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 Offered terribly with *Dyspepsia*.
 I took it for years and all the medi-
 cines did not do me any good.
 I found something about "Fruit-a-
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Diarrhea of Digestion, so I tried
 after finishing a few boxes, I was
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 general health was restored; and
 I writing to tell you "that I owe
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The Girl Who Had No Chance
 By MARION RUBINCAM
 DESOLATION
 Chapter 18
 Ruth turned over the last page of the paper and laid it down with a sigh.
 She was too generous by nature to envy anyone, especially the chum she loved so much. She was truly glad Myra was having such a good time. Her letter read like the stories from some of the magazines she picked up at the library.
 Roof gardens, motors, dances, low-cut dresses, glittering materials, sweeping trains, devoted attendants—she wondered whether Cousin Emily had a Pomeranian dog, too. The ladies in the magazine stories always had.
 Her thoughts left Tim for a while and turned towards the city. With Myra's letter as a start she let her imagination run on with that other life. She pictured Myra in a lovely clinging blue gown, something that would make her very pretty eyes still more striking something that would bring out the glints in her wavy golden hair. She would carry a fan, of course, which she would wave slowly, scattering a faint, elusive perfume as she waited it to and fro—it was always that way in the stories!
 Ruth pictured half a dozen devoted men—Myra usually had a whole trail of boys behind her—by these would be grown men, with motor cars and intense eyes—this also, according to the magazine story formula—and Myra would marry the millionaire one and go on wearing glittering gowns and jewels, and have a huge apartment and a personal maid—and a Pomeranian!
 And she Ruth, would go to visit her now and then. But this idea was less pleasing. For she would be married to Tim and they would be poor, and she would not have any low-cut gowns to wear.
 But she would have all the other things, the real things of life—cars and Tim, and a home, and here Ruth's common sense, and her mother's gift, came back to her. She laughed at herself for her wild visions, and reread the letter.
 "But why," she thought to herself, "should Myra go to the city, when it means nothing to her but pleasure, while I have to go away when that same trip would mean a whole career to me?"
 "Myra, after all, won't get anything from this but a lot of dances and clothes and men, which she would have on a smaller scale at home. To me, it would mean a chance to learn—to earn to make something of myself, to give my mother comfort and my father peace and happiness. Why, when I want to work, can't I have the chance?"
 But she felt ashamed of herself for even this approach to envy. She was glad Myra was having a good time. As she folded the letter and put it in its envelope, she noticed a P. S. scrawled on the back of the page.
 "Remember me to Tim and ask him when he's coming to the city. I've told Cousin Emily he's the handsomest man in Pennsylvania." Ruth smiled a little.
 "She had Tim! And what else could she want? She had his love, his devotion, she had his presence to strengthen her when things went badly."
 "You needn't stop coming to see me," she had told him. "We will go on being just as nice friends as we were before."
 She got up and went through the household duties, working swiftly and efficiently as her mother had taught her. She had a vague plan in the back of her head—she hardly knew what it was herself, but part of it was to find out the resources of the horse—she had supplies of it.
 So, after her cleaning, she went to the storerooms, brought out all the sheets and blankets and quilts

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 is cod-liver oil direct from the "Land of the Vikings," made into a form not unlike rich cream. It helps make and keep boys, girls and grown people sturdy.
 Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 22-23

Investigating Murder
 (Continued from Page One.)
 crime. The hammer figured today in the first scene of the hearing. Visit to Assiniboia.
 Sergt. Smallwood and Detective Sergt. Dunnet, in their evidence, told of a visit paid to Semko at Assiniboia, whether they had gone July 11, 1922, to question Semko regarding its ownership.
 "When he saw the hammer," said Sergt. Smallwood, "Semko gave a frightened start and gasped. He raised himself two inches from his chair, and immediately after dropped to his knees, made a gesture cross his throat and said: 'You can take me out and shoot this hammer before.'"
 Sergt. Dunnet also furnished one of the dramatic moments of the afternoon's hearing with his story of investigation with the hammer as his sole clue. He recounted the visit paid to Semko at Assiniboia; the now famous Semko deposition in Edmonton, when accused implicated Lopatovsky and Litvin; his investigation which threw doubt upon the veracity of Semko's story, of the crime and finally of conversations between Semko and Mrs. Olga Semko, his wife, in a sleeping car in C. P. R. yards which culminated in Semko's arrest on the charge of murder.
 When the hearing was adjourned this afternoon several important witnesses remained to the exhibition and tomorrow's sessions will probably supply the sensations of the preliminary trial.
 Twilight brought little Mrs. Belding back from her work. She picked up a lot of harmless gossip from the town, which she related to Ruth as they got their supper. That evening Ruth called on Mrs. Weed, and the next evening Tim came again.
 "Do you want to read my letter from Myra?" she asked.
 He nodded somewhat indifferently. She gave him the letter, but he was plainly bored by it.
 "Silly little fool!" he murmured. "I don't care if she's your best friend, Ruth, she is a silly little fool. All she thinks of is dancing and wasting her time. While you—look what you're doing."
 "I'm not doing anything yet," Ruth answered. "Read her postscript."
 Tim read it, and grinned a bit.
 "All right, tell her to tell her cousin that the handsomest man is coming to New York in two weeks," he said.
 Ruth looked up suddenly, white-faced.
 "I've got to go dear," he said. "You're right, I can't make money here. I'm going to the city to make my fortune. My fortune sweet heart. And as soon as I can really support you, you're coming there to marry me."
 But at the thought of his absence, the last glimmer of light went out for the girl. She did feel utterly desolate.
 Monday—The Beginning

