

### For Six Years PIMPLES Covered Her Face

Mrs. Albert Stubbs, Newbury, Ont., writes: "My face was covered with pimples and was so bad I was ashamed to be seen. I suffered in this way for six years, until one day a friend told me to use



and after I had used two bottles the pimples were all gone and my skin was as clean and smooth as ever."

Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



### Economical!

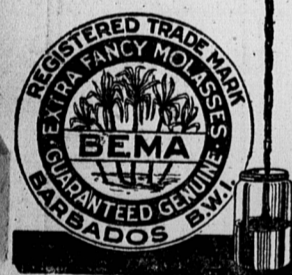
WHETHER used on the table, for candymaking or for cooking, Genuine Barbados Extra Fancy Molasses is the most economical and most healthful of sweetenings.

Government guaranteed, it is the pure juice of the famous Barbados Sugar Cane.

No dilution, no adulteration!

Remember: Ask for the Genuine Barbados Extra Fancy Molasses.

GOOD GROCERS SELL IT.



### FARM FOR SALE

AT A BIG SACRIFICE Splendid farm property of 55 acres at Rose Valley, Lot 67, Queens County. Central location, close to school and church, good buildings, 15 or more acres of splendid wood. This farm is suitable for growing potatoes. Can be bought at a bargain price considerably less than the value of the wood alone. Will positively be sold at a real bargain price. Part of purchase price can remain on farm if desired.

For further particulars apply to STEWART & LEWIS, Summerside, P. E. I. 3281-3-20-1166.

### Professional Cards

**Dr. C. C. Archibald** Graduate to N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School, and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 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.

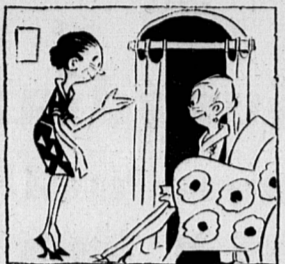
**McLeod & Bentley** J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 188 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McDonald & McPhee B. A.** J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE B. A. Barristers, Attorneys, Etc. Money to Loan. Kelly Building, Charlottetown, P. E. I. 3383-3-24-71.

### SMILES



"It's easy to get a line on a man who is interested in you."



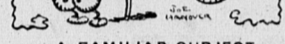
FULL OF RUNS

"I think these stockings I have on are like a bit of art."

"Viewed from the back they're like opera music."

"How's that?"

"Full of runs."



A FAMILIAR SUBJECT

Bug: I hear you delivered a lecture at the town hall last night.

What subject did you lecture on?

Earthworm: The underworld!



He: You know, dear, I've been thinking

She: I was tellin' ma you'd be actin' strange lately.



NO PROTECTION UNDER THE LAW

Visitor To Western Town: Is there any protection under the law here?

Native: No; better get under something else if it starts to rain, bullets, or anything like that, you know.



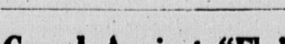
Guard Against "Flu" With Musterole

Influenza, Grippe and Pneumonia usually start with a cold. The moment you get those warning aches rub on good old Musterole.

Musterole relieves the congestion and stimulates circulation. It has all the good qualities of the old-fashioned mustard plaster without the blister.

First you feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief. Have Musterole handy for emergency use. It may prevent serious illness.

The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal



Better than a mustard plaster

### FARM FOR SALE

AT NEWTON CROSS, LOT 57

I offer my farm of about 100 acres 90 clear, remainder under hard and soft wood, land in high state of cultivation, desirable for seed potatoes, buildings in good condition. Apply to

J. F. MORRISSEY, Owner on Premises.

### MISS BROWN OF X. Y. O.

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

"I always knew," a Cabinet Minister remarked thoughtfully, "that Marabels had something forming in his mind. He's one of our intellectuals, and yet for months he's been one of the most silent men in the House."

"He must have a sense of drama," another member observed. "He waited his time, and he chose it with psychological exactness."

Marabels, who had slipped away from the House unnoticed, walked along the embankment through a little storm of windy rain and reached the Adelphi without having spoken to a soul. He let himself into one of the crescent of gray stone houses and mounted to his rooms upon the first floor.

