

INVESTMENT ITEMS

Canada's Professional Real Estate Association
Responsible Policy

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If you own Victory Bonds or any other investments whatsoever, you ought to read it regularly. Send now and get a copy. No charge.

The Girl Who Had No Chance

By MARION RUBINCAM

THE BEGINNING

Chapter 19

It seemed to Ruth when she looked back on that part of her life years later, that a sudden break happened then. It was as though she had shut one door tightly upon the fearful, and opened another one fearfully into the future.

She had, indeed, thought it was like that when she graduated. This idea was helped on by the Commencement Day oratory, which runs to such metaphors. But the Commencement Day was not a break with her old, rather happy school life. She had expected to go to the city, and it was only little by little over the summer that she realized the quite impossible condition of the family.

Tim had been her admirer. Tim, with his quick frank laugh, as if he were a boy, and his eyes that sparkled up with amusement, his easy happy-go-lucky way of seeing things took all the tragedy out of life for the girl and made her regard it less seriously.

Now, Tim, also was going away. Ruth wondered how she would get along without him. A little of her splendid courage left her at the idea of the long winter evenings with no one special to talk to, the dreary days—

"This is silly," she said aloud to herself. And the sound of her voice brought back her resolution. Tim had not gone yet, anyway!

She finished her housework and with an air of determination and a great sinking of the heart, she went outdoors on a series of errands.

At an beginning my business career," she told herself, to brace up her courage.

Her first stop was at Mrs. Markham's latest old-fashioned frame house with a neat placard in the window that said "Boarders Taken."

Mrs. Markham was washing parlor ornaments. She greeted Ruth with surprise, for she was so intimate with the O'Neils.

"I want you to tell me how to run a boarding house. If you don't mind," Ruth said, and sat down feeling that all her strength had gone into this impetuous remark.

But Mrs. Markham only laughed. "Lands!" she exclaimed. "Ruth, you don't think of running a boarding house do you. It's a lot of work and poor pay. People leave without fixing up their bills and take care to hold their trunks, and they're always complaining about the food, and they fight with each other and blame you if they don't get along. They spatter ink on the walls, and yell for hot water—then as washes at all some don't!"

The tale of woe had reached the ridiculous stage, and Ruth laughed in spite of herself. Mrs. Markham joined in the laugh, and eventually gave the girl an insight into the management of a small town boarding house that made Ruth feel she had acquired lots of knowledge.

"You've a grand place for a boarding house," she said finally, with all those rooms and that big table your mother has in the dining room. But land, Ruth, if you can do that, why didn't you find it out long ago—if you don't mind my asking."

Oh, it was different then. Father can't have strangers about him but I don't mind. And anyway, the house is too big for me, and I'd like the experience." Part of this was true and part false, and Ruth escaped as soon as she could, feeling she knew more about the boarding house business, but the real estate office in town.

"If you have any people who want furnished houses, please send them to me," she said, and told about the connecting rooms on either the ground or the second floor, and the large kitchen that would permit several people to work independently.

"It would be like a separate house, or an apartment, only we would all share the kitchen and laundry," she ended.

Royal Securities Corporation, Limited

94 Great George Street, Charlottetown

DOING HER BEST.

Mrs. Lambert laid down the evening paper, looked across the library table at her husband and remarked:

"Really, some of the things you read seem almost incredible. After all, one-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."

"Never mind," replied the brute, "that's certainly no fault of yours."

FARM FOR SALE

I offer for sale my valuable farm at Trantam consisting of 147 acres in a good state of cultivation, good dwelling house and outbuildings, near to church, factory, school, with one mile of shipping, and mussel mud.

For full particulars apply to
GEORGE SIMPSON
17 King Square
Charlottetown.
11622 6 31.

NOTICE

Carriage building, repairing and horse shoeing. Now is the time to have your wagons, carts and jiggers put in shape for spring work. Wire wheels repaired. Carriage tires set. Wagons of all kinds made to order at reasonable prices. We have a sample express which can be inspected before leaving your order.

Prompt and efficient service guaranteed at
PROUD & MORESIDE
223 Gt. Geo. St.
Large's Old Stand
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WARNING

Certain wholesale liquor houses, whose places of business are outside Prince Edward Island have been advertising intoxicating liquors for sale to persons within this Province and have been urging persons here to obtain supplies of liquor before the Official Proclamation is made bringing Part IV of the Canada Temperance Act into force here.

