

Perhaps it wasn't Tea
that inspired the writing of
"Auld Lang Syne," but



SEAL BRAND TEA

is par excellence
"The Cup of Kindness."

CHASE & SANBORN, Montreal.

After Ten Years
BY MARION RUBINCAM

BACK TO EARTH
Chapter 72

They said nothing for awhile. The girl had the feeling that the earth and the stars were spinning around her, singing some divinely happy song. The man felt an enormous tenderness towards the girl—the first time it had been really sweet and lovely to hold a woman in his arms.

He had been sentimental at times before, some girls, he thought, seemed to exert it! But he had played at romance little enough for a man of 25.

This was probably because he was so good looking that most of the silly girls were very silly about him, so that Paul grew up with a certain dislike of sentimentality. It was too easy to kiss a girl to be worth bothering about, was his young philosophy.

Patty's earnestness and sweetness and sense appealed to him doubly. He wasn't in love yet, not actually, but he was rapidly becoming so.

Sally rasped her head suddenly, almost with a start.

"Paul, you know, we must be getting back. Really, it's probably awfully late."

Thus brought back to earth from vague and dreamy contentment, Paul released her so she sat back again among the rugs. He switched on the light above the clock. It was a little after 10 o'clock.

"Radiator's probably frozen," he remarked wearily, and began to make his motor spin.

"Lots of time," he said cheerfully, his humming noise began. "Mother's bringing some people home for a supper after the theatre wanted me to go, but it's a musical comedy and I'm tired of the party. I've never taken you anywhere except out this way. Come back with me and meet Mother at this party."

"What would she say? How would Paul introduce her? She pictured the very correct Mrs. Darlington in her very correct evening gown.

"I can't go on a suit," she answered. Clothes are always a most important feminine excuse.

"Well," Paul agreed reluctantly. "We'll do it as they are."

He began backing the car around, and presently they were running along the same road, against a constantly increasing stream of cars going towards the various inns and road houses.

Patty was silent, and when Paul asked her what she was thinking of, she answered, "I don't know. I can't help feeling somehow, that it isn't wrong for me to say that I loved you, before."

"Before I said it! Silly! I was going to say it, and what difference does it make?"

"It doesn't seem ladylike."

Paul's big laugh burst forth again.

"What rubbish! You've been reading old-fashioned novels. Don't you know the modern girl is supposed to do the love-making?"

"I'm not very modern," came meekly from Patty.

"Thank heaven! And anyway, you've just become to me the one I like sweetest as a pet name for you, Patty. Do you?"

Patty nodded her head violently, so he could see she meant yes. Any name he chose would have seemed the loveliest in the world to her.

"You are the sweetest person I ever knew," Paul went on. "I feel that I'm going to be awfully in love with you before I'm done."

"I'm awfully in love with you," she answered, and then felt at once that she had been terribly bold.

"There's no reason why you should be. I haven't done anything for you."

"It wasn't vanity or egotism that made him add the 'yet.' Paul now meant to do great things.

Patty protested there was no reason why Paul should be in love with her, she hadn't done anything for him, she hadn't even kissed him, having protested unworthiness after the manner of those in love, fell into silence again.

And the car sped rapidly through the country and the edges of the city, and down a boulevard where the city lights glowed below them and on into the built-up streets again. They passed the corner where they had waited a minute for the cars to pass, where Paul had reached under the rug and caught her hand and pressed it, just because he was glad to be with her again.

Patty remembered that, and looked around at the fire light so well in his fur-collared coat and soft motoring cap.

Presently she spoke!

"Isn't it funny? I've so many things to tell you, only somehow I can't say any of them."

Paul laughed. "I know, he answered. 'I've a million things to say. I'll tell them to you tomorrow night.'"

They were quiet again until they reached her door. Patty wondered whether they were engaged, it was only a hazy idea that flashed across her mind. But neither had talked of marriage. Paul kissed her hand in the vestibule of the house.

"Listen, sweetest, I have to think out a lot of things. And tomorrow we'll talk about them."