The apartment which was evidently his sitting room was furnished simply, almost severely. The walls were so lined with books that there was no room for pictures.

Marabels took off his coat, found a pipe in a smoker's cabinet, filled it with tobacco and lit it. Then he moved himself a drink and sat down in his shirt sleeves.

There was not a trace of exaltation in his manner, nothing to denote the fact that he had passed through a great ordeal successfully. In his mind he went over his speech. So far as he could remember he had not missed a single point. Presently he rang the bell. A young man entered with some papers in his hand—Marabels' secretary.

"Still at work, Hugh?"

"I've just finished, sir," was the quiet reply. "How did it go?"

Marabels smiled grimly. "All right, I think I missed nothing, but it was the queerest audience in the world. They sat with their mouths open, most of the time. No one wanted what I was offering, except, perhaps, Abel Deane. Our own party were stupefied even though they had had a hint of what was coming; the extremists who are out to fight were seeing the ground knocked from under their feet, and they didn't like it. They all seemed to realize one thing, though: I wasn't speaking to the House of Commons at all—I was speaking through them to the country."

The telephone rang in the next room. The young man went away to answer it.

"The Prime Minister is on his way down to see you, sir," he announced on his return.

For a moment Marabels' face darkened.

"If that means he's backing out," he muttered, "it will be the end of our present constitution. He'll be asking for what the country will certainly get. There's no one up, Hugh. You'd better stay and let him in. Go to bed afterward."

The front door bell rang a few minutes later. The young man descending and presently reappeared ushering in the Prime Minister. The latter had the flushed cheeks and bright eyes of one who had engaged in vigorous argument for the last half hour, which was indeed the case. Marabels rose to his feet.

"This is very kind of you, sir," he said. "I would have come to you if you'd sent for me."

"I preferred it this way," was the urbane reply. "Marabels, I congratulate you. I never heard a clearer exposition of such a revolutionary proposal. You stupefied the House tonight, although there wasn't a word of yours which lent itself to misinterpretation."

"You are opening the debate yourself tomorrow, sir?"

"If I might make the suggestion," Marabels ventured, "forget all that we have learned from Dessiter. Drop the alarmist note entirely. Ours is the initiative, not the defensive. The classes have been drawn too far apart. It is our policy to bring them closer together for the good of our suffering industries, for the good of the Empire."

The Premier nodded.

"I'll remember, Marabels."

"I hope, sir," the latter went on, with a vague note of apology in his tone, "that you won't think of me only as a cuckoo in the nest. I entered the Cabinet for no personal reasons whatever. I saw what was coming to the country, and I knew that the present policy of drifting would have to end, or we should cease to exist."

"As a politician," the Premier confessed, "I have plenty of faults, but I am not an egoist, neither am I personally ambitious. I have done my best, under very difficult conditions, but I am quite content to give way to the new idea, if the new ideas will benefit the country where I have failed."

The Premier mused for a few minutes.

"Forgive a personal question, Marabels."

Bringing Up Father

HERE COMES THAT PEST INSURANCE AGENT—I CAN'T DUCK HIM NOW—HE SAW ME.

HAVE A CIGAR, MR. JIGGS? HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT THAT INSURANCE I SPOKE TO YOU ABOUT?

IF THAT CIGAR I'LL NEED THE INSURANCE.

WHY—I PAID A DOLLAR FOR THESE TWO CIGARS.

MAYBE YOU DID.

?

BUT YOU GOT THE NINETY-FIVE CENT ONE.

### For 24 Years the Favorite Remedy for Constipation

"Fruit-a-tives" has no equal

SO many people owe their good health to Fruit-a-tives it is small wonder it is Canada's largest selling laxative.

Thousands have found complete relief from Constipation, Indigestion, Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism and kindred ailments through taking this wonderful medicine made from fresh fruit juices, combined with tonics. It restores bowels, liver, stomach and kidneys to act without further aid of medicines. End your Constipation. Try Fruit-a-tives. 25c and 50c a box.

abels, but are you a wealthy man?"

"I have all I need. My father was a merchant of moderate means in the country. I was educated at a grammar school in Leicester and got a scholarship to Cambridge. I took no degree. I was in business before I was 21."

"And your age now?"

