Coughed So Hard Could Not Sleep

Mrs. Daniel Dickey, Lyn, Ont., writes:—"Last January I had a very severe cold and coughed so hard I could not sleep nights. I tried every thing, including doctor's medicine, but nothing gave me relief until I tried

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

which was recommended to me by a neighbor.

I will never be without it in the house again."

You don't experiment when you buy "Dr. Wood's" as it has been a household remedy for the past 38 years.

Price 35c. a bottle; large family size 60c.; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Frank Foley Says Handfull

PORTLAND, Me., Feb. 1.—Francis Foley of Holy Cross College may not stand out when the freshman class takes the viva voce vote but he makes his presence felt when the students are called on to hold up their hands.

Foley, who is 18 years of age and was an all round athlete at South Portland high school last year, can hold eight regulation baseballs in one hand and a full size basketball in the other. He found that he could do it when he set out to eclipse a performance of students in California and Illinois who had held seven baseballs or one basketball.

He is six feet, two and one-half inches tall, weights 215 pounds and wears No. 14 shoes, made to order.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Emerald Shipping Club will be held in the Hall at Springfield at 7 p. m., on Monday, February 7th. It is in the interest of all Swine Growers within shipping distance of Emerald to be present as some very important questions are to be considered. Mr. Peterson of the Live Stock Branch will address the meeting.

3666-2-2-4i.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Hope River Egg Circle will be held in the Hope River Hall on Friday, February 4th at 2 p. m. Rebate distributed.

J. L. MURPHY, Secretary.

3667-2-2-2i.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up till Monday, February 14th, for the following lumber to be delivered at "Tracadie Cross Hall" on or before April 1st, 1927.

Any tender not necessarily accepted.

30 pieces—3x6—26 ft. long
17 pieces—3x6—21 ft. long
6 pieces 7x8—14 ft. long.
34 pieces—3x6—12 ft. long.
15 pieces—3x6—21 ft. long.
2000 ft. rough boards.

ELMER McQUAID, Bedford Station.

3610-1-28-fmw.

FOR SALE

HOUSE AND PLOT OF LAND AT MONTAGUE

I am instructed by Mr. Joseph P. Trainor to sell his house and plot of land in Montague. If not sold privately before February 16th, 1927, said property will be sold by Public Auction.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

S. S. HESSIAN, Solicitor. Montague.

3609-1-28-71.

Professional Cards

Dr. C. C. Archibald
Graduate of 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.

Albert C. Saunders, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.,
Offices Water Street, Summerside, and Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Charlottetown.
MONEY TO LOAN
3418-1-18-3mos.

McDonald & McPhee B. A.
J. A. McDONALD H. F. McPHEE B. A.
Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.
Money to Loan.

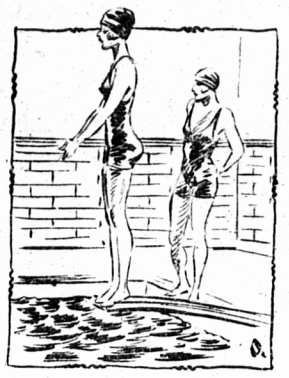
Mark R. McGuigan B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Money to Loan
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

SMILES

THEN SHE SPREAD HER WINGS

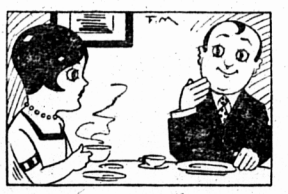
She: How do you know you're on the road to heaven as you say?

He (soulfully): By the angels I meet.



NO KICK

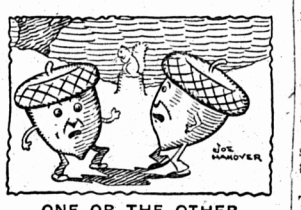
When girls that are pips, to be frank,
Go to swim in an indoor tank,
They find all thrill lacking
And it's really nerve-racking
For with no men to look, it's just rank.



WILLINGLY, OF COURSE

Wifie: Will you give me a check for a hundred dollars, dear?

Hubby: Certainly, my love, for a hundred dollars I'd give you a check every time.



ONE OR THE OTHER

Acorn: I wonder if I'll be eaten by a squirrel or grow into a mighty oak?

"Congratulations! I hear you're going to be married soon."
"No, it's all off."
"Congratulations."

