

FIRST AID IN THE KITCHEN +
VOL-PEEK
 FOR Worn Out Pots and Pans, Granite-ware, Tinware, Aluminum and Enamelled-ware, Vol-Peek is "First Aid." It repairs all kinds of leaks and holes and makes them "good as new."
 Easily applied with the fingers. Hardens in two minutes. Absolutely sanitary as food cannot lodge underneath the mend.
 At Hardware Stores, Druggists and Grocers. 15 cents a package—Good for 30 average meals.
 VOL-PEEK MFG. CO., P.O. BOX 2024 MONTREAL.

ENTERPRISE
BLAZER
 WARM AIR FURNACE



This practical furnace installed in your home will give you more comfort and satisfaction than any other investment you can make.
 Ask the man who owns one what he thinks. Our free booklet "Warmth and Comfort" will tell you all about it. Write for a copy.
 The Enterprise Foundry Company, Sackville, N.B.
 Makers of High Grade Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS EVERYWHERE

CRABBE HARDWARE CO., LTD.
 Charlottetown, P. E. Island

BRACE, MCKAY & CO., LTD
 Summerside, P. E. Island



Three Destroyed One Roof Escaped
 The picture tells the story.
 Mr. Offer's letter confirms the fire-resistant qualities of
Brantford Asphalt Slates

He says:
 "I covered the roof of 201 Marlborough Ave., Toronto, with your Asphalt Slates some time ago. This house is one of a row of four, the remaining three were covered with Cedar shingles.
 "These houses were close to a railway track and on the night of August 15th, 1918, these roofs caught fire from a spark from a passing train.
 "As you can see in the picture, the roofs on three houses were completely burned through, including the sheathing boards and rafters. The boards and rafters on 201 were also burned through, so that the fire passed over and under your slates without harming them in any way.
 "I have rebuilt the roofs and covered them with your Asphalt Slates since I have had such good proof that if the four roofs had been covered with your slates no fire would have occurred."
 And here is another letter, from G. F. Wingrove of Walsingham, Ont., dated December 2nd, 1918.
 Mr. Wingrove says:
 "The house I live in is a large frame with dry pine rafters and sheathing. I covered same with Brantford Roofing last May.
 "On November 24th, at eight in the morning, we discovered that it was all aflame inside of roof of one part, 18x30, with a fine breeze fanning it. But by the use of the telephone and the splendid fire-proof qualities of your roofing, we got the fire out and found spaces where the rafters and lumber were burnt out from in under the roofing and the roofing still doing its duty of resisting fire. Also remember this is out in the country where it took the best part of half an hour for help to arrive."
 The Inspector of the Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Company, has this to say about Mr. Wingrove's fire:
 "I inspected this risk after the fire. It was particularly evident that the fact that the roof was covered with Brantford Roofing kept the fire confined below the roof. If it had been possible for the fire to break through the roof, it is not how they could have saved the building. As it was the loss was comparatively trifling."
 When roofing a building, it pays to put on a fire-resistant roof as well as a beautiful one. Brantford Asphalt Slates (individual size shingles) and Brantford Asphalt Slab Slates (four shingles in one) are fire-resistant, durable, economical and beautiful.
 Samples and prices furnished on request.

Brantford Roofing Co. Limited
 HEAD OFFICE AND FACTORY, BRANTFORD, CANADA
 Branches at Toronto, Montreal, Halifax, Winnipeg

For Sale by
J. H. GILL, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

ADVENTURE DAY BY DAY.
 (New York Times.)
 The adventure across the Atlantic is the first adventure that compares with that of the navigators of the fifteenth, sixteenth and even seventeenth centuries. But in those days years had to lapse before news came of the absent adventurers. We sit at our breakfast tables day by day and follow the progress or failure of the men who are doing what nobody ever did before. What nobody ever did before was what Columbus did, what Cabot did, what Da Gama and Magellan did—even what Gilbert, what Froisher, Hudson, Verazano, Davis and Drake did.
 "We were the first that ever burst into that silent sea."
 No wireless. They parted from the old coast to be gone for years. Suddenly there was an uproar in Lisbon or Plymouth, and men knew that the forgotten ships had come back. Suppose Vasco da Gama, rounding the Cape of Good Hope, or Magellan coming round the Horn, had known that all over the world men and women were following day by day his adventures, knowing the precise time at which his ship encountered the wrong wind and was driven out of its course, marking the time when he encountered the Cape whirlwinds. Suppose the world over was reading the account of the mutiny against Columbus and wondering if he would be able to quell it and get to his destination.
 Somehow the adventure of Sir Humphrey Gilbert seems closer, for it ended where Hawker's adventure seemed to have ended:
 "He sat upon the deck,
 The Book was in his hand;
 'Do not fear—Heaven is as near.'
 He said, 'by water as by land,
 Southward, forever southward,
 They drift through dark and day
 And like a dream in the Gulf Stream,
 Sinking, vanish all away."