All persons having in contemplation the purchase or importation of intoxicating liquors for consumption or sale within this province are warned that the importation of liquor for such purposes is an offense against the provisions of "Ant Act in aid of Provincial Legislation prohibiting or restricting the sale or use of intoxicating liquors" being 6-7 George V. cap 19 of the Statutes of Canada.

Any person found committing an offence against that Act by importing or bringing liquor into this province, for his own use or for sale within this province, will be prosecuted.

GEORGE H. BARBOUR,
Chief Inspector.
11563-2-121

For Sale in Florida

No. 1, 13 acres of land 2 1/2 in bearing orange grove, 7 acres cultivated, remainder not broke, also six roomed house. Price \$3,500.00.

No. 2, 5 acres, 1 acre orange grove, rest beautiful strawberry or vegetable land, \$3,000.00.

No. 3, 13 acres, 2 acres bearing grove, 7 acres good orange land 4 acres good truck land, 5 roomed bungalow, chicken house. Price \$5,500.00.

No. 4, 40 acres, 7 acres in orange grove, rest good orange land, two good houses. Price \$10,000.00.

No. 5, 10 acres good truck land unbroken. \$1,500.00.

Buy a farm where you can grow four crops a year and work all winter and produce to a good brisk market and government reports will show that many of those crops will produce from \$500.00 to \$1,000.00 per acre. I am on the (O.K.) spot and will guarantee above adv. to be just as represented or refund the money. If you would like to change and have the money. Write.

W. W. MUTCH,
405 Henderson Ave.,
Lampa, Fla.

Sulphur Soothes Ugly, Itching Skin

The First Application Makes Skin Cool and Comfortable

If you are suffering from eczema or some other torturing, embarrassing skin trouble you may quickly be rid of it by using Menthosulphur, declares a noted skin specialist.

This sulphur preparation, because of its germ destroying properties, seldom fails to quickly subdue itching, even of fiery eczema. The first application makes the skin cool and comfortable. Rash and blotches are healed right up. Rowles' Menthosulphur is applied with a pleasant cold cream and is perfectly harmless. You can obtain a small jar from any good druggist.

FOR SALE

At Orwell Cove a farm consisting of fifty acres of choice land, good buildings, house practically new. Only two miles from mussel mud. Handy school, churches, cheese factory grist and saw mill. Apply to owner.

FRANK J. MACDONALD
70 Chandler St.,
Boston, Mass.
For full particulars apply to
Dan M. MacDONALD
Orwell Cove, P. E. I.
11415-tur-61

FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN AGAIN

Young Railway Man in Terribly Run-Down Condition. Finds Health in One Bottle of This Famous Body-Building—Recommends it to all Who Suffer.

George Belliveau of Shediac, N. B., is only a young man but even at 30 he was not free from those ailments which bring many of us to a premature old age. Mr. Belliveau suffered those untold agonies that come from a disordered stomach, kidneys and liver that do not function properly. His work on the railroad was hard and required good health but day by day found him less fit for it.

Finally he tried Drecto and this is what he says after having taken one bottle.

"I am now much better and have used only one bottle of Drecto. I was troubled with stomach trouble and everything I would eat would sour and cause indigestion. My kidneys are much better and my liver is working fine. I can recommend it to anybody as I feel like a new man since taking Drecto."

What Drecto did for Mr. Belliveau will do for you. It is a natural remedy extracted from the juices of a dozen health giving, herbs and leaves.

Drecto is being specially introduced in Charlottetown by E. A. Foster. It is also sold in Summerside by Gallant Drug Co., Limited, and by good drug stores everywhere.

should take this opportunity of expressing to you our appreciation of your untiring efforts in the interest of this Institute. We feel that we can look with pride upon the good work which this Institute has done under your leadership covering a period of some years, and we would ask you to please accept this small gift, not for its intrinsic value but as a token of the esteem in which you are held by the members.

Signed on behalf of the members of the Murray River Institute
Mrs. Edgar G. Giddings, Vice-President
Mrs. Libbie Flint, Secretary

A committee was then appointed to get materials and to cut out garments to be made up for the children of the Mt. Herbert Orphanage. A bazaar and sale of home cooking was held on Dec. 16th. The proceeds amounted to \$36.71. This money is to be used for the Orphanage. One new member was added to the Institute at this time.

Birch Hill.—The regular meeting of this Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Cyril Dobie on January 29th. There were fifteen members and five visitors present. After the usual papers of interest were read by Mrs. Doherty, Mrs. Birch and Mrs. Dobie. A short good care of yourself, won't you talk and some helpful hints were given by Mrs. Traverse. A woman is to be hired to scrub the floor of the school before the next institute meeting. Three new members were added to the club at this time. There was a total attendance of forty-three at this meeting and a collection of \$3.86.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Herbert McArthur.