By an experiment whereby indestructible tags were attached to their legs, it was discovered that rats would travel 190 miles to obtain food.

To Make Pine Cough Syrup at Home

Has no equal for prompt results. Takes but a moment to make. Saves about $2

Pine is used in nearly all prescriptions and remedies for coughs. The reason is, pine has a remarkable effect in soothing and healing the membranes of the throat and chest.

Pine cough syrups are combinations of pine and syrup. The "syrup" part is usually plain sugar syrup.

To make the best pine cough remedy that money can buy, put 2½ ounces of Pinex in a 16-oz. bottle, and fill up with home-made sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified honey, instead of sugar syrup. This makes 16 ounces—more than you can buy ready-made for $2.50. It is pure, good, and pleasant—children like it.

You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. The cough may be dry, hoarse and tight, or may be persistently loose from the formation of phlegm. The cause is the same—inflamed membranes—and this Pinex and Syrup combination will stop it—usually in 24 hours or less. Splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, bronchitis, and hoarseness.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract and palatable guaiacol, and is famous the world over for its prompt effect upon coughs.

Beware of substitutes. Ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with directions. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

PINEX for Coughs

PARADISE

By COSMO HAMILTON
Author of "Scandal" and the "Blindness of Virtue."

Paton Street lost the Daimler given up, all that sea between them and London—Tony's plan of kingship—the mere idea of anything so cruel piled Pelion upon Ossa.

"You mustn't even hint such a thing to Tony," she said quickly,—"but of course you never will."

"The only thing is this," said Pollock "We sail, as I told you, at the end of next week. If there are no deeds and the island can be claimed legitimately by Quex, it will be well to discover that fact before we leave you, or how in the name of wonder will you both get back?"

"But you saw the chart that night in Mount Street," said Chrissie, "and you didn't think there was anything wrong with it then."

"That's perfectly true. I didn't. It was only this morning that I remembered what sort of relations existed between Tony and his father and that the old gentleman was a Scot. One of them had a joke with me once and put me into a gold mine in which I lost every thing except the clothes that I was wearing at the time. I had been put over his head on my paper and he revenged himself like that. I have a great suspicion of Highland jocularity."

Chrissie got up and walked about. Here was a new twist in an affair which already had wound itself in and out of Sherwood's two attempts at murder, his suicide and the awful business with Quex. She always had had the uncanny feeling that Paradise and trouble went hand in hand. The man who had given that name to the island must have omitted to knock wood. Remembered during the war, and those which Tony himself had played, as he had told her, there was nothing impossible in Pollock's belated contention that the dead Lord Stirling was putting one over" on Tony. Men of his class had a most peculiar sense of humor.

"I am sorry to have made you so uneasy," said Pollock, whose vocation in life it was as a matter of fact, to do that very thing. "Suppose we use the chart now and see precisely what it leads to. It will save time and enable you to make your plans. I desire only to be helpful, Mrs. Tony," which wasn't wholly true. For two reasons he hoped that the chart was what he called a proof; the first because he so disliked the Scotch and would be really delighted to find his estimate right; the second because there would be cut-throat on the return voyage if Tony remained behind. Like all men who had lived without a wife he had been able to bring selfishness to a fine art.

Chrisse shook her head. "No" she said. "Even if the Isis sailed tomorrow I can't go digging now."

"Why not? Tony's asleep. There's certain to be a spade somewhere."

"I know but, you see, the last thing Tony asked me before he went to sleep was to do nothing until he was on his feet. He said that he was going to make the 'Deed Day' a national day, a great ceremony before which the islanders should be told the whole romantic story, then attend the function in all their gala things and acknowledge their 'kind white king.' That's what he said, Mr. Pollock, and it means a lot to Tony."

"My God," said Pollock. "He may be asking for the most utter humiliation. I strongly advise that he has a private view of the deeds—or not, as the case may be. Looking at his condition, we shall have sailed before he is well enough to move. Exercise your judgment, my dear. Think of your self this once. Act on your own responsibility. You needn't say a word."

But Chrissie stood her ground. Tony had always been a gentleman to her. She would do nothing behind his back. "No" she said. "No It's Tony and me against the world."

