What is it, Sonia? I see you've quite made up your mind." "Oh, I hope you won't disapprove of it. Don, did you really mean what you said about my getting married?"

His eyes blazed. "Did I mean it? Of course, I did."

"Would you...." She was plaiting the counterpane with tense, precise fingers. "Would you marry me to-day? This afternoon? So that I won't have time to change my mind?"

"Why should you change your mind, Sonia? If you love me.... But you don't. Do you think I can't tell? Don't you know I wouldn't take you that way? It wouldn't be fair."

"Maybe it wouldn't be fair to you," she begged. "Maybe I don't exactly love you the way I should love a husband. But you're the sort of man I ought to marry. You have everything I need. And I will love you, Don. I'm sure I will if you will give me time."

"There's no use, Sonia. I can't do it." "Then you don't care. If you did you'd be willing to take a chance."

"That has nothing to do with it. You're too young. It would not be fair to you."

"It would be the best thing in the world for me. I've got into complications. There are temptations I'm afraid I can't resist."

"You love Franklin Crane?" (To Be Continued.)

ST. ANN'S SCHOOL

The following is the standing of St. Ann's School for the month of December. Grade X—1, Emmet Gallant. Grade IX—1, Alice Trainor. Grade VII—1, Bertha Redmond; 2, Annie Trainor. Grade VI—1, Irene Fitzsimmons. Grade V—1, James Blanchard; 2, Pius Trainor; 3, Ralph Cole; 4, Oliver Cole. Grade III (a)—1, Mary Blanchard. Grade III (b)—1, Rita Murphy; 2, Rita Redmond; 3, Edna Trainor. Grade I—1, Vernon Bolger.—Elsie M. Herrell, teacher.

DRAGGING-DOWN PAINS RELIEVED

Woman Suffered Nearly a Year. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Brought Her Health

Moose Jaw, Sask.—"I am going to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very badly with dragging-down pains and inflammation, also pains in my right side over my hip and down my whole side into my leg. I had it nearly a year when I went to a doctor and he said I would have to have an operation. But my mother said to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I saved her life years before. I took two bottles and I found I was better, so I kept on taking it and also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I have had two more children since then and am perfectly well. I used to have to lie down two or three times a day, and now I do all my housework without trouble. I always keep the Vegetable Compound in the house as I find a dose now and then helps me. I am willing for you to use this letter any way you see fit and I will answer letters. If I can help any other woman I'd be only too glad to try."—Mrs. ESTHER HOUGHTON, 414 Morse Square, Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan.

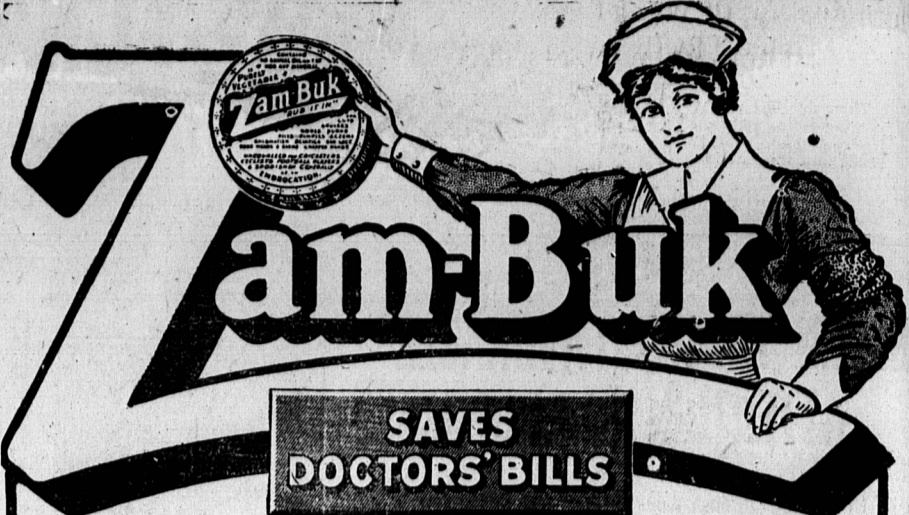
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for all women. For sale by druggists everywhere. c