REPORT OF F.W.M.'S INSTITUTE OF PRIME EDWARD ISLAND

Traveller's Rest.—This Institute met for the regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Wm. MacDonald on January 18th. Fifteen members and twenty-five visitors being present. This meeting took the form of an annual institute. Social and each member brought a friend. The programme consisted of Recitations, Choruses and instrumental duets. Although the weather and roads were unfavorable the evening was pleasantly spent. A letter of appreciation from the Traveller's Rest Hall Committee thanking the Institute for the work done on the Hall, the four new lamps supplied and money received.

Victoria.—The regular meeting of this Club was held in this Hall on January 17th. Eleven members were present. A dialogue, "Aunt Sophia at the Opera" was given by two members and was greatly enjoyed by all. It was decided to buy dishes for the use of the Institute. The roll call for the February meeting is to be answered on January 29th. After the usual papers of interest were read by Mrs. Doherty, Mrs. Birch and Mrs. Dobie. A short good care of yourself, won't you talk and some helpful hints were given by Mrs. Traverse. A woman is to be hired to scrub the floor of the school before the next institute meeting. Three new members were added to the club at this time. There was a total attendance of forty-three at this meeting and a collection of \$3.86.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Herbert McArthur.

LOFTY EXPECTATIONS.

"Is your husband all you thought he was?"

"Just about. But he doesn't come close to being all he thought he was."

MEAN HINT.

Well—I could tell you of a lot of men who wanted my hand. Believe you must have fared well in the deal.—Baltimore American.

STOCK QUOTATIONS

HALIFAX, Feb. 8.—Quotations furnished by Johnson and Ward, members of the Montreal Stock Exchange.

Montreal Power	107 1/2
Bell Telephone	39 3/4
Abitibi	69
Shawinigan	116
Laurentide Pulp	93
Canadian General Electric	—
Canadian Steamship Com.	—
Canadian Steamship Prid.	47 1/2
Asbestos Com.	—
Dominion Bridge	70 1/2
Montreal Power	92 1/2
Winnipeg Electric	38 1/2
National Breweries	49 1/2
Atlantic Sugar	25 1/2
Atchison	101 1/2
Am. Car & Foundry	—
Am. Locomotive	126 3/4
Am. Smelting & Refining	62
Anaconda Copper	48 1/2
Canadian Pacific Railway	146 1/2
New York Central	95 1/2
Cuba Cane Sugar	16 1/2
Crucible Steel	76 1/2
International Paper	53
Kelly Springfield	52 1/2
Mex Petroleum	—
International Mer. Marine	—
Press Steel Car	80 1/2
Reading	93 1/2
Southern Pacific	121 1/2
Studebaker	141 1/2
Union Pacific	66 1/2
Utah Copper	107 1/2
U. S. Steel	—

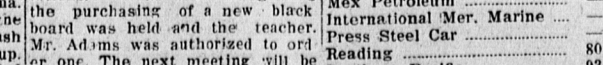
MONTREAL EXCHANGE

1924 Victory	103.70
1923 Victory	106.50
1922 Victory	—
1921 Victory	—

BANKS

Bank Commerce	201
Bank Royal	219 1/2
Bank Montreal	263
Bank Nova Scotia	223
Whelan, May 120 1/2	114
Sept. 111 1/2	—
Corn, May 75 1/2	76 1/2
Oats, May 45 1/2	47 1/2

Don't Cut Out a Shoe Boil, Capped Hock or Bursitis—for



ABSORBINE

will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and the horse can be used. \$2.50 a bottle, delivered. Back G R Free.

W. F. Young, Inc., 141 Lyman Bldg., Montreal

Not For Sale

It was too beautiful a morning for anything in the world to go wrong. At first Jessie McLeod thought she would just sit down and cry. Then she reflected that tears would not make things any better and might make them considerably worse. Billywink would be pretty apt to cry if she did and then Vic would find out all about it. For Billywink yelled at the top of his voice; even Mrs. Morse sometimes heard him and she lived ever so far down the road.

"No! I can't cry," Jessie said stanchly. "I mustn't. But I don't know what else to do. Some women like me are so helpless in times like these!" She peeped in at Vic, who looked so pale, sitting there with his legs bound in splints.

"As if it wasn't bad enough for me to fall out of the apple tree just as I was picking the last dozen, I've got to see the produce man home from market till it spoils," he grumbled.

