She Could Not Work HEADACHES Were So Severe

Mrs. A. Riehl, Burstall, Sask., writes:—"I was troubled with very severe headaches, and sometimes I could not do my work.

"One day a friend told me about

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

and advised me to give it a trial. I decided to do so, and after taking a few bottles I found it had done me a world of good, and I haven't had any headaches for a long time now."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SEALED TENDERS

Will be received by the undersigned for the Manse 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.

2393-2-10-7i

AUCTION SALE

LAND AND PERSONAL PROPERTY ON LOT 48.

To be sold by Public Auction on the premises of the late John Smallwood at Mermaid, Lot 48, on Wednesday the 15th day of February instant, 1928, at 1 o'clock p. m., the farm consisting of about 154 acres of land with dwelling house and barns thereon. Also all the live stock consisting of horses, cattle and hens, farm implements, household furniture. Also a quantity of hay, oats, potatoes and turnips.

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. R. SMALLWOOD,
W. S. McEACHERN,
Executors.

BEN. CARTER, Auctioneer.

2352-2-9-5i

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 waggon; 1 driving waggon; 2 wood sleighs; 1 box sleigh; 1 high box sleigh; 1 roller; 1 hay mower; 1 binder, Massy Harris; 1 hay rake; 1 broad cast seeder; 1 Gang Plough; 1 single plough; 1 set pin harris; 1 set randle harris.

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-ttsmt.

(Canadian Press)

ST. MORITZ, Switzerland, Feb. 13.—Great Britain's Olympic Hockey team defeated Belgium 7 to 3 in the elimination series yesterday. Sweden defeated Czecho-Slovakia 3 to 2, while the best that Austria, an overwhelming favorite, could do, was tie Switzerland at four all. France defeated Hungary 2-0. Four hockey matches comprised the entire programme for today.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE

"The girl who keeps her lamps bright generally shines as a light housekeeper."

PROFESSIONAL

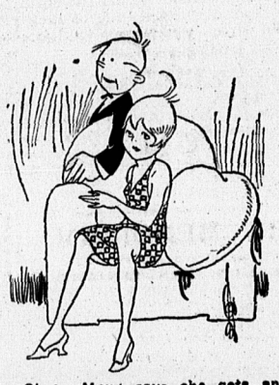
Judge: Have you ever been arrested before my good man?

Prisoner: Now lissen, Judge! I don't look like no bud jes makin' her debut, do I?

HADN'T HEARD THE LATEST

"Have you heard the latest song hit, Bill?"

"Hardly think so, Jim, haven't been out of the house all day."



She: Maud says she gets an awful kick out of Ted's car.

He: You mean that Ted kicks her out?

"What do those queer marks on Harry's slicker mean?"

"I don't know dearie—it's all Greek to me!"

MISS BROWN OF X. Y. O.

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

(Continued.)

It had been a wonderful evening, the two girls decided in the taxicab on the way home—a final extravagance upon which Miss Brown had insisted. Mr. Noel Frankland toward the end had become just a little noisy and persistent and Frances had suddenly tired of him. Nevertheless she leaned back in her corner with an air of content as they left the place.

"It's been great fun," she murmured lazily. "I'm glad I came up. What were you and that big Russian talking about for so long, Edith?"

"How did you know that he was a Russian?"

"Mr. Frankland told me. He is a professional dancer. You knew that, I suppose."

"Naturally. He told me so when he asked me to dance."

"Whatever did you find to talk about all the time?" Frances persisted.

Miss Brown hesitated.

"I found him interesting," she said. "His father and mother keep a restaurant and I have promised to take you there for lunch."

"Why me?"

"Because I think the most personal thing he said was that he found you very lovely, and he didn't like to see you dancing with Mr. Noel Frankland."

Frances laughed softly.

"They must hate one another, those two, for some reason or other. Mr. Frankland wasn't very polite about him."

"I should think politeness, in any case, was not one of Mr. Frankland's strong points," Miss Brown remarked a little dryly.

Frances was silent for a moment.

"I should say he had no manners," she declared, "a rough, ill-bred, domineering person. I shivered when he tried to kiss me in the lounge. I have hated myself ever since because I wasn't sure what sort of a shiver it was."

"You are talking rubbish, Frances," was her friend's severe admonition. "You know perfectly well that you would never allow a man like that to touch you."