Tomorrow—Millie

For tired feet

The Original Product

BAUME BENGUE

Removes Substitutes

RELIEVES PAIN

\$1.00 a tube, at your dealer's, or by mail

THE LEAMING MILLS CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL

NEW DEMAND PIPE POCKETS

Now suits will have to possess a novel feature if up-to-date young women are to be satisfied. The pipe pocket should be considered in creating all feminine garments of the future.

Perhaps it is the effect of gaining the suffrage, so that they feel they must go on to make, freer conquests, but, anyway, certain it is that the girls are getting tired of cigarettes and are turning to good old-fashioned corncob pipes as a solace for the languors of modernity, says the Philadelphia Ledger.

Some time ago several young women in New York decided that their cigarettes were too expensive, and that they ought to join the great world movement for financial conservatism by substituting pipes for the more delicate pipe. But at that time ordinary pipes were not tried usually small, ladylike ones being selected.

Now, however, substantial corncobs, cheap, picturesque and non-breakable, are the favorites.

"The corncob pipe is unpretentious, respectable and conservative," one of the corncob devotees explained. "Many of our great-grandmothers smoked corncobs. Especially in the case of those of us who had southern great-grandmothers. There is something like a Bolshevik about a corncob, but we feel that in smoking corncobs we will be back on the safe foundation of good old-fashioned Americanism. The people who are always lamenting the good old days will be pleased, and will feel that the country is saved."

Cuticura Promotes Good Hair

Treatment: At night rub Cuticura Ointment into partings all over the scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Repeat in two weeks.

Prep. 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Tablets 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyons, Limited, 345 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shaves without razor.

ANYWAY, PROPELLER IS GONE

What happened to the starboard propeller of the United States liner Calamare, recently arrived at New York from Central American ports and Havana, puzzled her skipper, officers and passengers who discussed the mystery since the ship threw a fit on the afternoon of Wednesday, January 19, in the placid Caribbean and started wabbling, heaving and pitching, tossing, rolling and doing other things that no healthy ship does all at the same time.

Capt. Harry Spencer stopped the liner and the chief engineer examined the starboard propeller. He found that one of the blades had been torn, bitten or blown off. Some surmised that a sea serpent might have nibbled at the propeller and others said outright there was no doubt a steel-eating Caribbean shark had bitten off the blade.

Captain Spencer derided these theories, declaring the blade had been blown off by the force of a subaqueous earthquake, as the Calamare began rocking violently a moment after mysterious force was first felt. And there the matter rests.

LOVE DETECTOR INVENTED

The wizards of science now have a mechanical contrivance by which the quality of love may be measured by observing the exaggerated effect of the lover's presence on the heart action of his lady. Such was the announcement of the Society for Electrical Development in describing the workings of the "telegraphone," an instrument of the use of which, the inventor declared, unhappy marriages might be prevented. All that is necessary to insure results, the inventor explained, is for the doubting swain to adjust the device over the heart of the intended, whisper a well calculated word into her ear and watch the indicator. If it flutters violently, then all is well and the banns may be published, but if not—BEWARE! The inventor it was said, has not yet perfected means of making the girl put the love detector on.

AN ENCOURAGING SIGN

(Kingston Standard)

In the January number of "Industrial Canada," the organ of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, present conditions and the outlook for this year are reviewed by 150 leading Canadian manufacturers that they take a generally hopeful view. In their opinion Canada has passed through the worst of the depression, and now it is anticipated there will be a somewhat slow but a continued improvement in industry and business. This would appear to be not only these men's views, but it is noticeable how many reports are appearing in different quarters similar to them.

GET THE HABIT

of going to the Souris Drug store for your drug needs, medicines, toilet articles, smokers' supplies, etc. remember the only place to get good, pure, fresh drugs is at a drug store. Mail orders promptly attended to.

TREASURE IN AN AUTO TIRE

Tom Slaughter the bandit and highwayman, who was killed a short time ago after he escaped from the Arkansas State prison, added to his death another mystery of hidden wealth to the ten thousand or more already in existence, and which have been for years puzzling the treasure hunter. According to a local insurance man of Pine Bluff, Arkansas, Slaughter left \$102,500 in securities, his share of the loot from the bank robberies. He had it safely hidden but he had promised that he would reveal the place of concealment before his execution, so that the securities could be returned to the banks. His escape and death, however, at the hands of fellow convicts sealed his lips. But it develops that Slaughter hid self did not know where his loot actually was.

