

Better Than All Cosmetics

Things you put on your face are meant to hide imperfections. The Natural glow of health follows the daily use of

Abbey's Vita-Salt

25 cts. and 60 cts. At all Druggists and Stores

Take Abbey's VITA Tablets for Sick Nerves

GUARDIAN CLASSIFIED ADS.

One cent per word first insertion in this column, half cent per word each continuation. Cash must accompany order. Minimum charge Twenty-five cents.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED—To sell for "The Old Reliable Ponthill Nurseries." We teach our men to sell. Experience unnecessary. Highest commission paid. Handsome free equipment. Stone & Wellington, Toronto, Ont. 6945-12-12mE521

WANTED—SALESMEN EXCLUSIVE lines, permanent, big earnings guaranteed, no experience, ten vacancies. Write Luke Brothers, Limited, Montreal. 6774-12-3M61

AGENTS—"THE WORLD'S GREATEST WAR," including Canada's part. Profusely illustrated with actual battle scenes. Record seller. Make seven dollars daily. Sample book free on promise to canvass. Linscott Company, Brantford.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

\$2 A DAY SALARY FOR INTELLIGENT married or single woman for work around home or liberal remuneration for spare time. Mrs. Davidson, Brantford.

WANTED, AT ONCE, A GIRL FOR general housework. Apply at this office. 6004-10-10Mtf

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—7 PAIRS RED FOXES. J. H. Judson Fox Ranching Co., Box 155, Charlottetown. 8004-12-22m61

FOR SALE—7 PAIRS RED FOXES. J. H. Judson Fox Ranching Co., Box 155, Charlottetown. 1012-12-19M1w

FOR SALE, SILVER BLACK FOXES absolutely free of red and rust. One Thousand Dollars per pair. These are yearling foxes, also cross foxes from fifty to seventy-five per cent. black and silver. \$175 per pair. All are guaranteed as represented. Half cash on purchase must accompany order by wire in New York City funds. All goods delivered at Montreal for final settlement. All payments refunded if foxes are not as represented. James A. Kane, 489 Third St., Brooklyn, N. Y. 6950-12-12M17L

LOST

LOST—A LARGE GOLD BROOCH on Prince Street or Mt. Edward Road. Leave at Queen Hotel. 8012

MISCELLANEOUS

ONE OR TWO PAIRS OF FOXES can be reached by experienced rancher near Charlottetown, terms reasonable. Apply Box 446 Charlottetown. 7025-12-17Mtf

\$75 WEEK AND EXPENSES. TO travel, appointing local representatives. Whitfield Linscott, Brantford.

WANTED—A BOY ABOUT 15 years old as an apprentice. Apply to W. N. Tanton, Watchmaker. 6014-10-12Mtf

SITUATIONS VACANT

ANY RESPECTABLE MAN OR WOMAN can make \$2 to \$4 daily distributing religious literature. Chance for promotion; spare hours may be used. Home Bible League, Brantford.

TO LET

TO LET HOUSE ON WEYMOUTH St., near R. Station. Apply to Roger Farquharson, South Port. 8001-12-22M3L

WANTED

WANTED—by a young lady, board in a private family. Room alone. Apply at this office. 6946-11-14Mtf

FEMALE FOX WANTED TO MATE with a high grade patch male, Island bred, about 85 per cent. black is nine months old and well developed. Good ranch. Easy terms. Apply to Caretaker Railway Mutual Fox and Fur Co., Ltd., Kensington, P. E. I. 7050-12-18M61

"Rings for Men. Balance of my stock. Still some beauties left. 33 1/3 per cent. discount. Engraving free. G. F. Hutcheson.

GRANDMOTHER SPEAKS

HER MIND.

(Ethelwyn Wetherald.)

It's queer the way that some folks talk
Of how they felt when they were younger,
How straight and brisk they used to walk,
How light their heart and keen their hunger;
Though I know lots of girls like me,
Who don't speak of their days of yore so,
But laugh and chat as full of glee,
As in their youth—but only more so

That phrase, "The snows of seventy years,"
Is one I never took a shine to,
For somehow no one ever hears
That seventy lovely springs were mine, too;
That seventy summers opened their gates
And let me wander through their sweetness,
That seventy autumns—praise the fates!
Have crowned me with their rich completeness.