Frances made no reply. She was looking out of the window, watching the thin steam of people hurrying along Piccadilly. * * *

Arrived in their little room, Miss Brown, who was developing watchful habits, looked around searchingly. They had locked everything up when they left, but somehow or other the arrangement of the furniture seemed slightly altered, a vase of flowers upon the small typewriting desk had certainly been moved. Miss Brown hurriedly unlocked the drawer in which she kept her few valuables and where she had left the manuscript which she was transcribing for the young man in Hampstead. It was still there, but turned upon its face and doubled up as though by some impatient hand. Underneath it, dragged out from a hidden corner where sha had secreted them, were her checkbook and passbook. She gave a little shiver. They would know now for certain, these people, whoever they might be, where the treasure lay. She crossed the room and drew the bolt which fortune had provided.

"What's wrong?" Frances asked, yawning as she sat on the edge of the bed and kicked off her shoes.

Miss Brown was the last person in the world whom one would have associated with a life of deceit or the telling of untruths. Nevertheless her reply was perfectly natural.

"I couldn't remember for a moment," she confided, "where I had left my young Hampstead novelist's manuscript."

Mr. Paul's Restaurant

At half-past 12 on the following morning, Miss Brown walked up Shaftesbury avenue on the way to keep her luncheon engagement. At twenty minutes to 1 she had found the place—a tiny building painted white in a back street off Soho, with green blinds, the sign of an eagle, hanging outside, and underneath a few words in an unintelligible language. She pushed open the door and stood for a moment looking in. The restaurant consisted of a small room with a dozen tables or so around the walls, one or two in the center and a space large enough for at the most three musicians upon a raised dais at the further end. The tables were innocent of linen cloths, but were spotlessly clean with a fresh supply of paper napkins and brightly polished glass tastefully arranged. There were a few flowers in the center of each and a menu written by hand. Already half a dozen people were lunching, and as Miss Brown stood hesitatingly upon the threshold, her companion of the night before came hurrying through a door carrying a brown pot fo steaming soup. Without a shadow of embarrassment he set it down for a moment while he came to greet her. She fancied that she caught a shadow of disappointment in his face as he looked over her shoulder.

"I am so glad that you could come," he said, "but your friend—I do not see her."

"She had to go back to her chickens," Miss Brown regretted. "I was not at all sure whether I should come alone."

"It was very foolish of you to hesitate," he assured her severely. "Will you please sit there," he added, indicating a table. "I will come directly and ask you what you would like to eat."

Miss Brown seated herself a little shyly at a corner table. Mr. Paul caught pu the pot of soup again and carried it to a table where three men, each with a pale-colored aperitif in front of him, were smoking cigarettes and waiting. A tall, gray-haired lady who was seated at the desk, descended and crossed the floor.

"It is Miss Brown, I am sure," she said, smiling graciously. "My son has spoken of you. I do not speak English well, but I wish to bid you welcome."

Miss Brown had risen to her feet. She accepted the hand which was offered to her and resisted an insane desire to effect some sort of reverence.

"You will understand," Madame continued, "that we are a little family party here, just our friends and a few relatives. It is my husband there at the end of the room, talking with the general—General Dovolitz—who lunches every day. And my daughter, when she has finished helping in the kitchen, will play the piano. You must dine with us one night. It is perhaps gayer. The place seems more warm when the lights are lit, but we are glad always to see our friends."

Madame departed with a smile, and Miss Brown sat down. Presently Paul appeared with a menu.

"You will understand," he explained, "that you are today the guest of the house. Afterward you can patronize us if you will. You are one of those whom we shall always be glad to welcome. For this morning I recommend a few sardines of a mark which is a specialty of ours, some goulash—that is really a Hungarian dish, but served in the Russian fashion—and some fruit. It will do?"

"For wine I shall give you a little carafe of vin rose. Wine is where we Russians are at fault. We understand food so well, but in drinking we have only the taste of spirits. You will excuse?"

He hurried off to speak to an impatient customer, cast a watchful eye around the room and presently reappeared with the sardines.

"Your mother has spoken to me," Miss Brown told him. "I think she is delightful."

He bowed gravely.

"Presently my father will pay his respects," he announced. "He lunches always with an old friend. They are at the bottom of the room there. And my sister, too, you must meet. As soon as she is free from the kitchen she plays the piano. At night we sometimes have much music——"

Paul's Family

He hurried off. During the course of her luncheon—a plain but very excellent one—Miss Brown watched him exchanging greetings with practically every one in the room. The clients of the place seemed all habitues. Most of them were a little shabby, most of them had a more or less poverty-stricken air. There was very little wine drunk and fewer liqueurs. Occasionally there was a whispered consultation with Madame at the desk and a note was made of an amount to be paid some time in the future. On each of these accasions Paul seemed to become more depressed. Toward 2 o'clock when the place was nearly empty, a pale-faced girl with beautiful light-colored eyes, not very tall, with broad shoulders and hips, and a very graceful presence, came through the side door, looked into the room and approached Edith.