"I am 39," Marabels replied. "On my 30th birthday the capital of the business was, roughly speaking, £100,000. I changed it then into a profit-sharing concern. I have none of the gifts which make for popularity—I shall never be a popular statesman, for instance—but there isn't one of my work people who doesn't vote for me, who doesn't work for me at election time and who doesn't put his heart and soul into the business. They work like human beings, not machines. That's why we shall go on making more money each year."

"It seems strange that I should know so little of you," the Prime Minister remarked, "considering the closeness of our political association, but I never remember to have heard whether you were married."

"Not yet."

"A bachelor Prime Minister will be something of a novelty," the other reflected.

"I shall probably marry during the next year," Marabels announced.

"You are engaged?"

"Not even that. I have seen the young lady, however, whom I shall probably marry."

The Premier nodded sympathetically.

"Have I, by any chance, the pleasure of knowing her?"

"You know her as well as I do," was the somewhat enigmatic reply.

The Premier was puzzled. Rapidly in his mind he ran over the list of a feminine acquaintances whom Marabels was likely to know. He gave up the task, however.

"Might I know her name?" he enquired.

"Miss Brown," Marabels confided.

"Miss Brown?" the Prime Minister repeated, in a puzzled fashion. "Curiously enough I don't seem to remember any one of that name."

"The young lady who came with Colonel Dessiter to see you last night," Marabels explained.

"Dessiter's secretary! Bless my soul! I didn't even see you speak to her."

"I didn't. As a matter of fact I don't ever remember having spoken to her. She represents, however, exactly the type of young woman I shall require for a wife. She is sufficiently agreeable-looking, very neat, very self-respecting, calm in her manners, can face a crisis without getting excited, capable of effacing herself when required. She has the gifts which I consider most important in a working man's wife."

The Prime Minister had never expected to laugh on that fateful day, but he did laugh. He leaned back in his chair and yielded himself up to unrestrained mirth at the unexpected appeal to his sense of humor.

"Mr. Marabels," he pronounced, rising and shaking the ashes from his pipe, "you are at any rate consistent. You're clear-cut in all your views, and unencumbered. I should imagine, with a superfluity of sentiment. I wish you the same success in matrimony as I imagine you will achieve politically."

(To Be Continued.)

### HOW TO FIGHT EXCESS FAT

There are hard ways, like starvation, but fewer and lower quality them. There is a pleasant way, modern and scientific, which combats the cause. A vast number of people now use it. And the slender figures now seen everywhere are largely due to that.

That method is embodied in Marmola prescription tablets. People have used them for 20 years—millions of boxes of them. And everybody, in almost every circle, sees the change. New beauty, new health, new vitality.

Each box of Marmola contains the formula, also the scientific reasons for results. So users have no fear of harmful results. Learn the facts about Marmola, because the good it has done. Ask your druggist—now—for a \$1 box with the book. Then decide.

### Book Notices

By Ralph Flinlay (Illustrated) London and Toronto, J. M. Dent & Sons, Ltd.

This book is both interesting and instructive. History is a narrative of events; and, apart from those directly caused by an over-ruling Providence, events are the result of thoughts and actions on the part of men and women. The leading men of Europe in the Nineteenth Century and their doings are described in this book. It is made up of biographical sketches of Prince Metetrich of Austria, a contemporary of Napoleon the first; King Louis XVIII and Charles X of France, King Ferdinand VII of Spain; King Ferdinand of Naples and Sicily; King Louis Philippe of France; and his Huguenot Prime Minister Guizot; La Martine and the French Revolution of 1848, Mazzini, the great Italian patriot; Kossuth and the revolution of 1848-49 in Hungary; Frederick William IV of Prussia and the Revolution in Berlin; The Rhineland Nationalists Gagner, Dalman, Mathy and Blum—the Emperor Napoleon III of France; Garibaldi, Cavour, and Bismarck; Dienk and the Recovery of Hungarian Freedom; and Gambetta and the establishment of the French Republic.

These great men and those whom they influenced, their diplomacy and the conflicts in arms of which they were the leaders are referred to and described as The Makers of the Nineteenth Century in Europe. Those who desire to be well-informed concerning Europe in the greatest age of the world, will obtain this book and read it.