"You don't fall! The limb broke, Jessie argued.

"Well, it's all the same thing. I hadn't been so careless I'd have examined that bough before I climbed out on it."

"Don't scold yourself, dear," Jessie begged. Then she lifted Billywink onto his sound knee and ran out of the house.

Before the door stood the farm truck loaded for market. Apples—and pears—were scarce—pears, pumpkins, squash, freshly dug potatoes, beets and carrots, crisp white cauliflower and a basket of tempting tomatoes. They had counted so much on that load. It meant being a little nearer the day when they could pay up for everything and have the farm free and clear. Now, with Vick laid up for weeks and the doctor coming there would be more need than ever of money. Not to get the truck load of vegetables and fruit to markets today might mean a severe loss. There was no one to send with it everybody else had gone already. Another hour and there would scarcely be any use in going that day. "I'm going to take it myself," Jessie decided. "I'll tell Vick."

Her husband smiled when she told him. She thought she saw a brightening of his eyes. He did not sleep all night, worrying, she knew, and he looked haggard. Can you?" he asked.

"Of course I can. I can drive the truck, and when I get there all I've got to do is to back up in the usual place and wait for customers."

"What will you do with Billywink?"

Jessie's face fell. "What, indeed? For it was not to be supposed that Vick could look after anything so not sleep all night, worrying, she knew, and he looked haggard. Can you?" he asked.

"That's right, put a blanket in there. But he's always still as a mouse when he's riding. Take good care of yourself, won't you please?" And take care of Billywink!

"I'll do of course. Don't you worry," Jessie returned.

But she had misgivings about Billywink. She had never taken him to market. She had no idea how he would behave while there. As long as the car was moving he would be quiet as a lamb, but as soon as the excitement of journeying was over he was apt to be naughty. It would be very difficult trying to look after him and sell vegetables at the same time.

Jessie dressed Billywink in the warm red polarbear suit which was so becoming to his snug little shape. His brilliant dark eyes and vivid coloring. Then she tucked him in between the baskets, made him cozy with a blanket and started Vick at the window, waved good-by. She thought he looked anxious and doubtful.

The truck responded amiably to the guiding of Jessie's small strong hands. She pounded along eagerly, burning to get to the market place in time. As she neared town the road began to buzz with activities, but she steered cautiously.

The market was already lively. She backed into her place, got down and made ready for buyers. Billywink wanted to get down too but she set him on the high seat and told him to stay there. "You must be good darling. Mother is here all alone and she can't sell the apples if you are naughty. And then daddy will be so disappointed." So she talked and talked. Or perhaps it was that the unusual scene attracted him. At any rate, he sat perfectly still, his big eyes going in every direction, his ears taking in every sound.

Jessie had been afraid that she would have little luck in selling for she could not call of her war of the eye Vick did. His big voice roared out above the many noises of the market, drawing attention to his load. She tried once or twice to cry "Apples!" but her voice sounded so small and weak that she gave it up and watched with sinking heart the current of buying go past her.

Then suddenly things began to wake up for her. People began to flock round the truck.

"What's the price of the baby?" asked one jolly woman.

"He ought to worth as much as a bushel of pears," said another. "I'll give you a good price for him," said a man giving Billywink a little pat. Mine are all grown up."

"Haven't I got anything I can trade for him?" the baker asked.

Satisfy That Longing

for a really good cup of tea.

"SALADA" TEA

will give you greatest satisfaction.

Finest for flavour. At all grocers.

is the only living creature that may laity. Extraordinary precautions are taken in our homes, offices and schools to temper the light, whether natural or artificial, and to insure that it shall not shine directly into the eyes. Smoked and amber glasses, eyeshades, broad-brimmed hats and parasols are commonly used to protect the organs of vision from what is considered an excess of light; and when actual disease is present it is no uncommon thing for patients to be kept for weeks, months and years in dark rooms or with bandages over their eyes.

"The evidence on which this universal fear of the light has been based is of the slightest. In the voluminous literature on the subject one finds such a lack of information that in 1910 Dr. J. Herbert Parsons of the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital of London, addressing a meeting of the ophthalmological section of the American Medical Association, felt justified in saying that ophthalmologists, if they were honest with themselves, must confess to a lamentable ignorance of the conditions which render bright light deleterious to the eyes."

"Since then Verhoeff and Bell have reported an exhaustive series of experiments carried on at the Pathological Laboratory of the Massachusetts Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary, which indicate that the danger of injury to the eye from light radiation as such has been very greatly exaggerated. That brilliant sources of light sometimes produce unpleasant temporary symptoms cannot, of course, be denied; but as regards definite pathological effects or permanent impairment of vision from light alone, Drs. Verhoeff and Bell were unable to find, either clinically or experimentally, anything of a positive nature."