The stolen securities were not buried in an iron pot or in an oak chest as a hidden treasure of tradition should be. They were all packed away in an automobile tire. As Slaughter had done the hiding himself and had trusted no one with his secret, he did not take the trouble to make any concealment of the tire. According to an Arkansas report, the tire continued in use on an old automobile in which Slaughter made some holes in his forays until one night it was stolen and all trace of tire and car was lost.

The puzzling question then, says a north Arkansas paper, all along the valley of the Arkansas River into the hills of the Ozarks and along the south Missouri border is—who has the tire with \$102,500 worth in its innards? Here is a mystery such as never before confronted a treasure hunter and one which will test Arkansas ingenuity in research in the highest degree.

Back Weak and Lame for Years

Rub soreness, pain, stiffness right out with a small trial bottle of Old St. Jacobs Oil

St. Jacobs Oil stops any pain, so when your back is sore and lame, or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer. Get a small trial bottle of old, honest St. Jacobs Oil at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right on your aching back; and by the time you count fifty the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled. This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the pain right out and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica, backache or rheumatism so promptly. It never disappoints!

QUESTION ABOUT CANCER

That cancer appears by preference at the point of lowest resistance is well known, although surgeons speak simply of precancerous lesions or areas of irritation says the Medical Record. But when they say that the growth results from trauma or chronic irritation alone they go too far—else every excessive smoker would have cancer.

CASES

The association of superstition with murder is easily understandable. For ages humanity has shuddered at the spectacle of "Cain." So there grew up a host of stories connecting the uncanny with the crime of murder, writes C. Creak, Jermination.

It is curious to note that there have been several cases recorded in criminology where a supposed apparition has actually led to the arrest of a suspected murderer.

Even in the Landru trial superstition played its part in the evidence. Several of the peasants around Gambals testified that at night "strange and uncanny cries were heard" while "mysterious lights burned" over the sinister villa.

On being pressed for an explanation, one of the women explained that it was imagined the cries and lights were supernatural events proving that a murder had been committed; another said it was a popular belief that Landru was a wizard. This was brushed aside as trivial; but it is significant of some deep-rooted superstitions connected with murder, for "voices" and "lights" are supposed to point to crime of violence.

A Spectral Dog

Dr. Johnson often repeated a story that created a great impression upon the public mind.

A gentleman of means was murdered in Soho Square, London, and despite the diligence of the police, no clue was found as to the murderer. The dead man had a little spaniel, of which he was very fond. Some months afterwards, a close friend of the deceased was walking by the scene of the tragedy when he noticed the dog endeavoring to attract his attention. Having gained it the animal set off at a great pace until a peculiar old house in Oxford Street was reached.

A Profound Mystery

In that case the apparition was an animal. But the "Hanging Sworn Alley" mystery of London is the classical instance of a ghostly detective. A young man's naked body was found at midnight in the quiet alley opening out of the Strand. The head was missing. Some time later, a policeman patrolling the alley was startled to see the figure of a stooping man flitting in front of him.

The night was moonlight, and keeping the figure in sight, the policeman followed it down to the edge of the river. It appeared to be peering earnestly into the water. Suddenly, as the officer came up with it, the stooping figure drew itself up, turned, gazed earnestly into the face of the constable and vanished.

Then, looking down into the water, the horrified man saw a head floating. It was the head of the murdered man. As a result, the corpse was identified, and a conviction obtained.

She Has Used Them And is Well Again

WHY WOMEN PRAISE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

The Healthy, Happy Woman is the One Whose Kidneys Are Healthy. Dodd's Kidney Pills Make Healthy Kidneys.

Notre Dame des Quinze, Quebec, Feb. 13th, (Special)—"Yes I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills and with good results. I am now well again. In these few words Mr. Alme G. Perreault, well known and highly respected here, tells the story that is coming from other women all over Canada. They have suffered and found relief. They are praising Dodd's Kidney Pills.

For being purely and simply a kidney remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills strike directly at the seat of women's troubles, the kidneys. The woman with healthy kidneys is the healthy woman. The weak, sickly woman whose footsteps drag and who carries with her every where a weight of weariness and pain should look to her kidneys. Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kidney Pills are not the greatest of all kidney remedies.

