

Your Stomach?

Vigor and Health Follow This Advice. Theodore, Sask. "It is a pleasure to me to write a few lines about Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I used this medicine and can say it is just what I wanted and needed. The sour stomach, heartburn after eating and the gas are gone and I am able to take cold water again. Before had to take the water hot on account of the stomach trouble. I recommend 'Golden Medical Discovery' to every one who knows what a weak stomach is." - W. E. Waugh.

Need a Tonic?

Health Is Your Most Valuable Asset. Do Not Neglect It! Hattonford, Alta. "Being run down after the flu, I was in a weakened condition, had dizzy spells and short breathing, followed by faintness. It seemed as though I'd never feel well again, but hearing of Dr. Pierce's famous 'Golden Medical Discovery' I got a bottle, followed the directions, and soon felt less tired and faint, and finally I got back to my normal state. I have thanked God many times for restoring my health, and I gladly recommend this 'Golden Medical Discovery' for it is so pure, and worth a trial to anyone who is run down." - Mrs. Gertrude White, Crystal Springs Farm.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Stanley Bridge Dairying Co., will be held in Stanley Hall, Tuesday, Feb. 13.

WARNING

Certain wholesale liquor houses, whose places of business are outside Prince Edward Island have been advertising intoxicating liquors for sale to persons within this Province and have been urging persons here to obtain supplies of liquor from the Official Proclamation made bringing Part IV of the Canada Temperance Act into force here.

Red Pepper Heat Stops Backache

The heat of red pepper takes the "ouch" from a sore, lame back. It can not hurt you, and it certainly relieves the torture at once. When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just try Red Pepper Rub, and you will have the quickest relief known. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers.

GEORGE H. BARBOUR, Chief Inspector.

DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

In the Supreme Court 13th George V., A. D. 1923.

In re Estate of Catherine Quinn late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province deceased testate.

By the Honourable A. Bannerman Warburton Surrogate Judge of Probate & C. C.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of Albert Wilson of Charlottetown aforesaid Barber the executor of the above named estate prays that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province on Monday the twenty-sixth day of February next at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the accounts of the said estate should not be passed and the estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of J. A. Macdonald, Esq. Proctor for said Petitioner.

And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following places respectively, namely, in the Hall of the County House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia and at or near the City Weight Scales both in Charlottetown aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this twenty-third day of January A. D. 1923 and His Majesty's reign.

A. WARBURTON, Judge of Probate, 11468 36 4th

Evening Story

Carrie Takes Hold

Carrie Malnes was the kind of woman who may be seen a thousand times without making any impression that would enable one to describe her. There was nothing obtrusive or arresting about her either in look or in manner. She was like a little brown gray sparrow which is only important numerically. As a member of the woman's club Carrie added one more and there her significance ended. Carrie had solemn eyes and a submissive chin. She was unmarried and kept house for her brother, a widower with a pair of boisterous boys. She was browbeaten by her men folks, and was uncomplacingly cleaned great quantities of mud, whose food she cooked. Will paid her \$5 a week because she was his sister and dared not demand more. He was sure of housework with him, because housework was her profession and she never had a day in her life—that is, she had never had a day since Amos Hall came up sees her home from his practice. That was so long ago that everybody except Carrie

Carrie went to the woman's club but Mrs. Pettis's forceful voice, never expecting to be of any particular use and getting shall such enjoyment as she could. And there one day, to her disgust and mortification, she was elected their vice-president to succeed Mrs. Warren, who had moved away.

There vice president was just as inactive an office as could be given anybody but even so it was never dreamed of by Carrie. She never dreamed of anything but as it is the way with some of these inconsequential little happenings, it led to a good deal. On a certain April morning, when Carrie was out in the yard trying to persuade a few tired looking plants to grow in the one tiny corner to which she could lay claim, Mrs. Pettis was late and short-winded with an extravagant taste in hats. Her purple plumes fluttered in the crisp breeze and her jet chain sparkled as assuming her perogative as secretary of the woman's club, she began:

"Carrie Malnes, do you know that there's a meeting of the woman's club at three o'clock this afternoon?" "No, is there?" Carrie came rather slowly from doubts concerning a Miss Lemon lily to question of this importance.

When Mrs. Rich, the president, had been called to Waverly to the club may be, a dithering son, down sick with what may turn out to be pneumonia, and Maria

It was over at last and they crowded round her. Amos Hall came to grasp her hand. "You defeated us, Carrie," he said. "The fountain goes in the park, and I fought against it, but good for you all the same."

Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of a statute execution to me directed issued out of His Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature at the suit of Nicholas Landrigan against Michael Lannigan I have taken and seized all the estate right title and interest of the said Michael Lannigan in parcel of land situate lying and being on Panmure Island in Kings County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the Southern shore of Panmure Island at the Southwestern corner of land sold to Donald Steele and running thence along said Donald Steele's degree East to the Northern shore of Panmure Island, thence in a westerly direction along said Northern shore a sufficient distance to give a breadth of right angles of five chains and fifty links thence South sixteen degrees West parallel with the afore-said line to the Southern shore of Panmure Island and thence in an easterly direction along said shore to the place of commencement through the said land, containing thirty-nine acres of land a little more or less.

And I do hereby give notice that I will on Monday the sixth day of August A. D. 1923 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon in front of the Courthouse in Georgetown in Kings County aforesaid set up and sell at Public Auction thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on said execution being One Hundred and Sixty-two Dollars and twenty-two cents, besides sheriff's fees and all legal and incidental expenses.

MICHAEL J. POWER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Kings County, January 28th, 1923.

J. A. Macdonald, Plaintiff's Attorney.

11569-1-31th

7-4m18th

Emerson, second vice, has broken her upper plate and can't get it mended in time. I was just there, and she can't talk so you can understand her." Mrs. Pettis tragically imitated Maria.

"It's too bad," Carrie said gently.

"So you as third vice will have to take Mrs. Rich's pace," ended Mrs. Pettis.

"The blood flew to her face, Swiftly she thought of Mrs. Rich, with her impressive eyeglasses and deep voice and perfect tact, and placed of herself in Mrs. Rich's place. "Oh, I can't breathe."

"You've got to. We've got to have that meeting. Some of the village trustees are going to be there. It's about the fountain that's been bought. The trustees want it put in front of the post-office in Flora Park. You know all about that. Well, it's come to a show-down. It's got to be settled to-day and you'll have to decide."

"No matter. You've got to do it. You must have watched Mrs. Rich only enough to know what to do. Anybody else, we're going to depend on you."

"Carrie stood staring at the lemons. The whole world seemed to be in a moment changed to her. "I can't! I can't!" beat her heart up.

But Mrs. Pettis's forceful voice, never expecting to be of any particular use and getting shall such enjoyment as she could. And there one day, to her disgust and mortification, she was elected their vice-president to succeed Mrs. Warren, who had moved away.

There vice president was just as inactive an office as could be given anybody but even so it was never dreamed of by Carrie. She never dreamed of anything but as it is the way with some of these inconsequential little happenings, it led to a good deal. On a certain April morning, when Carrie was out in the yard trying to persuade a few tired looking plants to grow in the one tiny corner to which she could lay claim, Mrs. Pettis was late and short-winded with an extravagant taste in hats. Her purple plumes fluttered in the crisp breeze and her jet chain sparkled as assuming her perogative as secretary of the woman's club, she began:

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It was over at last and they crowded round her. Amos Hall came to grasp her hand. "You defeated us, Carrie," he said. "The fountain goes in the park, and I fought against it, but good for you all the same."

Mrs. Pettis moved her purple plumes and panted. Mrs. Corrow said Jane McCabe fairly wept over her. "We had our doubts of you, Carrie," they said "but you did splendidly!"

"Glorious!" puffed Mrs. Pettis. "One thing more, Carrie. Don't you ever let me see you wearing anything but blue again as long as you live."

Carrie did not take off her blue dress when she went home. It was a little old fashioned and she planned to get a new one.

After supper, when Will and she had gone to the movies, Amos Hall came from his beautiful empty house the street to make her a visit. It was like old times, Carrie thought. They sat there talking until her men folks returned.

The village tatter spoke pleasantly of the Misses Malnes had presided at the time conference. It was the first time that Carrie had ever had her name in the paper; but it was not the last. Six weeks later it recorded her marriage to Amos Hall.

The bride was charming in blue crepe, trimmed with silver. The happy pair have gone to Oregon for their wedding trip.

As for the Malneses, a sharp-voiced housekeeper reigns in Carrie's stead, and she receives \$12 a week.

BRITAIN'S TINIEST RAILWAY SYSTEMS

The only railway station without a stock of the engine is the High Rocks station between Tintock, Wells and Groombridge. It has no station-master, or waiting-room. The trains serving it are drawn by baby engines, and the guard acts in the manifold capacity of a station-master, porter, or ticket clerk.

But one engine is run on the other side of the line, and at least a third of its length runs under the River Thames.

At neither station is there a station-master, porter, or ticket clerk for you buy your ticket on the train as you do on a bus, and throw it away when you get to the other end.

There is a railway station in Derbyshire where trains stop only on one day in the week to enable the inhabitants of the village of Blackwell Mill to go shopping to Buxton!

What claims to be the shortest passenger line in the world may be seen at Groule, not far from Douglas, Isle of Man. It is one mile long, and the gauge is only two feet. It was made to convey passengers from the entrance to Groule Glen to the seashore. The engine looks like a toy, but is powerful and well made, and the open cars carry ten passengers.