"The Teaching of the Old Boy" by Tom MacInnis, London and Toronto of J. M. Dent & Sons, Ltd.

This is a philosophical treatise supplying many practical suggestions. Thus, under the heading "Political" the reader will read: "Going right ahead right is the mother of prosperity in the commonwealth. Such prosperity needs no father."

But a great ruler aiding the people with his head and heart may be as an arch-father to all his people. It is foolish to educate a people so that they acquire tastes which cannot be honestly satisfied and have desires beyond what may be rightly attained, and are diverted from work which they have rightly in hand to do. The Great Ruler, having discerned what is to be done, and having led a great work to completion for the people, will not then boast of his own greatness. He will be well content to hear the people say we have done this ourselves—and naturally we are the people we are! As prohibitions of this and that are increased, and the free usages of old are exercised only by leave of officials, the spontaneous virtues of the common people wither, and their tendency to resist even proper restraint increases; or else, the official outsider, etc. Each practical philosophy, is practically applicable by a free community, such as that of Canada, at large. This book, too, may be read with in docility at the uplifted hand of more to be lamented, they shrink profit.

The Markets

### CHARLOTTETOWN MARKET

Butter ..... 42-45  
Eggs ..... 40-40  
Potatoes ..... 60-70  
Turnips ..... 45  
Hay per cwt. .... 85-90  
Oats ..... 65  
Pork ..... 9 1/2

### SUMMERSIDE MARKET

Butter ..... 42  
Eggs ..... 29-33  
Potatoes ..... 80-90  
Hay ..... 11-12  
Oats ..... 85-95  
Pork ..... 10

### SOURIS MARKETS

Butter ..... 35  
Eggs ..... 25  
Potatoes ..... 75  
Hay ..... 12  
Oats ..... 80  
Pork ..... 10

### MONTAGUE

Butter ..... 28-30  
Eggs ..... 30  
Potatoes ..... 80  
Oats ..... 85  
Pork ..... 9 1/2

### MOUNT STEWART

Butter ..... 30  
Eggs ..... 30  
Potatoes ..... 75  
Oats ..... 60-70  
Pork ..... 10  
Hay Pressed ..... 12-14

Designed for feminine use at home, typewriters are being given colors to match or harmonize with interior decorations.



## Unsurpassed for Style, Quality and Wear

Eastern Full Fashioned Silk Stockings are the finest hose we believe you have ever seen for the price. Neither time nor material has been spared to give them the qualities most desired by women.

Made of pure Jap silk, of fine even lustrous texture, they are perfect in fit, clinging snugly to the ankle and adding graceful lines to the leg.

They are obtainable in the newest shades.

Try a pair and you will be convinced of their remarkable quality.

Table with 2 columns: Seal Color and Price. Green Seal \$1.50, Blue Seal 1.00, Red Seal .75.

# EASTERN HOSIERY

### MONTHLY REPORTS OF THE WOMEN'S INSTITUTES.

ST. GEORGES. Fourteen members and two visitors met at the home of Mrs. P. W. Farrell. Roll call was answered by recitation. A discussion was held on rug making a social hour of instrumental music was very much enjoyed. A vote of thanks was extended to the hostess.

PLEASANT VALLEY. Eleven members met at the home of Mrs. John MacDonald's. Roll call is to be answered by "my favourite work". The school and the sick committees reported and new ones appointed. A committee was appointed to write a letter of condolence to Mrs. A. J. Stevenson and Mrs. Richard Smith. A committee was also appointed to see about getting up a concert.

### Agricultural Meetings

Illustrated lectures and Agricultural addresses will be given by J. A. Clark, Superintendent of the Experimental Station, and by Robert C. Parent, Supervisor of Illustration Stations in P. E. I., at the following places at 8 P. M. each evening.

Baltic Hall, Lot 46, Monday, April 2nd, 1928.  
St. Peters Hall (Court House) Tuesday, April 3rd, 1928  
Montague (Ives Hall) Thursday, April 5th, 1928.

Everybody is cordially invited. The Illustrated Lectures on "New Varieties of Grain" and "Home Grounds" should be of particular interest to the ladies and to the boys and girls.

J. A. CLARK, Supt.

—By George McManus