THE GHOST and the Ring

The Barlett mystery was even more remarkable. In this instance a girl was foully murdered in London. A young man of the name of Charles Barlett was arrested. He protested his innocence, but the evidence against him seemed conclusive.

The night before his execution his brother had a curious experience. Waking up at night, he saw by his bedside a neatly dressed man with a smear of blood on his forehead. The face of the figure was that of a young man who had left the locality some time before. Upon the finger of the apparition sparkled a ring. After a minute or two the figure slowly faded.

Recalling the news, his brother suddenly remembered that

NADRUCCO Syrupy Tar
with Cod Liver Oil Compound

for Colds and Coughs

This standard preparation—used for years in homes from one end of Canada to the other—breaks up colds, relieves sore throat, and stops the irritating, hacking cough.

It is pleasant to take—does not disturb digestion—and may be given to the youngest child.

All druggists have it.

Prepared by NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED

a ring had been found in the possession of the dead girl; it was examined, traced to the young man whose apparition had appeared, and eventually he confessed.

Other cases could be mentioned. But sufficient has been written to show that apparitions have been known to have assisted justice.

NEW REMEDY FOR OAT SMUT

Smut is one of the great enemies of the oat crop, causing a loss of two to five per cent in fields where no treatment has been given. For this Province of Ontario, Prof. J. E. Howitt, of Guelph, estimates the extent of injury to be three million dollars annually.

Prevention of smut by dipping has been practiced for quite a number of years with good results. The method, however, requires considerable time and trouble and must be carefully carried out in every detail. A new method called the dry formaldehyde treatment has been tested out by Prof. Howitt, first on small lots and in recent years on farms in the neighborhood of Guelph. The results are so satisfactory that he now recommends it for general use with oats. It is not suitable for wheat or barley.

Briefly the method is to spray with a solution of one part formalin and one part water. A pint of the solution is sufficient for twenty-five bushels of seed oats and the spraying is done with a small quart sprayer, costing about one dollar. After spraying, the oats are covered with blankets or sacks. They may then be uncovered and sown immediately.

Full details of this treatment for oat smut will be given in these columns about the month of March.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Neuralgia, or any other pain, apply Minard's Liniment to the aching spot and get quick relief. Minard's is the remedy your grand-uncle used. There is nothing to equal it.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

NOTICE

As we are making a change in business we would respectfully ask a satisfactory settlement of all accounts due the Estate of the late Alexander Robertson, Red Point, before March 1st 1922. After that date they will be handed over to Attorney for collection. In the same bargains in boots and all goods for cash.

B. F. ROBERTSON,
Administratrix of Est. Alexander Robertson.

FOR SALE

Good business stand in Queens County, about 8 miles from Charlottetown, 1-2 mile from wharf. For quick sale with stock of Groceries etc.

For further particulars and price apply to

MACKINNON & MCNEILL,
Solicitors
Charlottetown

Tenders for Stock

Estate of the late James P. Murray River Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to the twenty-third day of any next at noon for the purchase of all the stock and machinery of the above estate in the Murray River. An inventory of the goods may be seen at any time. The undersigned does not bind himself to accept the highest or any tender. Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned at Murray River and enclosed Tenders for Stock and no tender need accompany the tender.

ANNIE WHITE,
Administratrix

SUMMER COMES WITH SONG

(Louise Driscoll in N. Y. Times.)

Summer comes with song, But goes quietly. No one ever hears her And none may see.

Birds know a blue road, But gardens wait; They think to such flowers As blossom late.

Star-faded marigold, And plays a carnival Purple cosmos tall, Coxcomb sullen red.

In my garden now All you can hear Is shanty cricket calls Shri! land clear.

In the wren's house Nothing stirs now, There is an empty nest On the plum bough.

But my world is gay And plays a carnival Reckless until the leaves Begin to fall!

No one has ever seen Just when Summer goes She leaves a touch of sun And a late rose.

She goes a secret way And then we find Some reminiscent grace She leaves behind.

Nasturtiums like thin flames From embers of her fire, And here and there a carved And gilded larkspur spire.