Tomorrow's Radio Program

FRIDAY, JANUARY 6th International Radio Programs

CONCERTS

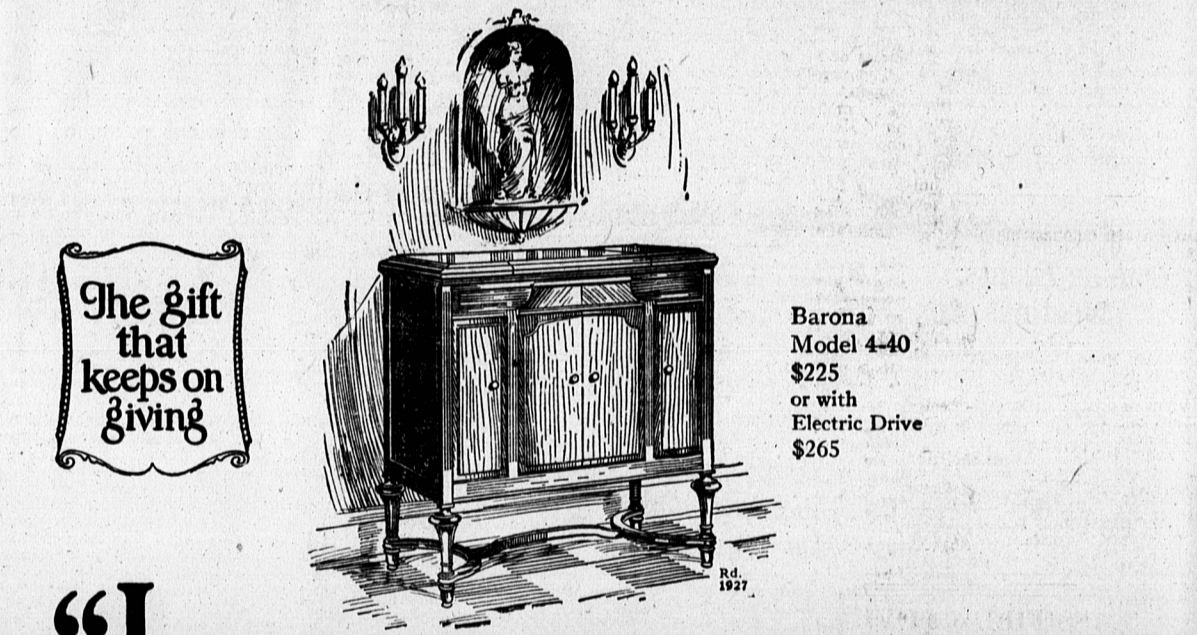
- 10.00 A. M. WSUI (265) Iowa. High School. 12.35 P. M. WTAG (517) Mass. Whisper. Chorus. CKCL (357) Toronto. Orchestra. 2.00 P. M. WLW (428) Cincinnati. Music. 2.30 P. M. WCAE (517) Pittsburgh. Orthophone. 3.00 P. M. WFI (405) Phila. Solo Hour. CKCL (357) Toronto. Prog. 2 to 4.30. 4.30 P. M. WIBO (416) Illinois. Shut Ins. 5.00 P. M. WOO (508) Penn. Organ. 6.00 P. M. KYW (526) Chicago. Special Music. 6.30 P. M. WHK (265) Cleveland. Vocal. WFI (405) Phila. Whisper Orches. WTIC (535) Conn. Music 5.30 to 9.30 WBAL (285) Balt. Outline—5.30. Orchestra; 6.00 Centuar; 7.00. Quartet Royal; 8. Ungley; 9. Ensemble. 6.45 P. M. WOC (375) Ia. Chimes Concert. 7.00 P. M. WRC (469) Wash. D. C. Orchestra. WTAM (400) Cleveland. Music (6) Orchestra, (7) Studio Sentinels, (8) Cavaliers, (9) Studio Neapolitans. 7.30 P. M. CFCF (411) Montreal. Orchestra. WLW (428) Cinc. Var. 6.30 to 11. WBZ (333) Mass. Program—6.30. Rock-a-Bye; 7.00. Music. Royal Stenog; 8.00 Ungley; 9.00. American Sparks, Symphony. 8.00 P. M. WCAE (517) Pitts. Orchestra. WGY (380) Schenec. Pro-Joy Hour. WTIC (461) Conn. Cities Service. WGR (303) Buffalo. N. B. C. Studio. 8.30 P. M. WJZ (454) N. Y. Stenographers; also WBZ, WBZA, WBAL, KDKA, WLW, WJR, KYW, WTMJ. 9.00 P. M. KDKA (316) Pittsburgh. From WJZ. WEAF (492) N. Y. Anglo Persians. TO WEAF, WEEL, WTIC, WJAR.



