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Chesebrough Mfg. Co. (Canada)
1880 Chabot Ave. Montreal

Vaseline
TRADE MARK
PETROLEUM JELLY

FARM FOR SALE

I am instructed by D. J. MacArthur, to sell on his premises at Cornwall, on Thursday, the 28th day of February, at 1 p. m., the following stock, crop, implements and household furniture:

STOCK—1 draft mare 6 years old, weight 1300; 1 driver, 7 choice milk cows 5 to freshen soon, 2 lately freshened; 2 heifers to freshen soon; 8 choice sheep, 1 pig, 110 hens, all of good laying strain.

IMPLEMENTS—1 mower, 1 seeder, (new); 1 gang plow, 1 single plow, 1 disc harrow, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 spike harrow, 1 rake, 1 scuffer, 1 cast, 1 truck wagon, 2 driving wagons, 1 roller, 1 wood sleigh, 1 engine 1 1/2 H. P., 1 box sleigh; also all harness.

CROP—Large quantity hay and straw, oats, wheat and buckwheat, 200 bushel turnips, 300 bushel blues potatoes, 350 bushels reds, quantity of apples.

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS—1 DeLaval Separator, 1 churn, 1 Entropic Monarch Range new, 1 Waterloo stove, 1 hot blast stove, also other household effects.

If day is stormy sale will be held first fine day following. Sale positive no reserve as farm is sold.

TERMS—All sums up to \$10.00 cash, over that amount 12 months credit, on approved joint notes.

J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer
569-2-21M51.

WANTED

The Craupad Creamery Co., will receive applications till February 28th, 1925 for a Manager for their Creamery. Applicants to state wages, and find their own help and supplies, also wages with the Company finding help and supplies.

H. V. NORTON, Secretary
485-2-1781.

The newest thing in Projection printing Apparatus

At a cost of \$200.00 we have installed an Eastman Auto Focus enlarger. To place our work before the public we are going to make an 8x10 photo from negatives made by our studio for the month of February at one dollar (\$1.00) each.

Samples of work in our windows.

BAYER PHOTO STUDIO

Professional Cards

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Money to Loan
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Dr. C. C. Archibald
Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital
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Great George Street
Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
Telephone 850-J.
564-3-19M41.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE COUPON

From the Charlottetown Guardian

Please find enclosed 50 cents for your Cross Word Puzzle Game.

Name _____
Address _____

The Night of the Wedding

By C. N. and A.M. WILLIAMSON
Authors of "The Lightning Conductor" and other fascinating romances of mystery and love
Copyright 1924, by Public Ledger Company

"Oh then I know where it must be!" Pan cut him short. "Under the pool in the Persian Garden. That's close to the house. One looks into it from the music room and—the tapestry boudoir. Good gracious, how little I thought when I gazed out of the window into that green pool, trying to see the old carp they say lives in it, that some day I should be down under the water trying to look up!"

"That is where you are," the Masquer informed her. "It is only through carelessness and lack of imagination that no one found the secret, though this last century and more, since the Hidden family died out and the first Rawdon Wells came. People had only to ask themselves why was that concealed stairway made leading to the west cellars, if there were not some secret reason for descending into the cellar? Once when Hidden Hall Court was let to me, I asked myself that question, and I set myself to find the answer. It was not long before I did find it. And in so doing I found this room where you are."

"It's a strang story!" said Pan. "And it's strange they should call this room a 'hall.' It's nothing of the sort, it's just a small room."

"The original hall under the pool has had partitioned put into it, and several rooms made."

"Ah!" cried Pan. (This informed her of something she had been kept to know.) "And was that done in the old days?"

"No doubt, I found it as it is."

"And you never told Don—Sir Rawdon?"

"Certainly not."

"Then who made the bathroom next door to this? That's not a hundred years old or anything like it, primitive as it looks!"

"I ordered the bathroom made," said the Masquer. "It is primitive, because I could employ only one workman, whom I trusted to keep the secret, and because it had to be done quickly, while the house was mine."

"But" the girl persisted, encouraged by his readiness to answer, "what interest was it of yours to make a bathroom leading off a secret room in another man's house?"

The Masquer laughed as he had laughed before. "It was of the greatest interest to make this place habitable, with a bath, and decent furnishing. I do not need to pay rent or ask Rawdon Wells for an invitation when I want to have bachelor quarters in his house."

"You are more and more mysterious!" Pandora breathed. "I do not know what to make of you at all, I know only one thing."

"And that is?"

"That you must have a confidence at the Court as well as in the police station at Ardyre-de-Mare."

"You are a little too clever, mademoiselle!" he said. "And after all that is no affair of yours. Now I have told you what you bargained to know, we will go back to our business together."