It was years before Sir Humphrey Gilbert's fate was known in England. There were no swift-footed destroyers searching the sea for signs of him, as there were for Hawker. What would Charles Reade do in a day like this, with his lost maroons on an island in the South Sea, and merchants in London fitting up vessels for a three years cruise to find them? Nowadays the ships stop at the desert islands to pick up mail. And yet has the romance of it vanished? What more absorbing romance could there be than the whole world tracing day by day the adventures of Hawker and the NC boats? In old times it might have taken months to learn that Reade had landed "in the harbor of Fayal the Azores," as James Jeffrey Roche put it in his stirring poem of "The Fight of the Armstrong Privateer."
 Who have made this wonderful new adventure for us, an adventure in which not only the adventurers share, but the whole world? Marconi, Wright even the ill-fated pioneer Langley; the men who made the telegraph and the cable and transformed the newspapers from mere advertisement sheets and editorial promulgators into the thing they are today. It must give the brave adventurers pleasure to Constantine the world is following them, seeing every step of their journey. Gilbert was cut off from the world for years, his only hope being to get back some time and tell his adventures. When Captain Hudson ventured into the Far North, when Capt. John Wavis went searching for his Northwest Passage, nay, even when Drake cut himself off from England for years to find what he could find, there was a sense of isolation and desolation which no adventurer feels today.
 It is so even on land. When Pizarro swung loose from all that was known of civilization and went swooping southward with a few hundred to encounter unknown thousands or millions in an unknown realm, when Prince Henry of Portugal scoured an African coast that stopped, so far as the geographers knew, at the Barbary Desert, and found the Gold Coast, he was in much the same position as the daring adventurers of the Northwest

Passage. Did it make for more in the way of adventure or for less?
 The answer is complete is we look at Hawker and Grieve, the two men who, with ninety-nine chances out of a hundred against them, took the way of almost certain death on the one hundredth chance of escape. Man is the same as he was in d'Artagnan's day; indeed, in his day it was necessary to go to fiction to produce such men as Hawker and Grieve. Yet there are still men in this world who can measure things by money values and think that chivalry and heroism have perished from the earth. Men have died and worms have eaten them, but not for love, said Rosalind. For what? Hawker answers it, as Fremont answered it and as did the man who crossed the uncharted and trailless Valley of Death more than seventy years ago.

ORDER YOUR "PLANE EARLY"
 The tide of commercial aviation is turning and soon will be in full flood. All the leading aeroplane manufacturers are taking in orders for delivery at the earliest possible moment, and many sales are recorded.
 The Curtiss Company has sold more than thirty-five machines to individuals since the beginning of the year. Many of them are to be used for novel purposes, and several for use in developments abroad.
 One of the purchasers, Dr. Frank Brewster, of Beaver City, Neb., purchased a J. N. 4D2 biplane to use in making calls on his practitioners.
 B. L. Brooks, of Oklahoma, has purchased two of the new Orioles, one small scout machine and two J. N. 4D2 machines for distribution among oil men in that state to make trips around their holdings.
 H. S. Spiesberger, of Chicago, a clothing manufacturer, purchased two J. N. 4D2 "planes for delivery purposes. Sidney Chaplin, of Los Angeles, has bought two MF flying boats and two Orioles for passenger carrying purposes between Los Angeles and the Catalina Islands.
 Major J. E. Stevenot, of Manila, P. I., has made a similar purchase for transportation purposes between the Philippine Islands.
 The development of the Oriole type as a commercial vehicle arose from the requests of I. B. Humphreys, of Denver, Col., who asked for two especially built aeroplanes for high altitude work. A man was sent to Denver and as a result of his observations, W. L. Gilmore, one of the Curtiss engineers, designed the Oriole, which won a prize of \$650 on its first flight.
 The Glenn L. Martin Company is completing four modified twin engine aeroplanes of the Martin Bomber type for passenger-carrying service between San Diego and other California cities. This service will be inaugurated by a flight of all four machines across the continent from New York. Other machines will be added as the service grows.

One order that has just been placed calls for machines to carry material to and from the mahogany and rubber plantations in Bolivia, where railroads are scarce. At present the mahogany logs are floated down the twisting course of the Amazon and other rivers, a lengthy and difficult operation. With aeroplanes it is expected to speed up this work by delivery of dressed lumber in 1,000 pound lots. The same plan will be adopted for rubber.—From the New York Tribune.