The smallest fully working line is probably the Eskdale Railway, which runs over the seven miles which separate Ravenglass and the west coast of Cumberland, and into the Schafel, the highest mountain in England.

As the engine fails to take the points and runs off the lines, passengers help the driver and guard to lift it bodily back to its proper place! This novel railway carries large quantities of goods as well as passengers, reducing the cost of road transport in a very different way by one-half.

HYPNOTISING ANIMALS

In India it is known that a cobra caught by the neck and gently pressed will soon become stiff and remain so for a considerable time, either coiled up or out straight.

A frog fastened to a board and turned suddenly upside down, goes into a trance. Other animals are susceptible to this treatment, some more quickly than others.

If you pick up a crab and wave it in the air it becomes immobile, a female bending her legs over her abdomen, a male sticking them out almost straight. The same is true of the fresh water crayfish, only this resists for a much longer time than the crab.

At a wedding in Scotland recently the bridegroom looked so extremely wretched and got so fitfully, standing first on one foot and then on the other, that the "best man" decided he would find out what the trouble was.

"What's lost the ring?" he whispered. "Hae ye lost the ring?" "No," answered the unhappy wretch, "the ring is safe enough, but, mon, I've lost ma' enthusiasm."

A runaway hearse in Glasgow injured four people. The intelligent horse was evidently trying to put a little business in the way of its owner.

Getting Too Fat? Try This—Reduce

People who don't grow too fat are the fortunate exception. But if you are already corpulent, you will be wise to follow the suggestion, which is endorsed by thousands of people who know. Ask your druggist for Marmola's Dietetic Tablets, which give you the price of the world over. Get them from your own druggist or send for them direct to Marmola Co., 4612 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. By doing this you will be safe from harmful drugs and be able to reduce steadily and easily, without starvation diet or tire some exercise.

FARM FOR SALE

I offer for sale my valuable farm in Trantam consisting of 147 acres in a good state of cultivation, good dwelling house and outbuildings, near to church, factory, school, and within one mile of shipping, and mussel mud.

For full particulars apply to GEORGE SIMPSON, 17 King Square, Charlottetown, 11622-6 31.

NOTICE

Carriage building, repairing and horse shoeing. Now is the time to have your waggons, carts and coppers put in shape for spring.

Wire wheels repaired, rubber tires set. Wagons of all kinds made to order at reasonable prices. We have a sample express which can be inspected before leaving your order.

Prompt and efficient services guaranteed at

PROUD & MORESIDE, 223 Gt. Geo. St. Large's Old Stand, a little business in the way of its owner.

Ex-Postmaster Is Emphatic In Saying Tanlac Is The Best

Declares It Restored Him Completely When Almost Helpless From Rheumatism

Joseph Frederick Warren, a well-known resident of 1156 21st st., East Vancouver, B. C., Post Master at one time, for sixteen years at Cornwall, Prince Edward Island, recently gave out the following statement regarding Tanlac:

"Tanlac made such a wonderful improvement in my health two years ago that I have been a staunch supporter of it ever since. I consider it the greatest medicine for rheumatism, loss of appetite and a run-down system in the world."

"The rheumatism had got so bad in my arms, shoulders and hips, I was forced to quit work. I couldn't take a step or move a muscle without suffering torture and at times I couldn't even put my coat on. My appetite went back on me, too, and I was run-down all over."

"Well, five bottles of Tanlac rid me of the whole thing and built me up so that I have enjoyed good health ever since. I have never come across the equal of Tanlac in all the seventy-two years of my life."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 35,000,000 bottles sold.

When she went home, it was a little old fashioned and she planned to get a new one.

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Says Pugsley Slated For The Reparations

FREDERICTON Feb. 6.—There is a much discussed report in political circles to the effect that Hon. William Pugsley, who has intimated that he will not long continue as Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, is to act as counsel for the Dominion Government in respect to Canada's claims in connection with the Great War, says today's Gleaner.

For some time it has been said that the important legal work was in view for Hon. Pugsley in the event that he decided to return to the practice of his profession and his friends now say that included in the important international affairs in connection with which he is to be retained is the matter of war reparations.

It is also understood that the arbitration proceedings in connection with the bygone electric development at Musquash, in which Hon. Pugsley is understood to be interested, is to act for the Inglewood Pulp & Paper Company, who have refused the offer made by the New Brunswick Electric Power Commission for the early purchase of the plant, will not be expected as early a date as had against appendicitis. Hughes Drug Co., Ltd. Sold in Georgetown by S. C. Knight.