ECZEMA ENDED SEVERE CUT HEALED SAVED OPERATION "Father developed a painful sore on his face," writes Miss N. Lewis of Silver Lake, Oregon. "Numerous remedies and treatment from several doctors failed to heal it, and the doctor advised an operation. Someone advised him to first try Zam-Buk. A few applications brought relief, and continued use of Zam-Buk entirely healed the sore, saving father from an operation." Zam-Buk is best for eczema, ringworm, salt rheum, boils, pimples, ulcers, abscesses, blood-poisoning, piles, cuts, bruises, burns and scalds. All dealers 50c box. Send this ad, name of paper and ic. stamp (for return postage) to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for free trial box.

- Madame A. Lariviere of Fall River, Mass., suffered with eczema for three years, and had treatment from several doctors, all of whom gave up the case. "Finally," she says, "I went to a specialist, which cost me another \$20, but I was no better. "A friend advised me to try Zam-Buk, which I did, and for which I have ever since been thankful. I very soon felt some relief, and perseverance with Zam-Buk completely rid me of the disease." Mr. C. Oakley of Saskatoon, who sustained a terrible cut on his leg, says: "Had I known of Zam-Buk when the accident occurred, I could have saved myself a \$40 doctor's bill! A doctor sewed up the cut and attended me for five weeks, but the wound did not heal, and he advised me to go into a hospital. "I objected, however, and used Zam-Buk instead, and in two weeks' time was back at work." KPO (428) San Fran. "N. B. C." to KGO, KFI, KGW, KFOA, KHQ. SPORTS—TALKS 12.30 P. M. KLX (508) Oakland. Martha Lee. 6.00 P. M. WTAG (517) Mass. News Review. WCAE (517) Pitts. Happy Hour. 7.00 P. M. WEAF (492) N. Y. Seven-Elevens. 7.30 P. M. WNYC (535) N. Y. Air College. 8.00 P. M. WOC (375) Iowa. Santa Claus. DANCE ORCHESTRAS 6.40 P. M. WMAK (545) Buffalo. Dancing. 8.30 P. M. WHO (265) Cleveland. Dance. 9.30 P. M. CFCF (411) Montreal. Denny's. KDKA (316) Pitts. Dancing. 10.30 P. M. WBZ (333) Springfield. Statler. 11.00 P. M. WBAL (285) Baltimore. Lederer. WAMD (225) Minneapolis. Dancing. WPCB (309) N. Y. C. Knickerbocker (Copyright, 1928, by International Radio Programs, Chicago.)

WTAG. WWSH. WLIT. WRC. KPO (428) San Fran. "N. B. C." to KGO, KFI, KGW, KFOA, KHQ. WGY. WGR. WCOE. WTAM. WWJ. WGN. KSD. WCCO. WCC. WOV. WTMJ. WBAP. WMAK (545) Buffalo. Columbia. Net. 8. Dodge; 9. Capt. Kidd; 9.30. Red and Student Band. 9.30 P. M. WEEL (448) Mass. Musical. WRC (469) Wash. D. C. Ensemble. WGY (380) Schenectady. Orchestra. WHK (265) Cleveland. Trio. 10.30 P. M. WHO (535) Iowa. Trio Solo. 11.00 P. M. WBZ (333) Mass. Orchestra. 12.00 Mid.



"I hear Myself Sing!" —says Gigli—the great operatic tenor— of his performances—as he hears them on the new Orthophonic Victrola.

Above—four short, simple words! What a wealth of meaning they hold! For a great artist does hear himself sing on the new Orthophonic Victrola. He hears himself as you may hear him,—his highest notes pure and clear; his lowest intonations full and deep in their rich resonance. The voice is perfect as in life, the instrumental music which accompanies, is like the background in a beautiful relief, exactly in its proper relation. So it is in hearing all music on the new Orthophonic Victrola with its Victor-controlled principle of "Matched Impedance" or "smooth flow of sound". Classic—yet beautifully modern in design—and convenient are these instruments. Electrically operated (no winding) at slight additional cost. Instrument stops when the record stops. Models from \$1400 to as low as \$115 on convenient terms from all His Master's Voice Dealers.

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