What's all this stuff of years and snows?
The sunshine's all they need. I'm thinking,
And every warm heart, beat, I know
Will set the years and snows to shrinking;
But anyway, we maids and wives
Who lived through seventy June's of clover,
Have had more bird song in our lives
Than snow, and sleet—yes, ten times over!

When did your grandpa charm me most?
No, not in youth, nor long years after,
Glued close to his wage-earning post,
With little time for love or laughter,
He seldom talked—too much to do—
But sweetness, insight, wit and leisure
Fall thick on him at seventy-two—
He hands them on to me with pleasure.

The world belongs to young folks—yes,
Young folks of sixty years—God bless 'em!
How they would thrill to a caress,
If they had someone to caress 'em.
Their backs are bent, their locks are gray,
Their lives were spent in toil for others,
And in their stiffening work-worn clay
The fire of youth burns bright—or smothers.

Spirit of youth! We often spend
Joy,
And swell the stream of youth within us;
Give strength to every dear old boy,
And show each old girl how to win us.

Lift all us grown-up little folks
Upon your massive jolly shoulder,
And make the subject of your jokes
The foolishness of growing older.

APPLES IN MAPLE SYRUP.

Cut eight apples in halves and remove the cores with a teaspoon, put into a baking pan with one cup of maple syrup and one and one-half cups of water and two tablespoonsful of butter. Bake until the syrup is thick and serve with whipped cream.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MAKES THE WHITES IN CAKES
CONTAINS NO ALUMINUM

E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

Full three score years in looking for thee,
And find thee near our journey's end,
A thing so fair we must adore thee.
The face of peace that never clouds,
The eyes of faith that cannot falter,

The hopes and plans that come in snows,
The lips of love that never alter,
I think "the heavy weight of years"
Is laid in those who haven't spent 'em—
We can't hang on to toil and tears,
They just will fly—you can't prevent 'em.

When'er I muse on misery
And trials I now no more shall go through,
I feel that life's a smiling sea,
With not a blessed wave to row through!

Talk of the twilight of old age!
Why, when life's sun is bright and shining,
How can you reach the twilight stage,
Unless your sky clouds with repining?

I've had some sunless days, I own,
I know what twilight meant at twenty;
But now my unripe years have flown,
The sunlight is so good and plenty.

I used to grieve on Christmas day,
And goodness! how I breaded New Year's!
It seemed so hard to have to say
I'd reached the age of thirty-two years.

But now the days are smiles of God,
And she who has the "greatest number"
Has seen her griefs grow drowsy—
nod—
Then sink to everlasting slumber.

Come Christmas! Come with all your joy,
And swell the stream of youth within us;
Give strength to every dear old boy,
And show each old girl how to win us.

Lift all us grown-up little folks
Upon your massive jolly shoulder,
And make the subject of your jokes
The foolishness of growing older.

CHRISTMAS DREAMING.

(By Willis George Emerson.)

A joyous whisper fills the air,
A laugh is borne on every breeze;
And tender tokens, fond and fair,
Be-gem the love-crowned Christmas trees.

The bells ring out in sweetest chime
The old, old story, once again;
The message with a hope sublime
To light and lift the lives of men.

Once more we see Judean skies
With one bright star of love un-pearled;
And in a human manger lies
The Christ-child, come to save the world.

Fond memories, so sweet, so sad,
We see as with "that inner eye
That is the bliss of solitude."
A realm where love shall never die.

With ivy green and wassail bowl,
And holly from the forest glen,
We'll breathe our blessings, soul to soul,
"And on earth peace, good will to-ward men."

THE CHRISTMAS CASKET.

(By Isabel E. Mackay.)

To find a faultless gift for you
I've searched the busy city through.
Some gem, some book, some lovely flower
To give you pleasure for an hour,
But ah, the pearl's soft moonlight glow
Would pale upon your throat of snow.

