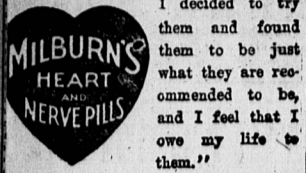


Short of Breath
Dizzy, Sinking Spells
COULDN'T WALK FAR

Mrs. L. A. Oliver, Granville Ferry, N.B., writes: "A few years ago I had dizzy, sinking spells so bad I could hardly stand up without taking hold of something to support me, and I could not walk any distance on account of being so short of breath. "I had taken a lot of doctor's medicine, but it did me no good, only for the time being, so reading in the B.B.B. Almanac about



I decided to try them and found them to be just what they are recommended to be, and I feel that I owe my life to them."

Price 50c. a box at all druggists and dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Machinery
Bargains

18 H. P. Palmer Marine Engine with Reverse etc., complete \$50. Deck Hoist with chain and sprocket \$30. Heavy Cordwood Sawtable 31 inch saw and Balance Wheel complete \$30. Shop Cutoff Sawtable complete \$30. Heavy Reverse Gear for 20 Marine \$50. American Gang Edger with two saws, like new. Size for local mills. Saves lumber and time. \$180.

B. COMPTON & CO., Belle River 3-14-15-17.

TENDERS

Tenders are invited for all or in part of the undermentioned lumber, to be delivered at my ranch in Grahams Road, Emerald.

100 posts cedar or juniper, 14 ft. long and six inches in diameter at small end.

7,000 ft. of boards 10 ft. long. All boards to be sound and square edged.

70 pieces 8 ft. long of 3" x 5". 70 pieces 20 ft. long of 3" x 5". Tenders should state time by which lumber can be delivered.

CAPT. W. J. ROBINSON. 3134-3-14-31.

FARM FOR SALE

Farm for Sale at Tryon, containing 73 acres, nearly all clear and in a good state of cultivation, with good house and good set of buildings, together with house and land adjoining. Conveniently situated. If interested apply to

JOSEPH FELL, Tryon. 3128-3-14-31.

FARM FOR SALE

I offer for sale my farm, known as the "Klondyke Farm" situated at Cape Traverse, consisting of about 107 acres; 95 clear and in a high state of cultivation; 12 acres covered with hard and soft wood; balance can be cleared. 1 1/2 miles from Carleton Place, 2 miles from Albany, and within easy distance of Mills, School and Churches. The House is one of the best farm-houses in the Province, having Electric Lights, Bath-Room and all Modern Conveniences. Heated by furnace, fire-place in living-room. Barn 85 x 36 with cement foundation and having an up-to-date water system. Also Garage, Piggery, all new, and modern in every way.

GORDON W. DAWSON, Cape Traverse, P. E. I. 3-8-10-15-22

AUCTION SALE

Auction Sale of choice household furniture at 172 Sydney Street, on Friday, March 16th, commencing at 10.30 sharp, of parlor, dining room, bedroom and kitchen furniture. Carpets, oilcloth, linoleum, etc. One beautiful Edison Diamond Disc cabinet gramophone, 1 canary any cage, a delightful singer, and all articles in, on and about the premises. Sale positive. Terms cash.

MRS. C. FRANK MACDONALD, 172 Sydney Street. 3-14-31.

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by the Executors of the late Artemas Clow to sell by Public Auction on the premises at North Wiltshire, all his Real and Personal property, on Saturday, March 17th, 1928, at 2 o'clock P. M., if stormy following Monday, consisting of plot of land containing one and one half acres with new bungalow and barn with never failing pump at door. Also one driving mare 12 years old, one sow pig to farrow March 28th, 1 driving wagon, 1 express wagon, 1 sleigh, quantity old iron, 1 stove, 2 beds, springs and mattresses, 1 bureau, 1 commode, 1 suite parlor furniture, 1 linoleum square, chairs, tables, oilcloths and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms cash.

(Signed) EIMER CLOW, D. J. McLEAN, Executors. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer, North Wiltshire, N.S. 12th, 3123-3-14-31.

SMILES



"People use more good sense when it costs them hard dollars in tight quarters."



DIDN'T SLEEP; JUST NAPPED

"Do you carry a sleeping-bag with you on your hikes?"

"No, just a knapsack."



She: It seems so quiet here.

He: Yes—you could hear a pint drop.



A MOTH'S IDEA OF HEAVEN

Mr. Moth: Gee, this must be Heaven!



THE RIGHT KEY

1st Stude: Thieves stole everything in the anatomy professor's room last night.