Academy Escapade Of Cheap Hydro Power

Hon. Peter J. Veniot Seen For Amherst

It was stated yesterday in the Journal that the Chief Superintendent of Education for Nova Scotia, Dr. A. H. McKay, was when he was Principal of Pictou Academy, an old teacher of the present Premier, Hon. Peter J. Veniot. Yesterday when travelling to St. John on the train Premier Veniot recalled some incidents of his colleague's mischief as the ordinary boy of perhaps a bigger one. He thinks of the world yet of his old teacher, though in his recollection an apparently the cat-o-nine tails' application received for planning a tin medal on the Principal's desk was still very vivid.

On the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage he was in Bathurst with quite a family around him and when the expressman drove to his door with a fair-sized box he was somewhat puzzled to know what it could contain. His delight when he opened it and found a large silver water pitcher as a token of kindly remembrance from Dr. McKay, he said, could not easily be expressed. He still has this evidence of the regard of Dr. McKay and his kindly recollection of him.

No one would think of Premier Veniot as a reciter of Bobby Burns' poems, but he says one of his most valued possessions is a copy of the poems of Robert Burns which he won in a competition in the Academy in 1874. He even learned to recite "The Cotter's Saturday Night," although it is pretty difficult to visualize the Hon. Peter in a Scotch recitation.

He held for a time an English bursary in Pictou Academy, a prize valued at \$150 a year, and the young Academic who could beat all students in a competition of this sort must have shown very much industry and ability.

CABBAGE STALKS FOR WALKING STICKS.

During the winter months and until the return of spring clothes the hedegrows of England in fresh greenery, the men who cut walking-sticks will be busy.

More than one-half of Great Britain's annual supply of these articles comes from English hedegrows. The remainder is imported from France, where the systematic cultivation of umbrellas and walking-sticks is a recognized form of horticulture.

In England the sticks are cut by villagers and others by permission of the farmer or owner of the land, and after being roughly trimmed are sold to the manufacturers.

Hazel and ash form the stick-gatherer's chief sources of supply, cherry, and furze are highly prized but difficult to come by.

Now and again the gatherer may make a lucky find in the shape of a curiously marked stick where honeysuckle, twining around a young smooth shoot, has cut deep, a stick is put aside, and sold separately. It is worth ten or twelve of the plain ones.

In Jersey, where the cabbages grow ten feet high or more, the stalks are made into walking-sticks that are very light to carry and yet very strong. They do not require much preparation, being merely hardened and stained. All Jersey tobacconists sell these sticks as souvenirs to visitors.

"Servants in England seem to work from morning till evening without a word of command," says a Japanese Ambassador. But seldom without a break.

Gas From Food Presses On Heart

If food does not digest it turns into poisons which form gas. This often presses on heart and other organs causing a nervous, restless feeling. Simple buckthorn bark, senna, etc., as mixed in Adlerik's remove foul, decaying food-matter which never thought was in your system. Adlerik's gas and pressure heart. Adlerik's expels poisons and gas from BOTH upper and lower bowel. EXCELLENT guard against appendicitis. Hughes Drug Co., Ltd. Sold in Georgetown by S. C. Knight.

LARGE PEOPLE LIVE LONGEST

Large animals, as a rule live longest. The life of an elephant is fourteen times that of a rabbit, while that of a goose is eight to ten times that of a sparrow. The whale is perhaps the longest lived of all warm-blooded creatures.

To some extent this rule applies also to the human race. The big races include English, Scotch, Scandinavians, Bulgarians, and Northern or Tartar Chinese. The average weight of an adult man of these races is about 150 pounds. Next come French, Italians, Spaniards, Arabs, Turks, and Southern Chinese. Their average weight is between 125 and 140 pounds.

The small races are Eskimo, Bengalese, Malay, Japanese, and Hottentots, whose average weight when fully grown is between 120 and 130 pounds.

An Eskimo is very old at forty, and few Malays live beyond fifty-five. English and Scottish men live on an average ten years longer than Italian or Turks.

Climate and food modify length of life in various parts of the world, but the average mentioned held good.

A woman begins to show her age only when she tries to hide it.

ITCHY PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

And Shoulders. Burned Badly. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble started with pimples breaking out all over my face and shoulders. The pimples were large and red and festering, and itched and burned so badly that I could not sleep. They were very sore and my clothing aggravated them."

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample which helped me. I purchased more, and after using four cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) William C. Steen, 39 Peabody St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura, Manufacturers, 150 West 24th St., New York, N. Y. Send 3c. for Ointment and 10c. for Soap. Cuticura Soap shaves without razor."

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Bruises—strains

Apply Sloan's. The blood circulates freely and normally again. The painful congestion is broken up— all soreness disappears!

Sloan's Liniment

Made in Canada —kills pain! For rheumatism, bruises, strains, chest colds.

THE WALLOONS OF BELGIUM.

The Walloons are the inhabitants of the southeastern part of Belgium, occupying the track from Dunkirk to M