ABRAHAM.
 After Rosabel.
 Oh, I met a charming lad,
 Not long ago,
 In a suit of Khaki clad,
 With some dough,
 He had just returned from France
 And was game for a romance.
 Not long ago.
 And to tell to all his name
 Glad I am,
 (Time can never quench love's flame)
 Abraham,
 What has happened to that boy,
 Who is all my pride and joy,
 My heart's balm,
 Do you think we parted then?
 Not long ago.
 Parted ne'er to meet again?
 No, ah no.
 Oh, he gently squeezed my hand,
 Spoke love's words, you understand,
 Not long ago.
NELLIE CHAPMAN,
 Beach Point.
 Apologies to Mary Wickham.

Simple Herbs Cure Serious Troubles
 MANY of the diseases of womanhood may be prevented with care. Unusual excitement—mental or physical—disturbs the delicate balance of woman's sensitive nerves, and upsets her whole system. At the first indication of nervousness or any irregularity, take
Dr. Wilson's HERBINE BITTERS
 It's safe and certain—purely vegetable—regulates kidneys and bowels—overcomes headaches, indigestion, stomach trouble—purifies the blood—tones up and invigorates mind and body.
 At most stores, 25c. a bottle; Family size, five times as large, \$1.
 The Brayley Drug Company, Limited
 St. John, N.B.

WILSON'S FLY PADS
 Every 10c Packet of
WILSON'S FLY PADS
 WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$8.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores

VOLCANOES ONLY SLEEP
 Mount Elburz, in the Caucasus has suddenly burst into activity after a sleep lasting for untold ages.
 This is the way with volcanoes. They take naps lasting a few thousand years, then they erupt all unexpectedly, with results that are frequently disastrous to those living in the vicinity.
 A striking example is that afforded by Mount Pelee, in the island of Martinique. Ever since the coming of Columbus, and the first settlement of the island by white people, the volcano had been regarded as extinct. In fact, its supposedly dead crater was filled by a lake of crystal clearness, which was a favorite resort of boating and picnic parties from the neighbouring city of St. Pierre.
 Then, one morning in May, 1902, after a few preliminary grunts, it exploded like a gigantic bomb-shell, wiping St. Pierre off the face of the earth, and burying its twenty thousand inhabitants beneath millions of tons of fiery, incandescent ashes.
 Scientists are not agreed as to the causes which impel volcanoes to suddenly come to life again in this erratic way. One thing, however, is certain! The longer a volcano is bottled up, so to speak, the bigger the explosion when it does come.
 It is not the one that is regularly in eruption that is to be feared, but the sleeping monster whose powers for evil are not even suspected.

THE SPRING THAT COMES TO FLANDERS
 The spring that comes to Flanders Goes by on silent feet,
 Lest they should wake, remembering How once the spring was sweet,
 And streams that flow in Flanders Past poppy-field and hill
 Are silver streams and shining,
 But thoughtful streams and still.
 The wind that blows in Flanders Across the listening air,
 Is gentle with the grasses
 That bend above them there—
 And rain that falls in Flanders Is tender as a prayer.
 —DAVID MORTIN.
 Pie made with a crust of cooked rice can be served to children as well as the grown-ups.


ODD AND INTERESTING FACTS
 Some curious and interesting information regarding gypsies is to be found in an old book dated 1816. It mentions a report freely circulated at the time that a member of the English Parliament had stated to the House of Commons that there were not less than 36,000 gypsies in Great Britain. It gives a vocabulary of many of their words. They call the sun, "chum"; the moon, "chun"; bread-and-butter, "kaimaro"; drink, "levin dog lukou"; beer, "limbar"; old day, "shil dewes"; silver, "dupe"; hot day, "tal dewes"; and night, "raut." At that time, it is stated, not one gypsy in a thousand could read.
 The courtship and marriage customs among the Greenlanders were in early times simple and unceremonious enough, since we are told that when a lovelorn youth made up his mind as to the girl he wanted to adorn and be useful in his hut of icy snow he went to her house, seized her by the hair or wherever he could secure a good grip on her, and dragged her to his own domain, where she was expected to "stay put" without any further marriage ceremony. If an affluent bridegroom, he would perhaps soothe her lacerated feelings by presenting her with a lamp or some other article of household utility.

Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA
 The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
 and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.
What is CASTORIA
 Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.
GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
 Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"Yes—she does her own washing"
 Washerwomen are scarce and dear—so she just used her brains; she had heard about Sunlight—she bought it, read the directions carefully and now has a better, cleaner wash with far more satisfaction than ever before
Sunlight Soap
 Rubbing the bar of Sunlight over the wet clothes—putting them to soak—rinsing them—and hanging out to dry doesn't sound very hard, does it? It's the Sunlight way. It's a perfect cleanser because it's perfectly pure.
 4 LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto.



Master WORKMAN SMOKING TOBACCO



The Steel Worker's Favorite

Because of its rich, mellow flavor, and the satisfaction it gives.

Put up in both Plug and Cut Plug form—to suit every smoker's fancy.

At all Tobacconists and General Stores.