2nd Stude: Did they break down the door?

1st Stude: No—used a skeleton key.

"I'm glad to see you come to church so often with your wife," said the minister.

"Better not give me too much credit, parson," was the reply; "it's the one place where my wife keeps her mouth closed and lets some one else do the talking."

AN EASY WAY TO LOSE FAT

Instead of abnormal exercise or diet, they combat a cause of excess fat. They supply an element Nature employs to turn food into fuel and energy. This method was discovered by researchers some time decades ago. It has for 20 years been embodied in Marmola prescription tablets. Millions of boxes have been taken, and almost every circle shows the results in new beauty, new health and vitality.

The formula comes in every box, also the scientific reasons for results. So users have no fear of harm. Go learn now what Marmola does for excess fat, and why. Your druggist supplies it at \$1 per box. Take four tablets daily and watch the change.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Eastern King's Exhibition Association, will be held in McQuaid Building, Sauris, on March 17th, at 2:30 p. m. All interested, invited to attend.

F. A. MACISAAC, Pres. D. F. MACAULAY, Secy. 3000-3-8-71

MISS BROWN OF X. Y. O.

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

Lady Hannerton glanced at the clock. "If you would like some luncheon—" "Thank you very much. I shall be able to get back in time, if I leave at once."

"Very good, then. I shall expect you at this time tomorrow and I warn you that your first day will be a busy one."

"I am not afraid of work."

"There is just one thing more," Lady Hannerton remarked. "It isn't really important, but I might as well mention it while I think of it. I am a tremendous reader. Sometimes I get through three or four novels in a night, and I have a box of books down from the Times once or twice a week by the train, arriving at the station here at 6:33. You are accustomed to taking a little walk some time during the day, I suppose?"

"I like a certain amount of exercise when it is possible," Miss Brown admitted.

"Very well, then. I want this to be one of your daily duties. You walk to the station, meet that train each evening and bring back the box of books in a taxicab, provided, of course, they are there. Is that understood?"

"Quite, thank you," Miss Brown replied. "The 6:33 train. I will be at the station every evening."

Lady Hannerton glanced at the clock once more.

"If you won't stay to lunch," she said, "you had better be going."

At half-past 1 Miss Brown was back in London. She took a taxicab straight to Soho and a little hesitatingly entered the cafe. Most of the tables were filled, and to her great relief Paul, with his arm in a sling, was moving about the room. He came forward eagerly and found her a place.

"Please tell me the news," she begged. "I was so relieved to see that there was nothing in the papers."

"There will be nothing in the papers now or at any time," Paul assured her. "The man whom I beat—you know whom I mean—was taken to the hospital, but he is back now at his hotel all right. He is not so seriously hurt as he will be if he stays in London much longer."

She shook her head severely. "Mr. Paul," she said, "you cannot take matters into your own hands like that."

He looked down at the tablecloth doggedly.

"Such a man," he insisted, "should not be allowed to live. He is very badly frightened. Perhaps he will go away. * * * Now I will serve you with some luncheon."

He departed and returned presently with a brown pot full of stew. He brought also a cocktail of his own preparing.

"You are a little tired, I think this morning, Miss Brown," he said. "Please drink this. I hope you will like the stew. It was made by my mother. In the old days it was quite a favorite dish."

"I know that I shall like it," she assured him. "Now please go and look after your other guests. Then I want to talk to you seriously."

He hurried away to greet some new arrivals, so tall, so loose-limbed that he would have been unrecognizable but for a sort of feline-like grace with which he moved. There was a straightness of the shoulders, too, which bespoke military training, and a carriage of the head which Miss Brown had always liked. She drank her cocktail approvingly, and ate her stew with appetite. An under-water brought her some fruit and coffee. The place was thinning out a little now, and presently Paul reappeared.

"Sit down, please," she invited. "Tell me who the gray-haired old gentleman is who has just gone out?"

Paul smiled. "He is one of the lesser known of the Grand Dukes," he confided, "lesser known because he lives in Kensington instead of on the Riviera, and prefers to be known by the title of 'General' only. He is one of our society. If my father gives up, he will be president."

Miss Brown, who were very good to me last night. You were both of you wonderful. I shall never forget your kindness."

"Yes," she admitted. "I think that we were. I think that under the circumstances you must make up your mind to do as I ask."

"I will try," he promised humbly. "I know that I am very impetuous, and the sight of a man like that sets the blood singing inside me. You must not forget that I have seen what you have not seen."