Even the diamond's light might die
Beneath the lustre of your eye.
And the bright ruby know eclipse
Beside the crimson of your lips.

Of books, not one I fingered o'er
Seemed worth the fate I meant it for;
Even the flowers seemed to me
Less perfect than they ought to be.
So, in despair, my way I made
To where Dan Cupid plies his trade.
"Make me a Christmas gift," I cried,
"More lovely far than aught beside,
A gift that will the pulses stir,
Fit for a goddess—or for her!"

Dan Cupid rummaged through his store,
"Your tale," said he, "I've heard before,
But in this golden box you'll find
A gift exactly to your mind.
Yet ere I from my treasure part,
The price, good sir, is just One Heart!"

I paid the smiling rogue his fee
And brought the casket home with me,
And now, sweet maid, I pray you dare
To turn the key and see what's there.

Blushing, she raised the lid, and lo!
We found a sprig of mistletoe!

Biliousness

Is certainly one of the most disagreeable ailments which flesh is heir to. Coated tongue—bitter taste in the mouth—nausea—dizziness—these combine to make life a burden. The cause is a disordered liver—the cure Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. They go straight to the root of the trouble, put the liver right, cleanse the stomach and bowels, clear the tongue and take away the bitter taste from the mouth. At the first sign of biliousness take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Christmas Gifts of Character

In choosing your Christmas Gifts this year, why not make them practical, as well as beautiful and durable? No present is more acceptable or useful than silverware. Spoons, forks, knives, serving pieces or a combination chest will make handsome remembrances.

1847 ROGERS BROS.

"Silver Plate that Wears"

offers a variety of styles and finishes to please any taste. The Old Colony design illustrated is characteristic of the beauty of all 1847 ROGERS BROS. silver plate. But make sure that you get the genuine. There are other goods bearing the name "Rogers," but the original is distinguished by the year "1847" before the name ROGERS BROS. Look for it. Service is assured by an iron-clad guarantee made possible by an actual test of over 65 years.

Sold by Leading Dealers

Made in Canada by Canadians. Equal in Quality to the Best the World Produces.

Gray Stationary Engines

Standard the world over, Made in sizes from 1 1/4 to 12 Horse Power.

Write for free Catalogue giving prices and full information

FOR SALE BY
Stanley, Shaw & Peardon
Sole Agents for P. E. I.
1438-3-2Mtf

HAZARD'S BRAHMIN TEA

A fresh supply just received. The quality is excellent and fully up to the highest standard ever attained by this most popular Tea. Ask your grocer for "HAZARD'S BRAHMIN" and see that you get the genuine article.

Horace Hazard,
Wholesale Agent
Ch'town, Dec. 9th
6924-12-11Mfmw11.

36th P. E. I. Light Horse

An effort is to be made to recruit in this Province one Squadron at war strength (149 of all ranks) for overseas service with the 2nd. Contingent.

As several months must necessarily be spent in training, applications will not be limited to members of this regiment, but will be open to all P. E. Islanders of suitable age and physique with or without previous military training.

This will probably be the last opportunity for the formation of a distinct P. E. Island unit for overseas service.

Application may be made to:—
Major J. A. Stewart, (Union Rd.)
O. C. "A" Squadron.
Major T. H. E. Inman, (Summerside)
O. C. "B" Squadron.
or to the undersigned
A. E. Ings, Lieut. Col.
O. C. 36th, P. E. I., L. H.
W. C. Cooke, Captain and Adjutant,
(Charlottetown)

159-10-22Mtf

An Opportunity
for you lasting only till
Dec. 31, 1914

Do you wish to join a **PROSPEROUS, PROGRESSIVE**
and **WELL ESTABLISHED Company.**

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$750,000
PAR VALUE OF SHARES \$10.00

THE JOHN R. DINNIS,
PEDIGREED FOXES, LTD.

is ranched by John R. Dennis "the wizard Rancher"
Is Managed by the strong Board of Directors

Write for our Herd Book which gives an idea of the quality of the foxes.

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Charlottetown, P. E. I. Box 147