Pollock shrugged his shoulders. "Just as you like" he said. "Very foolish. It's carrying loyalty a step too far. Suppose that the deeds are there. You can't tell me that Tony is really serious when he talks about 'king-stuff going back to his age and metier and all that. It's what we used to call blather at school I take it—a form of self-deception thoroughly realised that is used with assumed enthusiasm for the purpose of a jaunt. Well, he's had his jaunt, and now he can return to civilisation. (If I know Tony, he's the last man in the world to live on here. And as for you, the little Londoner, as much a part of the old town as the Thames itself, I can't conceive of your remaining here as anything but a tourist."

Going to the bedroom door, Chrissie peeped in at the patient, satisfied herself that he was sleeping went back to Pollock and looked up into his mosquito-bitten face.

"You don't know me," she said quickly, "and you certainly don't know Tony."

"Well, but it's been my job to study character and look through the keyhole of humanity's fourth walls."

Then you haven't taken the trouble to look through Tony's. If you had, during any hour of the day and night since that evening at Mount Street, you would have seen that his father's letter rang a bell in his heart, touched something in his spirit that had never been touched before, not even by the war, wich proved his mettle. It gave him the secret of his failure at Eton and Oxford, showed him why he was a waster; 'on the town, as he called it; known to the police. He grasped at the fact that he was a throwback as Uncle Alan said, born all those many years too late. His coming here has nothing to do with blather. To him it's a holy quest, Mr. Pollock, a romantic journey, a God-sent opportunity to begin all over again. Can't you understand that?"

"No," said he, "I can't."

But it's true, it's true," she cried "I tell you that it's true! That's why I let him bring me, no obstacle in his way as I could have done so easily. If I hadn't seen it all through his eyes, he would have gone on driving the Daimler because he's what I used to call a bloomin' gent. And as for me, I'm here because he's here. He'll stay here and so shall I. Never mind old London and the Thames. So long as he lives I shall live, and when he's taken I shall follow. We made a compact, Mr. Pollock, and this is love."

There was a pause but not a silence. The booming and the chanting went on and on.

"Well," said Pollock, "I don't know who said originally that there was an exception to every rule, but he was right, I see, whoever he was." He raised Chrissie's hand to his lips with a deferential bow. "Mrs. Tony, your husband may or may not be a bloomin' gent, but, without the slightest doubt, you're a perfect lady. —But oh, good heavens, these mosquto bites!"

IX

At the cry of "All ashore that's goin' ashore," Lady George threw her arms around Chrissie's shoulders and burst into tears. Not because it was the thing to do on such occasions and she always did the thing, but because her keen interest in the girl whom she had seen first dressed as a ballerina had ripened into love and admiration. The poor old funny lady was very genuinely moved.

"Good-bye my dear my dear," she said. "Good only knows what we're leavin' yer to. Coconut trees and lava-lava, the awful noise of the sea and them damned insects,—anyone can 'ave 'em that's what I say. Give me 'Ill Street with all the raspin' taxes. To think that you've got to live with all these things worries me."

Standing on tiptoes Chrissie kissed her and succeeded in being brave. Practice makes perfect in that as in other things. "Good-bye dear Lady George," she said. "Give my love to Leicester Square."

Lumley bore down, the epitome of tact and kindness, the grey hound who was very grey. He had been saying last words to Tony, whose left arm was in a splint. "If all goes well with you, dear girl, as I feel quite sure it will," he said, "you may not see me again. I'm very old, you know. Therefore from the bottom of my heart I wish you all the happiness in the world."

Again she stood on tiptoes and received a fatherly kiss. She squeezed his hand very hard, being afraid to speak.

Then Mortimer Pollock came forward and led her to the companionway. "If anything goes wrong at the ceremony today," he said, "—no, I've not breathed a word of my suspicion to Tony — hurry across to Apia, send a wireless after the Isis and we'll turn round and take you home again. You promise me?"

"I promise," said Chrissie with a smile. She held out her hand and said, "Good-bye."

He hesitated to take it. By Jove, he liked this girl. Devotion, loyalty, gratitude, honesty, self-sacrifice, a heart of gold,—she had them all. It was quite extraordinary. A revelation. It would make him less merciless and sarcastic—what an easy thing that was—whenever he thought of her. "Good-bye, then," he said, "you tiny big thing. But I can't forget that the old man was a Scotsman!"

She went down into the boat—the same old shabby boat in which Sherwood had seen Bill Quex gazing vindictively at the Isis, as well he might have done. But for her arrival in those waters, the poetic justice of his natives never would have come to pass. The yawl lay out in the bay.

The yacht's hooter, like a long-drawn sigh, echoed from hill to hill.

"So long," sad Tony, once again "I'm going to build a wing on to the Palace for your special use." Pale, thin, and still a little shaky, his good left arm out of commission, he was careful of the steps.

(To be continued)

RUSTICO CONVENT HONOR ROLL

Grade X—1 J. Emile Doucet, 2 Ethel Brown 3 Yvonne Pitre.
Grade VIII—1 Clarisse Gallant 2 Margaret Gallant, 3 Emma Gallant and Frances Doyle (equal).
Grade VII—1 Edna Buote 2 Minnie Gallant and Clara O'Meara, (equal).
Grade VI—1 Lorette Doucet 2 Corine Doucet 3 Eileen Reid.
Grade V—1 Martha Gallant.
Grade III—1 Bernadette Paquet 2 Lucie Doiron 3 Arthur Buote.
Grade II 1 Zilda 2 Doucet Olive Rawley 3 Edward Blanchard.
Grade I (a)—1 Rita Pineau 2 Marie Buote Jean Doiron and Stella Gallant (equal).
Grade I (b)—Alice Pineau 2 Olivier Gallant 3 Raymond Pineau.

Let Nature stop chronic constipation

Here's sensible relief for you

IF your Stomach and Liver are weak, your food is not digested. Sour, undigested food stays in your body, and causes bad breath, gas pains, and constipation. For 54 years, people have sensibly corrected constipation with Chamberlain's Tablets for the Stomach and Liver. They not only relieve constipation but remedy the cause - a weak stomach. Get them at your druggist's, or send 25c to Chamberlain Medicine Co. Ltd., Toronto, Canada.

REGAL FLOUR

BEST FOR ALL KINDS OF BAKING

Tomorrow's Radio Program

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3
International Radio Programs
EVENING CONCERTS

7.15 P. M.
WPG (300) Atlantic City. Organ Recital.

7.30 P. M.
WSAI (326) Cinci. Request Program.
WEEI (349) Boston. Musicale.
WTIC (476) Hartford. Staff artists.
WBZ (333) Springfield. Studio program.

8.00 P. M.
WEEI (349) Boston. The Morganeers.
KDKA (309) E. Pitts. Concert.
WBZ (333) Springfield. Musicale.
WGST (270) Atlanta. Studio Program.
WJZ (455) N. Y. Bi-Spun Yarns—Col. True and his boy Fab. To WJZ, WBZ, KYW and KDKA.
WHK (273) Cleveland. I. B. S. A. program.

8.15 P. M.
WIP (509) Phila. Delaware State Trio.

8.30 P. M.
WBZ (333) Springfield. Twilight Song Trio.
WEEI (349) Boston. Vocal.
WMAK (266) Buffalo. Music study chat.

8.45 P. M.
WJZ (455) N. Y. Royal Salon Concert.
WCAU (278) Phila. Popular Songs.

9.00 P. M.
WEAF (492) N. Y. Cliquot Club Eskimos, to WEEI, WJAR, WTAG, WFI, WCAE, WSAI, WTAM, WGR, WWJ, WOC, WCCO, KSD and WGN.
KDKA (309) E. Pitts. Studio program.
KLDS (441) Independence. Organ recital.
WEAO (294) Columbus. Chillicothe Women's Quartette.
WJZ (455) N. Y. Studio program.
WMAK (266) Buffalo. Recital program.

9.15 P. M.
WNYC (526) N. Y. Vocal.

9.25 P. M.
WIP (509) Phila. Clivedin Male Quartette.

9.30 P. M.
WAAM (263) Newark. Violin.

10.00 P. M.
KFRU (500) Columbia. Concert Program.
WJZ (455) N. Y. Artist Recital, also WGY.
WLW (423) Cinci. Light Opera.
WBZ (333) Springfield. Violin selections.
WGY (380) Schenectady. The American Trio.

10.15 P. M.
WCAU (278) Phila. Songs.

10.20 P. M.
WPG (300) Atlantic City. Organ Recital.

11.00 P. M.
WTAM (390) Cleveland. Studio Program.
WLW (423) Cincinnati. Latonia Melody Boys.

11.30 P. M.
WGY (380) Schenectady. Organ Recital.

11.45 P. M.
WSB (428) Atlanta. Organ Recital.

12.00 Mid.
WCAU (278) Phila. Picadilly Revue.

12.15 A. M.
WLW (423) Cinci. Night Howls.

FEATURE TALKS

7.30 P. M.
WGBS (316) New York: "Footlight and Lamplight."
WGY (380) Schenectady. Book Chat.

7.50 P. M.
WEEI (349) Boston. "Newspaper Sidelights."

8.30 P. M.
WEEI (349) Boston. English Lessons by G. M. Miller.

WANT TO DANCE?

10.00 P. M.
WIP (509) Phila. Steeplechase Pier.
WEAF (492) N. Y. Goodrich Zippers, also WEEI, WJAR, WTAG, WGR, WFI, WCSH, WCAE, WWJ WSAI, WGN, KSD, WOC, WCCO and WADC.

10.30 P. M.
WIP (509) Phila. Fry's.
WCAU (278) Phila. Parodians Club Cadix.
WBZ (333) Springfield. Trivolity Club.
WJZ (455) New York—Frivolity Club.

11.00 P. M.
WPG (300) Atlantic City. Silver Slipper Club.
WTAM (390) Cleveland. Bamboo Gardens.

12.15 A. M.
WLW (423) Cinci. Castle Farmers.

(Copyright, 1927, by International Radio Programs, Chicago.)

John Smith and His Car

By FREDERICK C. RUSSELL

John Smith is a character whom every motorist should welcome. He is not selfish, rather he is a motoring martyr, a chap willing and glad to have exploited, in an interesting way, his experiences for the the benefit of the other twenty million or more members of the motor clan.

BUILDING THE GARAGE

Smith had just paid his garage bill when I next met him. It was evident by his expression that he was not at all satisfied with the new rates, nor even with the storage charges he had been paying since owning the car. A copy of an automobile magazine opened to a page on the subject of building one's own garage proved beyond a doubt that he was thinking of a solution to his storage problem.

"But don't forget that a public garage has many advantages," I reminded him. "If your battery goes bad on a cold morning there is always a 'rental ready for you. If your car refuses to start there is a mechanic at your service. Gas, oil and all supplies are yours for the asking. And if you happen to find a flat tire just as you are starting for the theater there is the garage hand to change to the spare and save you both time and inconvenience."

"Yes, but your car is wrecked in a public garage," he argued. "The garage people are careful, but they can't always be watching careless car owners. Besides, the motorist who keeps his car in a public garage has no incentive to work on his machine and keep it in order. He has no place to leave his things. And he wouldn't work around the car anyway because the floor is too crowded and the atmosphere is dangerous. I want a garage of my own."

"I want to see you have it., I replied. "But don't forget that the public garage has its place—and an important place at that. There are times of the year when the average private garage isn't very inviting."

"I can install some sort of heating device," Smith said.

"Certainly," I admitted. "But who will shovel your driveway when it's banked with snow?"

"I hadn't thought of that," "he said, after I had mentioned a few other objections. "But why not build a private garage and use it eight months of the year? In the dead of winter use the public garage. That would save $15 a month or $120 for the eight months."

"And by renting out the other space in your garage at $8 a month for the same period you'll be putting $184 a year toward the cost of your garage. You'll soon have it paid for."

That settled it. Smith fell to telling me his plans for building it. There were some points he overlooked, however.

"It's too late to think of making the garage part of the house," I suggested, "but don't plant it way back in the corner of the lot. You have just that much more driveway to take care of and just so many more feet to walk in the rain. Make your driveway curve around and place the garage so that its side parallels the rear of the house. Another advantage of curving the driveway and making it wide at the curve is that you can turn the car around and drive out to the street forwards."

"Do you think it's necessary to have a side door?" Smith asked, when we began considering details.

"If you have the sort of driveway doors that fold you will have to. This new construction is excellent. The big doors can't be opened from the outside. When you want to take the car out you unlock the side door and step inside the garage. Then the large doors can be unbolted and folded aside. They are never in the way and of course, cannot blow shut."

Suddenly Smith had a bright idea.

"I'm going to have a work pit in the garage," he announced. I've always wanted an easy way to get under the car."

"That's all right for street car barns," I replied, "but not for a garage. Others have tried these pits but have learned that they are the next thing to graves. Gasoline vapor always clings to the ground. The pit would be filled with fumes. And if you did happen to be lucky enough not to set fire to them you could hardly escape their poisoning influences. Better make the floor under your car a washstand. And, while I think of it, have a concrete ridge placed at the back of each stall, so that when you drive in carelessly the front wheels will come to a stop at the proper place and thus save you the expense of putting on a new bumper or repairing the garage wall."

"By the way," he asked, before taking up the architectural points, "aren't these garage heaters dangerous?"

Not if they are properly installed," I replied. "From what I know about them they are satisfactory enough to warrant trying one and saving an additional $60 per year on winter storage. But if you want to be sure, and if you want to build the sort of garage everybody else mean to build, why don't you make a tour of the neighborhood and get a few pointers? After all, you get the best advice from those who have lived and learned, provided you know how to apply their experience to oyur own case."

CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates.

The genuine bears signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Quintets go to Kansas City

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 1.—Baseball may be the national game, but Kansas City, preparing for its seventh national Amateur Athletic Union basketball tournament, remains true to the indoor sport.

Claiming more basketball teams than any other city of its size, Kansas City is not stinting itself on preparations.

More than 27,000 persons trailed into Convention Hall during the six days of the 1926 tournament and paid $18,428.25 to watch the matches.

This year, beginning March 14, the Hillyard team of St. Joseph, Mo., national champions, will defend the title against more than 40 crack quintets.

Dr. Joseph A. Reilly, athletic director of the Kansas City Athletic director of the Kansas City thletic Club, and nationally known sport official, largely was instrumental in bringing the first tournament here in 1921 and in making Kansas City the basketball center for subsequent A. A. U. tournaments. His teams have held the championship at various times and it was a K. C. A.C five that pushed into the final bracket with the Hillyards last year. Reilly has managed all the Kansas City tournaments.

As a preliminary to the national event the Southern A. A. U. open will be in Dallas, Texas, March 4 and 5.

The Goodness of Prime Beef

The rich nourishment and meaty zest of prime beef are in "OXO" Cubes. They add food value and new flavour to every dish you prepare with them. Soups, sauces, stews, hash, croquettes—are made tastier and more beneficial when you add a cube or two of "OXO."

CHILDREN'S PUZZLE

A delight to every child. Two picture puzzles in one—72 pieces. Sent to any address on receipt of 30 "OXO" Cube wrappers.

A splendid beverage to prevent "after-chill" when coming in out of the cold is hot "OXO." It's warming—invigorating—nourishing. Always keep "OXO" cubes in the pantry.

Tin of 4 cubes, 15c; tin of 10, 30c.
Send for the free "OXO" Cook-book.

OXO LIMITED, 356 St. Antoine St., Montreal

"OXO"

The Great Beef Economy

N. B. To ensure quick dissolving, always slice the cube into hot water.

HEALTH NOTICE

Owing to the fact that there are at present a number of cases of Smallpox in the province immediate vaccination of all unvaccinated persons is urgently recommended.

J. S. JENKINS, M. D.
Provincial Health Officer

3578-1-26-10i.

NEW YORK FISH ADS.

SMELT AND EEL SHIPPERS ATTENTION

For Top Prices. Prompt Returns and General Satisfaction

Ship Your Production to

CHESEBRO BROTHERS & ROBBINS INC.

Established 1888. Shipping Stencils Sent on Request

1, 2 and 3 Fulton Fish Market, New York, N. Y.

2643-11-12-fmw.

Major-General James H. MacBrien, C.M.G., D. S.O., who served through the South African war and the late war, and who was Canada's chief military adviser at the imperial conferences of 1923 and 1926, has resigned his post as chief of general staff, owing, it is said, to the inadequacy of the pay and allowances granted some of the senior officers of the Canadian permanent force.

Moros Death Toll Heavy

(Canadian Press)

MANILA, Feb. 1 — Thirty-five Moros were killed and an undetermined number injured at dawn today by Phillippine constabulary under Col. Luther R. Stevens on the Island of Jolo.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES
No. 4087 THE PROPRIETORS