She nodded. "But, Mr. Paul," she protested, "you must have common sense. You have punished that man very badly. That should be enough. Remember that if it had not been for a fortunate chance you might have been maimed for life yourself, or even killed."

QUALITY

Created the Demand and Maintains it



KING COLE TEA

It means to be terrified, he has felt my blows all over his body, he is they tell me, an evil thing to look at, I will let him alone to live in fear lest he should meet me, again."

"That is very sensible of you," she said, with a little sigh of relief. "Now we will speak of that man no more. Miss Brown, will you please be kind to me? On Thursday night I am not going to the Cosmopolitan. They have a cabaret show there, so I shall not go wanted. Will you ask Miss Austin to come up to town and let us spend the evening together? We can do whatever you like. It would give me great pleasure. We could dine here or where you will."

"I am sorry," Miss Brown regretted, "but tomorrow morning I am going to the country. I have some work to do there, and I have no idea when I shall be back."

His face fell.

"That I am very sorry to hear," he said—"very sorry, indeed."

"I don't know whether Frances will be up while I am away," she added, after a moment's hesitation. "Would you like me to give you her address?"

"Very much, indeed," he begged her eagerly. "It would be very kind of you."

She wrote it down. He folded the piece of paper up carefully and placed it in his pocket.

"She will not think it forward of me if I should write?" he asked.

"I am sure she would be glad to hear from you," Miss Brown replied. "We are both very independent young women—circumstances have made us so."

"I think you are both very exceptional," he said hesitatingly. "It is that a good word? I have never known any one like you."

"His eyes were suddenly dreamy. Something in his expression reminded her of the afternoon when they had sat side by side under one umbrella on the omnibus. Miss Brown, for all her sedateness, felt a little quiver of her pulses. She knew that he was struggling to say something. She moved uneasily in her place, but his hand suddenly fell upon hers.

"There is one more thing, Miss Brown," he went on, looking into her eyes, "which I should like to say. I hope you will not mind hearing it. It is about Miss Austin."

Miss Brown smiled encouragingly.

"Well?"

"You know how things are with me here. We are fighting for our very existence. It may not be always like this. There are things which might happen, and I wanted to tell you—you are always so sweet and sympathetic—some day, if she will have me, I want to marry Miss Austin."

(To Be Continued.)

MAL-DE-MER MACHINE

NEW YORK, March 14.—Storms at sea, and melancholy mornings after, need no longer terrify the tender or timid. Both seasickness and hangovers yield to treatment by a new apparatus invented by Dr. Wilhelm Dammert of Munich, and tested on the North German Lloyd liners for several months, according to Dr. Hajo Jelden. The apparatus consists basically of a tank of pure oxygen mounted on a movable cart, which is also fitted with two glass tubes containing "nauseolin," a preparation made up of menthol, gastric extracts and other chemicals.

EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

FOR BABY

SUCCEEDS WHERE OTHER FOODS FAIL

FREE BOOKLETS on the care and feeding of infants. Write THE BORDEN COMPANY LIMITED, MONTREAL

THIS MILK IS A MARYKING PROVINCE PRODUCT Condensary—Tryon, N. S.

Ups And Downs From Tryon And Vicinity

Hello, friends, how-do-you-do? How is the world using you? Hope you get a good square deal. And may I mention—a meal. Anyway, Spring is in the air. Is there one who shall dare to say the birds in the trees Swinging softly in the breeze. Do not tell of Spring so fair, Loveliest season of the year? Season of flowers and growing grasses.

Let's enjoy it ere it passes, So every day do some kind deed. To some one who may need. A loving thought, a loving smile, To lift their burdens for a while, And cheer them on their way.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Green are having the congratulations of their many friends showered upon them on the arrival of a fine little son, on March 4, 1928.

Mrs. Harry A. McPhee, of Tryon, who has been on the sick list for some time past, is reported slightly improved in health.

Mr. Joe Miller, who has passed the winter in West River, returned to his home in Victoria last week. While there "genial Joe" was a member of the hockey sextette "the Slippery Smelt Kings."

Miss Juanita Miller, of Victoria, returned to her home last week after spending a well-deserved holiday with friends in Tryon and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McMicken and little son Arthur, of Carleton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Foy, of Tryon, on Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Hiram Howatt, of Tryon, was a recent visitor to the Provincial capital.

Mrs. Jack Howatt, of West Tryon, has returned after passing a pleasant vacation with her daughter, Mrs. Gordon Millar, of Cornwall.