Postponed Sale

The following lands, which were to have been sold on the 9th inst., will now be sold by Public Auction on Tuesday, the 28th inst., in front of Post office in Georgetown in King's County in Prince Edward Island at twelve o'clock noon. All that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Township Number fifty four in Kings County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the Division Line of Townships Number fifty four and fifty five at the Southeast angle of land sold to Donald McCormack, thence West thirty two chains thence south to the Creek, thence following the courses of the creek for the distance of ten chains or to the North boundary line of land sold to Donald McPhee, thence South seventy nine degrees East to the aforesaid Division line, thence along the line twenty chains and thirty links to the place of commencement containing an area of fifty acres of land a little more or less. Also all that other tract of land situate, lying and being on King's County aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the Southeast angle of land sold to Donald McCormack, thence West thirty two chains thence south to the Creek, thence following the courses of the creek for the distance of ten chains or to the North boundary line of land sold to Donald McPhee, thence South seventy nine degrees East to the aforesaid Division line, thence along the line twenty chains and thirty links to the place of commencement containing an area of fifty acres of land a little more or less. Also all that other tract of land situate, lying and being on Township Number fifty five in King's County aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the east side of the Road leading from Narrows Creek to Grand River Bridge along the boundary between Lots Numbers fifty four and fifty five at the southern boundary of land in the possession of James McDonald, being on the southern boundary of the lands formerly held by the late Hugh McDonald and running thence south along the said road for the distance of four chains and fifty links, thence east for the distance of twenty six chains and sixty six links, thence north for the distance of four chains and fifty links to the southern boundary aforesaid of land in the possession of said James McDonald and thence along said boundary West to the place of commencement containing twelve acres of land a little more or less.

Dated this 13th day of February, A. D. 1922.

For further particulars apply at the office of J. D. Stewart, Charlottetown.


JAMES McISAAC.

IDENTITY SURELY ESTABLISHED

That fingerprints can serve for the protection of the innocent as well as for determining the identity of the guilty was illustrated in Chicago this week. A man who was recognized by thirty-six reputable witnesses as being one John Harvey, who to their personal knowledge had been engaged in swindling operations, was arrested and taken to the States Attorney's office. There his fingers were printed and the marks compared with those on file, previously made by the real John Harvey, and it was demonstrated that the thirty-six reputable witnesses all had been mistaken. The evidence of the fingerprints prevailed and the unjustly suspected man was released without further investigation. That

To Stop a Cold in One Day

Take



Bromo Quinine tablets

Be sure you get **BROMO**

The genuine bears this signature **E. W. Grove**

Price 30c. Made in Canada.

DIZZY'S VENUS

Sir William Harcourt went once to visit Lord Disraeli at Hughenden and the couple were showing him their household goods, in the dining room, looking at an old Italian picture of Venus. "Wonderful!" said Sir William. "Ah! but she's nothing to the Venus that Dizzy has in his bedroom!" exclaimed funny little Lady Beaconsfield, Sir William, who was standing by the picture at the moment, turned round and made her ladyship a deep bow.—London Mail.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 31st March, 1922, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, 15 times per week on the route Bideford Post Office and Bideford Railway Station from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Bideford and Ellerslie Station and at the office of the Post Office Inspector: JOHN P. WHELAN, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Chertown, P. E. I. 15th Feb. 1922.

Good News for Housewives!



SMP Diamond Ware
or Pearl

"A Face of Porcelain and A Heart of Steel"

YOU know SMP Diamond Ware and SMP Pearl Ware. They're the extra hard-faced enameled kitchen wares with the shield trade-mark—the most staple kitchen wares on the market. These wares are now being sold in the stores at

20% Reduction

off prices prevailing last fall. This follows a big reduction of 23% made last summer. In other words, a Diamond or a Pearl Ware pot that was sold for \$1.50 last summer can now be bought for 90c.

Go to your dealer and look at SMP Diamond or Pearl Ware.

Diamond Ware is light blue and white, with an all-white lining and three coats of enamel.

Pearl Ware is grey and white with two coats of enamel.

Ask him about this new 20% reduction in price. Make sure of the trade-mark "SMP" in the shield. It makes all the difference.



The Sheet Metal Products Co., Limited

Montreal
Edmonton

TORONTO
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Calgary