"You are Miss Brown, I am sure," she said. "May I sit down for a moment? I am Paul's sister."

"Please do," Miss Brown begged with some diffidence. "I hoped you were going to play."

"I do sometimes," the girl replied. "Today—forgive me—I am really too tired. Our kitchen maid could not come. It has been hard work. You are pleased with your luncheon, I hope?"

"It was quite wonderful!"

"We serve only simple things. If only every one would pay it would be all right with us, but my mother can resist no one, and my father is hopeless. They are all our friends who come, you see, our people who know about us, and we would like very much to earn a living by serving no others. My mother has spoken to me of you. Colonel Dessiter was a great friend. You will be always welcome."

"Your brother has been very kind," Miss Brown acknowledged. "I do not altogether know why, I am sure. It was only chance which made me acquainted with Colonel Dessiter. May I know your name, please?"

"My name is Naida," the girl confided. "I have no other. We lost our other names when we lost our country. If ever we regain it we shall remember them again. * * *"

(To Be Continued.)

Grandmother Knew

there was nothing so good for congestion and colds as mustard. But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered.

Musterole gives the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Gently rub it in. See how quickly the pain disappears.

Try Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd.
Montreal

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

Tomorrow's Radio Program

CONCERTS

7:00 p. m.
WBZ (333) Mass. Musical 6 to 9.
WRC (469) Washington. Kilt Hour.
7:30 p. m.
WTIC (535) Conn. Soconians.
WEAF (492) N. Y. Outline "The Soconyans," 7:30; Aeolian," 8:00; rich Zippers," Red Chain.
WOO (348) Phila. WOO Trio.
8:00 p. m.
KDKA (316) Pitts. N.B.C. Prgms.
WGR (303) Buffalo. N.B.C. Studios Tuesday and Thursday—Concerts Mon., Wed., Friday.
WJZ (454) N .Y. Program. Champion Spakers, 7:30; Sylvania Foresters, 8:00; Variety Hour, 9:00; Time, Social Hour, 10; Slumber Music.
WRC (468) Washington. Program (7) W. B. & A., (8) Ipana, (8:30) Goodrich, (9:30) Grand Opera.
WLW (428) Cincinnati. Routine. (7) Sparklers; (7:30) Mark Twain; (7:45) Solos—Violin, Piano; (8) Trio and Studio.
8:30 p. m.
KDKA (316) Penn. Foresters (WJZ
WFLA (366) Fla. Studio Musicale.
WCCO (405) Minn. N. B. C. Prgm.
WEEI (4478) Boston. Varied—Aeolian Ipana, Silvertown Bill the Air Cruiser.
WTIC (535) Hartford. N.B.C. 7:30, 8:30, 9:30.
WJR-WCX (441) Detroit. Concert The Pioneer. Variety Three.
9:00 p. m.
WOR (422) N. Y. Columbia Chain to WOR, WNAC, WEAN, WFBL, WMAK, WCAU, WJAS, WADC, KMOX, WOWO.
10:00 p. m.
WOR (422) N .Y. Columbia Chain.
WBAL (285) Baltimore. Col. Band.
11:30 p. m.
WCCO (405) St. P.-Mpls. Harmony 5.

SPORTS—TALKS
11:00 a. m.
KDKA (316) Pitts. U. of P. Address
1:30 p. m.
WFAA (500) Tex. Quiz Box.
3:00 p. m.
WFI (405) Phila. Talks.
5:00 p. m.
WCAE (517) Pittsbrg. Happy Hr.
6:00 p. m.
WSUI (265) Iowa City. Medical.
WBAL (285) Balto. Sandman Circle.
8:00 p. m.
WNYC (535) N. Y. Air College.
WTIC (535) Conn. Ask Jack.
WIP (349) Phila. Fireside Hour.
WEAF (492) N. Y. Historical.

DANCE ORCHESTRAS
8:30 p. m.
WTAG (517) Worcester. Bancroft.
9:00 p. m.
WRC (479) Washington. Elkins.
WFLA (366 Florida. Rambles.
10:00 p. m.
WJAX (337) Florida. Dancing.
WRVA (245) Virginia. Dancing.
10:30 p. m.
WTIC (538) Conn. Hills Orchestra
11:00 p. m.
WDAF (370) Kansas City. Night Hawks.