"They conclude, in short, that the eye in the process of evolution has acquired the ability to take care of itself under extreme conditions of illumination to a degree hitherto deemed highly improbable." In their experiments, the eyes of rabbits, monkeys and human beings were flooded for an hour or more with light of extreme intensity, without any sign of permanent injury, the scotomata (blind areas) disappearing within a few hours.

"Commercial illuminants were found entirely free of danger under any ordinary conditions of their use. It was even found impossible to damage the retina with any artificial illuminant, except by exposures and intensities much greater than any likely to occur outside the laboratory."

"One has to be very careful in recommending sun gazing to persons with imperfect sight," says Dr. Bates, "because, although no permanent harm can result from it, great temporary discomfort may be produced with no permanent benefit. In some rare cases, however, complete cures have been effected by this means alone."

"In one of these cases the sensitiveness of the patient, even to ordinary daylight, was so great that an eminent specialist had felt justified in putting a black bandage over one eye and covering the other with a smoked glass so dark as to be nearly opaque. She was kept in this condition of almost total blindness for two years without any improvement. Other treatment extending over some months also failed to produce satisfactory results. She was then advised to look directly at the sun. The immediate result was total blindness, which lasted several hours; but next day the vision was not only restored to its former condition but was improved. The sun gazing was repeated, and each time the blindness lasted for a shorter period. At the end of a week the patient was able to look directly at the sun without discomfort, and her vision which had been 20/200 without glasses and 20/70 with them, had improved to 20/10, twice the accepted standard for normal vision."

One of the illustrations of Dr. Bates' book, "Perfect Sight Without Glasses," is a photograph of the eyes of a young woman looking directly at the sun.

At his eye clinic Dr. Bates directs his patients suffering from various defects of vision to look at the sun with a swinging motion of the eyes, causing an apparent movement of the sun in a direction opposite to that of the eyes.

"Although the eyes were made to react to the light," he explains, "a very general fear of the effect of this element upon the organs of vision is entertained both by the eagle, which, tradition has had it, medical profession and by the

FROMAN'S SHYNESS.

When Dav'd Belasco and Charles Frohman made their joint production of "A Celebrated Case," they sat together among the audience the first night. After the third act the audience called for them. "You take the call," said C. F., "drinking back."

"Not without you," was Belasco's reply.

"But I have never gone before the curtain in my life."

"But I can't w'hev' you."

"I am the proprietor of this theater," returned Mr. Frohman, "and you must do as I tell you."

The charitable old lady was visiting the prison. She paused a moment in a cell and spoke to the occupant. She learned that his sentence was about to expire. "I have you any plans for the future?" she asked. "Oh, yes'm," he answered, "plans of two banks and a jeweller's shop."

Young Johnny had been reading the evening paper, and paused contentedly for a few moments. "Father," said he, "what is 'inertia'?"

"Well," replied the father, "if you have it, it's nervous prostration, but if someone else has it, it's sheer laziness."

Visitor: "What is your new brother's name, Ethel?"

"Little Ethel," I don't know yet. We can't understand a word he says!

Winter finds out what summer lays up.—Anderson.

SUNLIGHT AS A CURE FOR ILLS OF THE EYE

The most recent discoveries about the human eye indicate that its power may be developed to the point of rivaling the vision of the eagle, which, tradition has had it, medical profession and by the

Service to Merchants

Every successful merchant knows that it is the advertised goods that move most quickly from his shelves; that minimize sales efforts, speed up turnovers and increase profits.

Every P. E. I. merchant knows that The Charlottetown Guardian is the most effective medium for accomplishing these results. With its daily-average circulation of over 10,000 copies—about 50,000 daily readers—The Charlottetown Guardian is the outstanding "Buyers' Directory" of practically all the financially competent households of P. E. I. It is carefully scanned in every household it enters, not only for its news and editorial features, but for its valuable and reliable advertising information. This reader interest and confidence is the fruit of efficient service to both reader and advertiser.

The Charlottetown Guardian enjoys, and appreciates, the confidence of its readers and of the dealers to whose advertising's appeal its readers so confidently respond. In excluding from its columns all advertising of questionable character, it serves dealers and readers alike—and advertisers who tie up with The Charlottetown Guardian's advertising campaigns know they are assured generous and profitable business returns.

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

FIRST in the Province