What Mrs. Payntor Had to Tell

Mrs. Payntor—Eve Carroll's "Aunt Jean"—was staying at the Ritz, where she had given Eve her wedding breakfast. Though Eve's disappearance was to be kept a secret for the present, the news had been broken to Mrs. Payntor by Kennedy Hastie. She was Eve's only near relative; she had chaperoned the girl since boarding school days, and Ken felt that, hard though he would be, she must at once know all of the truth that was to be known.

To his surprise the pretty, delicate little woman had taken it well. She encouraged Ken, who had dreaded his visit to the Ritz with a sickening dread. She would not believe that anything horrible had happened to Eve. "No one would have the heart to hurt her," she said. "Eve's too pretty and charming. Even if a man meant to kill the child as some hideous sort of vengeance, when the minute came I'm sure he couldn't. It certainly looks as if Rawdon Wells must be responsible for the thing, whatever the thing is. But it will turn out to be a case of kidnapping—no worse. You see, Don was wildly in love and thought she cared—had a right to think so, I'm afraid. And the shock of being jilted for his best friend—that is, the best after his cousin—may have turned his brain."

Had Dagon not been informed on the way to town that this interview between Ken and Aunt Jean was to take place, he would not have dared present himself at the Ritz. As it was, he telephoned there, and reminding Mrs. Payntor of her acquaintance in the past, told her that he was "on the Hidden Hall Court case for Scotland Yard."

Might he call, and ask her a few questions?

The pleasant Southern drawl which he remembered answered through the phone, and gave willing permission. Ten minutes later Dagon was springing out of a taxi at the door of the Ritz.

"The Pearl Man!" exclaimed Mrs. Payntor, greeting him in her private sitting room full of wonderful roses. "You know that's what I used to call you—though it should have been 'boy' instead of 'man'—and you don't look much older now. But what a strange coincidence that you should be working again for our family, here in England—trying to find my niece."

"It seems stranger than that is," the detective said. "I took up the case partly because it concerned Mas Lardel; partly too, because I happened to know that Sir Rawdon Wells was half Italian. I'm supposed to be an Italian."

"Oh, indeed?" exclaimed Mrs. Payntor, and Dagon, whose gypsy eyes never missed anything, noticed that she colored deeply under a thick though quite artistic layer of rouge and powder. "I am—very interested in Italian myself." As she spoke she glanced involuntarily toward the piano on whose embroidered Chinese cover stood many silver-framed photographs. There was one of Eve, and one of Kennedy Hastie; others of officers, English, American and French; but the only Italian whom Dagon could see there was Paolo Magnani. There were three portraits of him, all taken in different roles in which he had appeared as a screen star.

"That you must have a confidence at the Court as well as in the police station at Ardyre-de-Mare."

"You are a little too clever, mademoiselle!" he said. "And after all that is no affair of yours. Now I have told you what you bargained to know, we will go back to our business together."

(Copyright, 1925)

NEW DOMINION SCHOOL EXAMINATION

The semi-annual examination of New Dominion School, which was held on Wednesday afternoon, January 22nd, proved to be a very interesting and instructive event. Though the weather was rather unfavorable there were seventeen visitors present.

The pupils were examined in the several subjects by their teacher Miss Dorothy Doull, assisted by Miss Mildred Wight, teacher of Rice Point School, Mr. John MacLean of Long Creek, Mr. George Wilson and Mr. Frances MacLean of New Dominion.

The examination being over, the school rendered an unusually pretty and amusing programme, the final number of which was the awarding of prizes by the teacher for a "Best Scholar Contest."

The first prize was won by Elizabeth MacEwen, the second by Carrie Georveatt and the third by Arthur Wilson. The other pupils also received small gifts.

After the visitors and pupils had been treated to candy and oranges speeches complimentary to both teacher and pupils were made by Mr. John MacLean and Mr. George Wilson, who stressed in particular the fact that the scholars were receiving not only instruction from the text books, but also a store of general knowledge and by Mr. Francis MacLean, who proposed that a vote of thanks be extended to teacher and pupils for the pleasing entertainment they had given.

The programme was as follows: Patomine, "Britannia"; Recitation, "Not a Candidate"; Donald MacLean; Recitation, "Bees"; Wendell Georveatt; Dialogue, "A Farm for Sale"; Recitation, "If"; Carrie Georveatt; Recitation, "Squeaky Boots"; Arthur Wilson; Dialogue, "Uncle Hiram's Cold"; Recitation, "Song of the All-Wool Shirt"; Roy Wilson; Recitation, Ivan Wilson; Drill, "Canada."

(Continued Tomorrow)

Shah of Persia Driven Off Throne

LONDON, Feb. 17.—The Shah of Persia has been deposed by military forces led by Sardar Siph Riza Khan, "Strong Man of the Persian Empire," according to a despatch today.

An ultimatum sent to the parliament expired Thursday night, the newspapers says, and since that time Riza Khan has been in control of the country.