There has been an almost continuous movement of potatoes from the Island since the new year and to keep the potatoes moving the Car Ferry has been on a twenty-four hour schedule for some time past. But the greater part of the potatoes are shipped out at this date and the farmers are already hauling their fertilizer in readiness for the Spring, which, when one comes to consider is not too far distant.

Messrs. Samuel McDonald, of Rose Valley, and Samuel Gillis, of Shamrock, were visitors to Tryon on Sunday evening.

The Misses Mary Rogerson and Juanita Miller, and Master Willard Rogerson were visitors to Tryon on Sunday afternoon.

The W. M. S. of the United church of Tryon held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. G. Somers on Wednesday afternoon of last week. After the meeting a social afternoon was spent, when the W. M. S. ladies entertained several invited guests. There were 45 ladies and 5 children in attendance. Towards the close of the afternoon dainty refreshments were served, and the guests departed shortly before dark after thanking their charming hostess for her hospitality.

Mrs. Russel A. Howatt and two sons, Calvin and Roy are passing a very pleasant holiday, the guests of Mrs. Bessie Howatt of Victoria.

Mr. Harrison R. Bell, of Summerside, spent last week-end with his very existence. It may not be always like this. There are things which might happen, and I wanted to tell you—you are always so sweet and sympathetic—some day, if she will have me, I want to marry Miss Austin."

Last week was farmers' week in Charlottetown, and we are pleased to report several of our progressive farmers were in attendance. Special mention should be made of the addresses given by Hon. Walter M. Lea, who gave a very interesting lecture on Agriculture and conditions as he found them in England, Scotland and Denmark, visited by him during the recent Farmers' European Tour. Mr. Lea is a native of Victoria, so we are justly proud of our friend and neighbor, who has made such a brilliant showing in the political world.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Stordy, of Branch Roads, spent Sunday with relatives in Tryon.

Mrs. Brent Lea and charming daughter, Miss Amy are spending a week's visit with relatives in Summerside.

His many friends are pleased to report that Mr. Warren Lord is out again after being confined to his home for some time. Mr. Lord who is 95 years of age, is still hale and hearty and going strong.

Some of the fans attending the Union-Vics hockey match held in Summerside from the vicinity were: The Misses Gertrude and Marion Howatt, Messrs. Max McVittie, Archy Thompson, Kenneth McDonald, Victor Howatt, Walter Bell, Charles Miller, Eldon Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Miller, the Misses Diana and Frances Dougherty, Harry Clarke, Keith Clarke, Wilfred McQuarrie, Bill Pooley, Mrs. Parker Delaney, Goldie Delaney, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Gamble, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wood, Lewis Mabey, Marshall Palmer and Thomas Doyle. All of these report a good game with lots of thrills.

Miss Pearl Ramsay and Mr. Hedley Callbeck, of North Tryon, were visitors to Summerside on Friday evening of last week.

Lieut. Cooper and his companion, while en route to the Magdalen Islands on Sunday last, frightened the natives of Tryon and vicinity by flying at a very low altitude over this part of the country. It is thought that some of the native have beaten it to the woods, as they have not



The Home had to be broken up

THERE was nothing else to be done. Her husband had been a rising automobile dealer. Doing well, he had worked without stint for his loved ones at home. He had always meant to insure for their benefit but had kept putting our agent off.

He wanted to wait until he could spare the money to take out "a policy worth while" as he put it.

And now he was gone. Spent too was most of the savings. That auctioneer was almost giving her things away! She would have to go back to her mother's until she could

decide what to do. If only—That tragic "if only"!

If husbands could only realize the anguish and bewilderment that grips the young widow who must face "her world in ruins" and provide for her children—with no insurance money—there would be vastly less suffering in the world.

To protect his home and those dependent on him is the first duty of every man. A modest deposit made yearly would bring a monthly cheque to your dependents that would keep them in comfort.

Use the coupon today.

THE IMPERIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE :: TORONTO, ONTARIO

Branch Office: 70 Prince Street CHARLOTTETOWN

been out lately, one person going quoted at \$1.00 per bushel, and as far as to say that the aeroplane while flying over his place, knocked down a pair of shaves on his head. Doctor: "Madam, your husband is taunting sleigh, which he had sticking up in the air in readiness for putting in his horse."

Potatoes have taken another jump, Green Mountains now being Cop: "How did you come to get hit by that street car?" Reub: "I Higgs: "What did you go to the hospital for?" Higgs: "Appendicitis" Higgs: "Did you get it?"

Chemistry Teacher: "This gas is a deadly poison. What steps would you take if it should suddenly escape?" Pupil: "Big, long ones."

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