Mountain Pen
 Did
 Call for
CARTER'S Fountain Pen Ink
 MADE IN CANADA

sleep before you came in."
 Semko said: "Say nothing or you will go to jail. Don't forget that I slept in bed all night, but that Lopatovsky and Litvin were out all night. Tell them I went to the kitchen about four o'clock, and saw Lopatovsky, and a short time later Litvin came in. Tell them that you heard me taking to some one but you do not know who, as you were in bed."
 Mrs. Semko said: "If I tell them that, will Lopatovsky get off?"
 Semko replied: "No, he will go to jail, but not for very long."
 The witness stated that the above question and answer frequently occurred during the conversation between the prisoner and Mrs. Semko.
 In reply to a direct question Semko denied that he had been with the men who had killed Tierney. The remainder of the conversation was taken up with the actions of Rohach, Peter Smith and Joe White.
 Demchuk and Duchuk again visited the sleeping car on the night of Jan. 8, when they again overheard a conversation between Semko and his wife. Semko was questioned regarding certain men implicated in the crime, but denied knowledge. He warned his wife against telling Duchuk anything, saying that Duchuk was in the employ of the police. Mrs. Semko told her husband that officers were continually questioning her, and Semko replied that he, too, was being questioned. He warned her to always tell the same story.
 "What about the sin?" said Mrs. Semko. "It's all right to tell them, but God knows different. He knows that we are lying."
 "Old woman, you know that lots of fellows are sentenced to hang for killing, and they lie all the time; and they lie when they take time to the scaffolding, and they lie still and will not admit the truth until they are put on the scaffold and the rope around their neck. And then they tell the truth."
 Mrs. Semko then questioned Semko what he meant when he had said that Rohach would be hanged. Semko denied that he had made such an assertion.
 Demchuk paid another visit to the car the following day when Mr. and Mrs. Semko talked about the hammer. Semko said he had told the police that the hammer belonged to Joe White and added that it would be useless for White to deny ownership as the police believed everything that he (Semko) told them. The remainder of the conversation was again devoted to the flour raisins and sugar which Semko had said Lopatovsky had brought to the house. Semko admitted to Mrs. Semko that he had lied about the flour. Semko again urged her not to tell anything about Rohach.
 Demchuk, accompanied by Duchuk, Deputy Chief Townshend and Sergt. Dunnet, visited the sleeping car the following night. Mrs. Semko questioned Semko regarding Rohach, Benny Smith and Polynuk, but Semko told her to say nothing about them. Later he said that she might tell that they had been drinking and playing cards together, and that Benny had delivered cans and other stuff, but that she didn't know where he had secured it.
 He urged Mrs. Semko to tell what he had instructed her to tell, then added: "Don't forget to add to this, that the night the policeman was killed, I was home sleeping with you after Buchanan had gone home. And I never left the house, and if they ask you who else was here you tell them that you think our boys came home about 11:30. But don't tell them nothing about the night the policeman was killed. And tell them that Mike was not home that night, and that you saw the revolver in his suit case in 1920. And you tell them just the same as you told them before about it."
 Semko was taken into custody at this point by the officers concealed in the sleeping car.
 At the conclusion of Demchuk's evidence, which lasted practically all afternoon, Semko was committed for trial.

GREATEST VALUE
 IS OBTAINED BY USING
"SALADA"
ORANGE PEKOE BLEND
 Blended from the finest teas, the enjoyment gained more than outweighs the extra cost. 40c. per 1/2 lb.
 Write for free sample and be convinced.—SALADA, MONTREAL.

Notre Dame High Tea
 Come on the 7th and 8th to the Great Hall for "Tea" etc.
 Bring your friends with you the evenings.
 Make a note of the High Tea at the Dame—Do not forget it!
 Help to repair the roof of the school, the slating of which is a disappointing. According to estimates approximately one thousand dollars. The work will be done by city contractors.
 Invite others to contribute to good work for the comfort of Sisters and pupils who occupy a venerable institution.
 More than the usual number of guests and attractions at all the weekly teas.
 Children's hour from 3.30 to 5.30. Those who take "Tea" or who are accompanied by their parents expect.
 549-191.