Rose From Obscurity

The Sardar has been head of the army for several years, after a romantic rise from obscurity. He has gained enormous strength during the last three years and has been a bitter critic of the Shah for repressing a timey by moving all the pleasure resorts of France and the Italian Riviera.

This week's ultimatum, in which the Sardar demanded that the parliament choose between him and the bejeweled Shah, followed widespread dissatisfaction at the sovereign's action by the parliament and population.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 925. Edmund the Etheling succeeded his brother Athelstan as King in 946. Six years later, an outlaw, whom Edmund had banished, invited himself to a state banquet. The King, in an attempt to arrest him, was stabbed and died.

Sleeping Beauty



A LEAVE TAKING

"You must go away now," ordered the good fairy. "You can move to another palace. I can not put you to sleep as I did the other people in the court for your people, need you to rule your country."

"That is true," sighed the king. "We must go away."

Then the queen put on her mourning dress and got ready to leave the palace. How skill and strange it was with every one in it!

At last the king and queen took one more look at their sleeping daughter and then started away from the palace, the good fairy with them.

"I'm afraid thieves will break in and steal all the lovely things in the palace or carry away the princess," worried the queen.

"I'll fix that," answered the good fairy. Again she waved her magic wand, back in the direction of the enchanted palace. Tomorrow you will find out what happened.

Cross Word Puzzle No. 68.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9		10		11	
13	14	15			16	17
18	19	20	21	22		23
24		25	26			27
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		35			36	
37	38		39	40	41	42
43			45	46	47	48
49		50		51	52	
53		54		55	56	57
		58		59		60
					62	
61						

- Key to Cross Word Puzzle No. 68**
- Horizontal**
- A ring of light.
 - King of beasts.
 - Solitary.
 - Dress material.
 - Preposition.
 - An ancient ruler (ab.)
 - To petition.
 - Towards.
 - To strike gently.
 - To save.
 - A prefix expressing nobility in Germany.
 - Boy's Christian name.
 - A timid animal.
 - A message.
 - Son of Seth.
 - Indicating direction.
 - A body of fighting men.
 - Encountered.
 - Many people like it.
 - To work on closely.
 - An assisting officer (ab.)
 - To sense.
- Vertical**
- Part of verb "to be."
 - To slip.
 - Repeat.
 - Hats.
 - To cut off.
 - A grassy plant.
 - Threat.
 - Motor vehicle.
 - A pronoun.
 - Writing implement.
 - A unit.
 - Behold.
 - That which is sat on.
 - Street car.
 - Triumphal song.
 - Vessels.
- Vertical**
- Boy's game (ab.)
 - Position.
 - Burden.
 - To speak imperfectly.
 - Of the same name.
 - Correct.
 - A headland.

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MONTREAL

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48 T goat.
50 Average.
51 Unbleached.
54 A vegetable.
56 Part of the head.
58 Indicating direction.
60 Consecutive letters.

L	O	O	N	A	L	S	L	O	V
I	N	N	A	U	G	O	O	F	I
N	E	A	C	R	E	O	A	T	S
E	D	E	R	O	D	A	L	S	
L	O	O	S	M	O	N	Y	E	S
E	I	L	H	G					
T	R	T	O	T	P	H	I		
T	E	R	R	O	R	T	E		
A	L	E	A	T	E	N			
E	L	O	N	E	E	H	O	P	S
L	I	M	P	N	I	L	R		
I	T	E	E	L	S	C	O	L	O
I	N	O	N	O	P	E	E	L	T
N	O	I	A	H	T	L	F	R	E

Answer to Puzzle No. 67

What Became of the Peddler?

EVEN in remote regions, the once-familiar figure of the peddler is rarely seen. In the cities the brass-lunged huckster has practically disappeared.

Advertising has banished those outworn hangers-on of trade. Through advertisements, women learned discontent with the limited choice offered by the peddler's pack and the huckster's cart.

Advertising teaches us to be more exact in judging values; to require things to measure up to better standards; to make better use of every cent we spend.

Advertising has done away with haphazard choosing by showing how wide and precise a choice you really can have. Haphazard buying is going the same route. People who read advertisements know what is what—and they make sure they get it at the right price!

Advertisements give you living news of economies
Read them regularly!

By ARTHUR MORELAND
No. 25. The Murder of Edmund

Panel 1: "HAVE YOU A CARD OF INVITATION?" "YES, THIS IS IT."

Panel 2: "PASS THE BOTTLE AND DON'T BE GREEDY." "I SEEM TO KNOW THAT FACE."

Panel 3: "'TIS OTHO THE OUTLAW BROKEN OUT OF GAOL. HE SHALL BE BOILED ALIVE."

Panel 4: "HA HA REVENGE."

Panel 5: "HA—I AM STABBED." "PERHAPS IT'S NOT SERIOUS."

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