Rheumatism and Pains in the Back Relieved

SAYS QUEBEC LADY AFTER USING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Melle. Jeanette Thibault Always Keeps a Box in the House

St. Cuthbert, P. Q. Feb 13, (Special)—"For 5 months I have suffered with Rheumatism. I have taken your Dodd's Kidney Pills and they have relieved me," writes Melle J. Thibault, a resident of this place. "I took your Dodd's Kidney Pills last year for pains in the back which I was hardly able to endure, and found great relief. I assure you I am never without Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house."

Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys. They have become a family remedy all over the world because people have tried them and found them good. They are purely and simply a kidney remedy. They help Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back and Urinary troubles. Because all of these are caused by the kidneys failing to do their work.

Dodd's Kidney Pills can be obtained from Druggists everywhere, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto 2, Ontario.

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 barns 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-tst.

ECZEMA BROKE OUT IN RASH

Child Very Cross and Fretful. Cuticura Heals.

"When my little sister was four months old eczema broke out in a red rash which later formed blisters. It itched and burned causing her to scratch. She was very cross and fretful, and used to lay awake half the night. The trouble lasted six months.

"A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so my mother purchased some and after using five boxes of Cuticura Ointment and three cakes of Cuticura Soap all signs of the trouble disappeared. She was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Thomas Canning, Clarksville, N. S.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for daily toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stenhouse, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

CATTLE SALE

By auction at Agricultural Hall on Wednesday at 1 o'clock, 23 head of choice milk cattle, 10 newly freshened and the balance shortly.

J. J. WOOD.

J. A. MacDONALD
Auctioneer.

2-14-2i.

The Solvency of Your Estate

is of paramount importance

OUR ORDINARY LIFE POLICY
with Annual Dividends
will give you the cheapest protection to be had.

DIVIDENDS INCREASED EACH YEAR FOR EIGHT YEARS.

THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCEA COMPANY of Canada.

Consult our agents or
J. A. MOORE, Div. Mgr., P. E. Island, Charlottetown.
GOOD REPRESENTATIVES WANTED.

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

House connected by telephone. Also all my valuable stock, etc., as follows:—Stock: Horses, 1 Racing Gelding 7 yrs., John Aubrey, 2.21¼, has been miles in 17, sound and ready to race, eligible to 2.25 class; 2 Work Horses 8 and 9 yrs., weighting 2600 lbs; 1 Hackney filly 1 yr.; 10 Head of Registered Poll Angus Cattle, including 4 Cows, 5 Heifers, 1 Bull 1 year old; 5 Pigs; 2 Pure York brood Sows; 3 Pure Bred Berkshires 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.

IMPLEMENTS—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 Hiller; 1 Scuffler; Gang Plow; Single Plow; Truck Wagon Pole, complete; 1 set Double Sleighs, Pole Swings; 1 Western Thrasher with blower complete; 1 15 run Disc 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 sloven and all kinds of Double and Single Harness; 1 Bike Sulky, McMurray; Lot of Boats; 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 Winslow 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.

PARKER A. HORNE,
Winsloe

J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer

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 20th 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.

IMPERIAL COD OIL FOX AND DOG BISCUIT
IMPERIAL
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 the females.

For assured results feed IMPERIALS throughout all the winter season.

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

IMPERIAL COD OIL FOX AND DOG BISCUIT
IMPERIAL
Their Choice
A BALANCED RATION
Reg. Trade Mark

Imperial Biscuit Co. Ltd.
Phone 721
Box 446
Charlottetown
P. E. I.

FILL OUT AND MAIL TO THE ORATORY EDITOR CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN, CHARLOTTETOWN.

CANADIAN AND INTERNATIONAL ORATORICAL CONTESTS

Being conducted in Prince Edward Island by the Charlottetown Guardian.

I am a pupil of .....college or school. I am interested in the Oratorical Contests and I would like to take part in them. On February 1, 1928, I shall be less than 19 years of age.

Name .....

Home Address .....

.....

Date of Birth .....

School ..... Grade .....

Teacher's Name .....

When You Feel a Cold Coming On

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets

to work off the Cold and to fortify the system against Grip, Influenza and other serious ills resulting from a cold. The Safe and Proven Remedy. Price 30c. (Made in Canada)

The box bears this signature
E. W. Grove

Proven Merit since 1889

FARMERS

We are buying dressed pork daily paying highest market prices.

Swift Canadian Co., Ltd.

2-2-dtt 24

Sore Back

Drive away the pain by massage with Minard's.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT