

Easy and Economical

to make dozens of dishes more attractive—and restore the fresh, beefy flavor to left-overs—when you use OXO Cubes.

The new FREE Oxo Cook Book tells how. Write for copy to OXO LIMITED, 356 St. Antoine Street, MONTREAL.

“OXO” CUBES



JUSTLY PUNISHED
Ecclesiast: I'm always haunted by the beautiful poems I recite. Old Grouch: No wonder, madam, you murder them all!



MEAN BRUTE
"Do you think it is safe to trust money to the mails?" asked Mrs. Peader.
"A hanged eight safer than trusting it to female," growled her penurious husband.

Tenders For Plank

Sealed Tenders will be received at this office until noon on Saturday, December 12th next, from any person or persons willing to contract to supply and deliver at Charlottetown, the following plank:

- 13,500' B.M. of 4"x8" hardwood plank in lengths of 9', 12' or 15'.
- 30,500' B.M. of 3"x8" hardwood plank in lengths of 9', 12' or 15'.
- 40,500' B.M. of 3"x8" Hemlock or Black Spruce of 9', 12' or 15'.
- 6,500' B.M. of 3"x5" Spruce in random lengths.

Hardwood plank to be of yellow Birch or Maple (Beech not accepted.) All plank to be sound, free from warps or shakes, squared, edged, and accurately sawn in dimensions specified.

The Department is not bound to accept the lowest or any tender. Plank to be delivered F. O. B. Charlottetown, on or before February 1, 1926.

For further particulars apply to this Department.

L. B. MACMILLAN,
Secretary of Public Works,
6362-12-111561.

POULTRY NOTICE

Ship your live and dressed poultry to the Harris Abattoir Co., and receive highest market prices. If you reside West of Summerside send your poultry to our Branch at O'Leary, thereby, saving freight and shrinkage.

Be sure and write for our quotations before disposing of your stock.

The Harris Abattoir Co., Limited.
CHARLOTTETOWN
6247-11-254E.

PUBLIC AUCTION

I will sell at the farm of Alex. McDonald for J. C. Hillie, Monday, December 14th, the following Stock, Crop and Farming Tools.

STOCK—1 mare 12 years old, weight 1400; 1 mare 9 years old, weight 1200; 1 horse, good; 3 cows all in calf, 1 in January, 1 in March, 1 in April; 2 spring calves, 1 fall pig, one sow in pig, 25 pullets, some fowl.

CROP—50 bushels turnips, 400 bushels oats, 20 bushels barley, 10 tons hay, press wagon very good, 1 horse hoe, 1 scythe, 1 bush, and other small tools.

HARNESS—double set team harness, half tugs and breechings, one express harness, harness, traces and other tools too numerous to mention.

TERMS—Twelve months on horses. Other stock and crop six months on approved joint notes. All sales of ten dollars and under cash.

ALEXANDER McRAE,
Auctioneer,
6405-12-736E.

For Fire Insurance consult
H. M. SIMPSON
156 Richmond Street
Phone 862

Falconwood Live Stock for Sale

One horse, 3 years old, Percheron grade; one horse 4 years old and one horse 7 years old, Clyde grades.
3 Registered Holstein Cows, 3 and 5 years old; 2 yearling heifers, 2 bulls 15 months old; 1 bull 1 year old and some calves. All choicely bred. Our average production in 1925 was over 16,000 lbs. milk 8 cows averaging over 20,000 lbs. Order your herd sire from this splendid herd.

Also a number Yorkshire Sows, registered and bred. A number of choice strains and crosses. Also young boars and females. For particulars apply

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
6410-12-31st3L.

NIGHT SCHOOL FOR CH'TOWN

With a view to organizing evening classes for instruction in elementary and technical subjects, applications will be received at the Department of Education up to December 15th, from any persons desirous of attending same.

Applicant should state the subjects in which he wishes to receive instruction so that classes may be arranged accordingly.

Courses will be offered in English, Arithmetic, Simple Accounts, Writing, Drawing, Woodworking, Motor Mechanics, Household Science, Sewing and Millinery, and in any subject in which a sufficient number of applicants will warrant the formation of a class.

Special attention will be given to those who missed the opportunity of acquiring the elements of a common school education.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION,
Dec. 1st, 1925.
6417 2 5i eos.

The Iron Horse
BY EDWIN C. HILL

"Pow-wow," said Wild Bill to Marsh. "It's hard to figure what they'll do now. If there were soldiers with us, I'd say they'd quit. But it's a big bang Porcupine and old Turkey Leg can make out, but there's another chief who's just joined 'em. I can't make him out."

From the train all could see that the three chiefs were debating earnestly while five hundred stolid warriors sat their ponies. First Porcupine, then Turkey Leg, spoke with many gestures. Then the third chief made his talk, pointing to the train to the massed warriors, pleading, commanding, in savage pantomime.

"Looks like Porcupine and Turkey Leg want to quit and this other fellow's object," said Wild Bill. "You can see he's trying to persuade 'em to renew the attack. Wonder which way the cat will jump."

He had the answer two minutes later. The unknown chief's oratory had won over Turkey Leg. They saw the old fighter nod his head and lift his arm to the braves back of him. He raised a long yelp and stiffened to action. Porcupine sat his pony for a moment then he too whooped a command. Following Turkey Leg and the orator whose argument had mastered their prejudice, he turned his pony toward the red ranks. Marsh had had a glimpse of the unknown chief, only a brief flash of his face, but what he saw puzzled him. Then the Indian leader was suddenly up in the restless, sure-footed braves with a tight rein. Suddenly the mass parted to right and left and the three chiefs, Turkey Leg leading, Porcupine and the unknown close behind, all three whooping shrilly and leading their ponies burst through the line. It was a charge, and the whole swept into motion coming straight at the train.

"Steady, boys!" called Marsh and the command went all along the length of the train as it was picked up by the leaders. "Steady now. Hold your fire. Have plenty of cartridges handy for reloading. Don't shoot too high. If you miss the Indians, get their horses. Don't let 'em get away."

The red wave rolled at them, the ground shaking under the tread of hooves, the air hideous with menacing whoops. Fifty yards halt the train the wave slackened, halted, broke and ran back upon it, and as they after volley roared and spurred from the barricaded cars. Warriors shot through and through rolled under the hooves of the terrified plunging horses. Horses with broken legs or streaming with blood, limped along the front of the shattered line, neighing shrilly. The whooping commands of the war chiefs rang in intervals of the rifle volleys. Arrows came in clouds, penetrating straight into the barricades, dropping straight down as raining fire. They were against the ramparts. Arrow and bullets zipped and crashed against the barriers and the sides of the cars. Half a dozen men were killed and three times as many were wounded in a few minutes of the defense was too much for the Cheyennes to stand against the hailstorm of lead shattering their ferocious valor. They drew back, leaving the prairie strewn with their dead, bending down from their ponies, two by two, as they retreated, to snatch up their wounded.

"You've seen a strange thing in Injun fighting," said Hitchcock to Marsh as they watched the red wave recede. "In more'n twenty years I never before saw Injuns make a direct attack, a frontal charge. It's clear agin' their nature." "Can't figure out what drew 'em to it."

"I'm amazed," said Marsh, with an eye still on his daughter. "It looked to me, Bill, as if they were led into it by that chief you couldn't identify."

"I think you've hit it," said Wild Bill. "Old Turkey Leg and Porcupine never would have tried that move. Specially Porcupine, who's an old fox. This other fellow managed to work 'em up. Persuaded 'em it would be easy, I reckon with our soldiers to battle with. He won't be so popular now, with fifty warriors gone to their happy hunting grounds."

Miriam crouched behind her low wall of crossties, showed a pale face to Marsh's anxious eyes. He dared not reveal to her how anxious he was. He patted her shoulder. "The worst is over," he said reassuringly. "They've had their lesson. We will be out of here on the way home in half an hour."

"I'm all right, daddy," said Miriam, rather faintly. "Have you seen Davy? Is Davy safe?"

ECZEMA IN RASH ON FACE
Itched and Burned. Lost Rest. Cuticura Heals.

"Eczema broke out in a rash on my face and itched and burned causing me to scratch. Later my face got so sore that I could hardly wash it. I lost my rest at night and cried from the pain of it. My face was badly disfigured."

"I tried different remedies without any benefit. A friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I sent for a free sample. After using it I got relief so purchased more, which completely healed me." (Signed) Leo B. Croft, Crescent Beach, Nova Scotia.

Use Cuticura for every-day toilet purposes. Bathe with Soap, soothe with Ointment, dust with Talcum.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Dept., Montreal, Que., Canada. Send 2c. for Cuticura Shaving Stick 2c.

The Golden Fleece
COLOR CUT-OUTS



THE KING'S FRIGHT.

Today you will read one chapter of the story of "The Golden Fleece" that you have followed following this story. You will see you will soon have a whole set of Golden Fleece dolls.

"Who are you?" cried King Pellus with a terrible frown. "I dare you make such a disturbance while I am sacrificing a black bull to Neptune."

"It is no fault of mine," answered Jason. "Your Majesty must blame the rashness of your subjects who have raised all this tumult because one of my feet happens to be bare."

When Jason said this the King gave a terrible start and turned very white. "Ha!" he shuddered. "Here is the one-sandalled man I saw in the dream. What can I do with him? And he clutched most closely the knife which he held in his hand as if he were half a mind to slay Jason instead of the black bull."

(Color this royal robe for the King orange, trimmed with a purple band about the neck. Tomorrow you will see the Speaking Oak of Doña will appear.)

CHAPTER XXVI

"TWO-FINGERS"

The Cheyennes had reformed and were again driving their ponies in a wide circle around the train, sending arrows continually in long arcs. A hundred braves, dismounted and strung out, were lying hidden in the tall grass steadily drawing bow or pulling trigger. The braves on the racing ponies were hard to hit and the wide line of warriors keeping up a constant attack from the grass were practically invisible. The men fired at the snook, but it was his hind legs that were being put out of action. More than four hundred reds were still to be dealt with. The sun's rays were slanting. Along the length of the train wounded men groined and suffering, were calling or water. He searched the west for the Pawnees, his heart aching as he saw a bearing dust cloud and an occasional quick flash, the sun heliographing a message of hope from distant rifles. Then he caught his breath.

Davy had leaped from the car and was running along the train bending low, dodging from side to side, as bullets ripped into the earth or crashed into the cars. He was making straight for the pile of ties where the sharpshooter was hidden. Marsh cried out. Miriam sprang to his side, following her father's gaze, voiceless in her terror. Marsh forced her down, rushing her with heavy hand to the floor of the car.

"He'll make it!" he shouted. "He's nearly there!"

The enraged yelling of the Cheyennes drew his eyes. He saw the pink break and string out as the chiefs whooped, new commands. He looked to the west. The dust cloud was lifting. Through it swept the Pawnees scouts, coming like the wind veering off to the south as they saw the Cheyennes turn their backs to the train and lash their ponies in a furious race to abandon a luckless field.

"It's all over, boys!" he shouted and the cry went down the train two hundred men cheering madly, hrowing their hats and their guns in the air, snatching up women and embracing them in wild abandon to joy.

Marsh leaped from the car, and ran heavily toward the pile of crossties around which Davy had sprung. Events had moved so swiftly that he was not a minute behind Brandon. There had been no more firing from the ties, but as he neared the barricade his ear caught the heavy impact of blows upon the train and last their gun struggle. He burst around the corner and stood catching his breath, holding his side to ease a sharp pain that stabbed it. Davy, facing him and striking terrible blows at a powerful figure which veered in and out, lunging with a nicknax, cried one word: "Deroux!"

Marsh, weak, half sick, caught the side of the barricade, steady himself as the fight whirled before him. The two shifted ground and he saw the face of Davy's opponent. The evil, swarthy countenance was streaked with red and black pigment in the war symbols of the Cheyennes. It was convulsed with murderous rage, the face of a wild beast. Mistake was one but there was no mistaking the features that had so often met Davy's eye, the features of Joe Deroux.

He saw Davy leap to one side, barely evading the downward sweep of the pickax, saw Deroux hurl the ugly weapon, saw it flash over Brandon's head and sink a

To Probe Law On Marital Property

TORONTO, Dec. 7.—Investigation by the Attorney General of Ontario of the fuel situation in this district and the possibility of the exist use of a coal combine, was asked in a resolution adopted at a meeting of the District Labor Council here last night. Some of the delegates alleged that the prices of coal and coke had been illegally inflated and demanded that there was no real shortage of coal.

Marsh turned. Davy had got to his feet and was leaning against the side of the piled-up ties. His breast was rising and falling as he filled his lungs. His eyes were on the figure that lay between them, the sprawled heap in bedraggled Indian flimsy, open eyes staring at the sky, lips parted in the beastlike snarl to which he had given his last breath.

From the waist up Brandon was naked and his splendid torso and great arms were spotted red from the bruises of Deroux's pounding. Bleeding gashes in the flesh testified to the savagery of Deroux's attack. The man had fought like a beast, tearing with his nails anything to rip and reach his enemy. Davy's left eye was closing. His mouth was littered and swollen. But his eyes were exultant as they rested upon the dark, upturned face. He smiled, slowly.

"I killed him, Marsh," called him with my bare hands as I had sworn to do. "Do you know who he was, this devil?"

Marsh said nothing, questioning with his startled eyes. "Two Fingers," said Davy. "The murdering beast who struck me father down! Butchered him with an ax while his Cheyennes held him!"

May Modify Relief Order

OTTAWA, Dec. 7.—Numerous representations have been received by the minister of soldiers' civil relief establishment from Toronto, Winnipeg, Hamilton and other centres with respect to the new regulations limiting the unemployment relief granted to disabled veterans, and granted to disabled veterans, and there is a strong probability that some modification in detail may be made, so that hardship in individual cases may not ensue.

The department has for the coming winter limited the relief to married pensioners receiving pensions on a 20 per cent. disability or over.

The change was made because it was considered that a man disabled only to a degree less than 20 per cent. is not seriously handicapped so far as getting into the employment market is concerned.

It is however, possible that consideration will be had for the case where a man disabled to a lesser degree contracts illness by reason of his disability.

In the case of imperial pensioners relief will only be granted where the pensioner has been in the Dominion for a period of a year or more. The Canadian government is not obliged to grant relief even in such circumstances, and is not reimbursed by the imperial government of pensions for relief granted.

SYNTHETIC SAPPHIRES.

Sapphires have achieved a new popularity this winter. As a result of the limitations of the stone are being extensively used for costume jewelry and for trimming of even wafers. In some cases synthetic sapphires are being set in platinum in conjunction with real diamonds.

Minard's Liniment for Colds.



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with waste fats and
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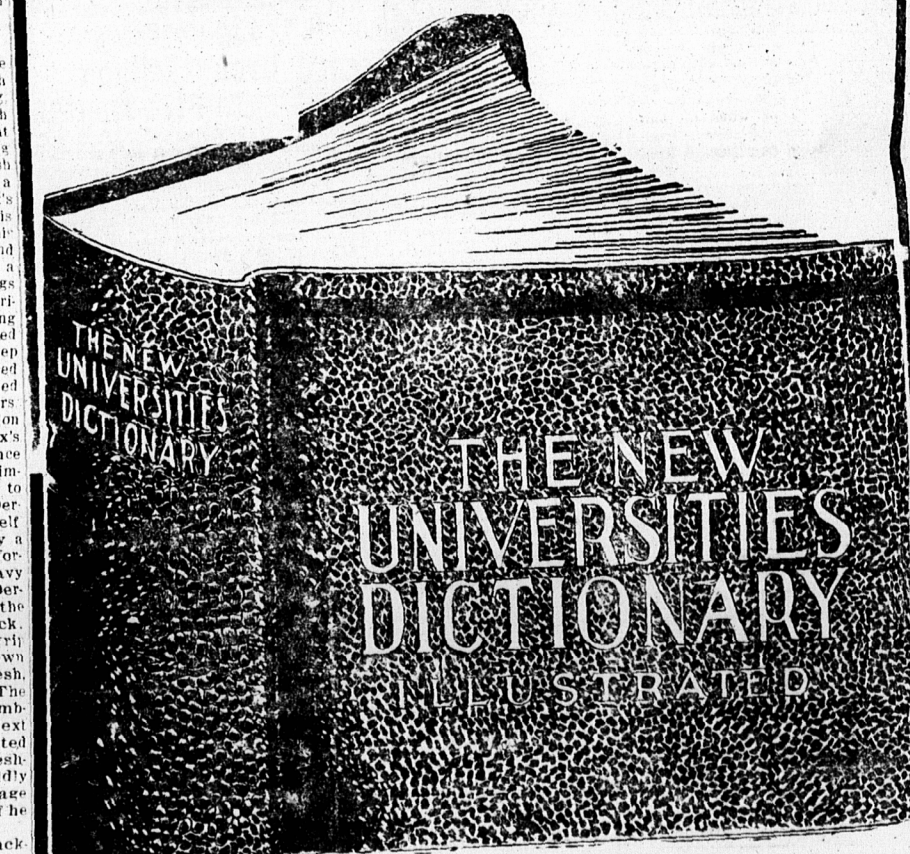


Full Directions for making hard and soft soap with every can.
IT SAVES YOU MONEY!
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TORONTO, CAN.

Hughes Favors Last

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 7.—Brigadier-General W. St. Pierre Hughes, superintendent of penitentiaries, in an address here, stated that he favored the judicious use of the lash for hardened criminals. Most of them, he said, would rather face a five-year term than one application of the lash. General Hughes stated that penitentiary accommodation is better than 99 per cent. of the hotels in Canada, excepting those in the larger towns and cities.

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The Charlottetown Guardian
136 Prince Street

Urge Australian States To Sign Pact

LONDON, Dec. 6.—The Daily Mail publishes a cable despatch from Melbourne stating that Premier S. M. Bruce of the Australian Commonwealth is making an effort to induce all the Australian states to sign the migration agreement with Great Britain, through which British emigrants are given assistance in passage to Australia. So far only Victoria and Western Australia have signed the agreement.

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NR JUNIORS—Little NRs
One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.
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