ARM FOR SALE
 Offer for sale at Barton, Lot 7, 100 acres Shore Farm next St. John's Church, school 15 minutes walk. Buildings in good repair. Water in kitchen and stable. All farm work under cover. Abundant supply soft wood for years. Fine shing site. Price moderate.
 W. M. DODD,
 Barton, Lot 7

LETTER OF SYMPATHY
 The following letter of sympathy has been received by Mrs. Hizekiah MacNeill, Bradabine, Missionary Association of Tryon and Westmoreland.
 Mrs. MacNeill's mother, Mrs. Anderson, passed away at the home of her son-in-law Mr. Molyneux, Inkerman, on the twenty-seventh of November.
 Dear Sister,—
 We, the members of this society, will convey to you our sympathy in the loss of your beloved mother.
 We know that although you have gone from the home, yet when you go back, there will be that great feeling of loss for the dear one that is gone, but you know, dear sister, that your loss will be healed by the reward, and it is for you to murmur not complain, but to live that when the call comes to you, you may be ready to go to meet her there. We know you feel this.
 We can offer no balm, but this, available part of the Court room, she can not come to you but you can go to her.
 We feel words are cold things in a time of trouble, but God can heal up the broken and weary heart.
 Signed on behalf of the U. B. C. P. R. of Tryon and Westmoreland.
 ANNIE GAMBLE
 Secretary

WORSHIP OF SUN AND FIRE.
 Fire-worshippers is one of the oldest forms of religion. It was frequently associated with sun-worship, the fire being regarded as the earthly symbol of the sun-god. The religion of the Zoroastrians or Persian sun-worshippers exists to this day. When the Persians, in the sixth century, they carried their sacred fire with them, and this fire they claim has been kept burning ever since. The Vestal Virgins of Rome kept burning their "sacred flame," and in the sacred rites of the Aztecs the fire altars figured. North American Indians in their legends relate how their animal gods first taught their ancestors how to make fire, the buffalo showing them how to strike sparks from stones with its hoofs, and the panther scratching the rocky hillside with its sharp claws.
 TO COOK BACON
 In a dripping pan place a wire cake cooler, and on this lay your slices of bacon. Bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes, when bacon will be brown, crisp and dry and the fat will be clear as crystal. This prevents smoke and spattering which come from frying bacon.

For a Bilious Headache
 brew a cup of Coler's King-natural herbs and roots—a good laxative and purifier. Tones up the liver and stimulates digestion. Makes you feel bright and vigorous. 30c and 60c, at druggists.

Stop that Cough
 It distresses you and your friends—it is dangerous. A few drops of Shiloh, the 50-year old remedy, brings immediate relief. Shiloh stops the irritating itching in the throat, loosens the phlegm and heals the tissues. Get Shiloh, at your druggists, 30c, 60c and \$1.20.

BABY'S OWN SOAP
 Best for Baby
 Best for You
 Avoid chapped hands by using Baby's Own Soap then rinsing well in tepid water & drying carefully.
 Sold Everywhere
 ALBERT SOAPS LIMITED, MONTREAL.

ARM FOR SALE
 Offer for sale my valuable farm at Trantam consisting of 147 acres in good state of cultivation, good dwelling house and outbuildings, near to church, factory, school, within one mile of shipping, and a mussel mud.
 For full particulars apply to
 GEORGE SIMPSON
 17 King Square,
 11622 6. 31,
 Charlottetown.

NOTICE
 There has been on my premises since last September a strayed ox, being two years old, color black and white, no ear marks. Unless claimed before the first day of March next he will be sold by public auction on that date at one o'clock to pay expenses.
 ALEX J. McLEOD,
 Glen William

Do you suffer from urinary troubles
 Gin Pills can bring you quick relief. They soothe that burning sensation in the bladder; the frequent desire to urinate is overcome; brick dust deposits vanish; congested kidneys and inflamed bladder which caused the irritation are restored to normal condition, and you again enjoy comfort by day and uninterrupted sleep by night. Once try Gin Pills and you will not give them up until every trace of urinary trouble has left you.
 NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO OF CANADA, LIMITED, TORONTO

AGENTS WANTED
 MEN AND WOMEN TO TRAVEL and appoint local representatives. Yearly guarantee \$1092 (weekly average of \$21.00), and expenses. Write at once for particulars. Winston Co., Dept. W. F. Toronto.

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 For Infants and Children
 IN USE FOR OVER 30 YEARS
 Always bears the Signature of J. C. Peckham

NOTICE
 The annual meeting of the Stanley Bridge Dairying Co. will be held in Stanley Hall, Tuesday, Feb. 13.
 C. A. TAYLOR,
 Secretary

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 before the Official Proclamation is made bringing Part IV of the Canada Temperance Act into force here.
 All persons having in contemplation the purchase or importation of intoxicating liquors for consumption or sale within this Province are warned that the importation of liquor for such purposes is an offense against the provisions of "An Act in aid of Provincial Legislation prohibiting or restricting the sale or use of intoxicating liquors" being 6-7 George V. cap 19 of the Statutes of Canada.
 Any person found committing an offence against that Act by importing or bringing into the province, sale or possession of such liquor will be prosecuted.

GIN PILLS
 FOR THE KIDNEYS
 At your druggist's FIFTY CENTS

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