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Moore & MacLeod Limited 119-121 Queen Street

In Memoriam

MRS. ALFRED O'HANLEY

That sense of gloom and sorrowful depression, so inseparable under all circumstances from the presence of the Grim Reaper, was poignantly manifested—intensified, as it was, by the nearness of the otherwise joyous Christmas season—when on December 13th, 1936, Mrs. Alfred O'Hanley, of St. Peter's, passed to her eternal reward after a very brief illness.

In her usual good health up to ten days before her death, she then suffered a sudden chill, but prompt treatment by the family doctor gave encouraging relief. Soon, however, pneumonia developed, with other complications, so that it became necessary to call in two city doctors also, of expert diagnosis and consultation. The services of a registered nurse were also secured promptly to supplement the ministrations of the devoted members of her own family. But all proved unavailing. All too soon it became quite evident that no human skill could cope with the progress of her malady. In that same spirit of deep, unshakable faith which had ever marked her career through life, she calmly prepared for the summons so soon to decide its close. Visited regularly throughout her illness by the parish priest, and with her spirit unshaken, and fortified for the last long journey by devout reception of the Holy Viaticum at his hands, fully conscious to the last few moments of all about her, after bidding a fond farewell to the sorrowing ones grouped around, she then slowly sank into that calm repose, "as one who wraps the drapery of her couch about her and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Born at St. Margaret's on September 9th, 1874, Jennie Elizabeth MacPhee, daughter of the late Angus and Mrs. MacPhee of that place, she became the bride on November

18th, 1901, of Mr. Alfred O'Hanley, a prominent farmer and lobster packer of St. Peter's. Their family of eight children comprised four sons, John A., now of Boston, Mass.; Brent, Roderick and Euphras, at home, and four daughters, Mary Genevieve, who died in infancy; Katherine (Mrs. Harold Donnelly, Dorchester, Mass.); Florence, of Boston, but who returned home in time to be with her mother in her last days; and Marion, at home. Besides those seven children and their disconsolate father, the deceased is also survived by a sister, Mrs. James McDonald, of Hermanville, and two brothers, Allan MacPhee, of St. Margaret's and John D. of Maine, U.S.A., to all of whom sincere sympathy is extended in their bereavement.

The late Mrs. O'Hanley was a woman of most estimable Christian character; to her husband a devoted and industrious helpmate; to her family a kind, self-sacrificing mother, while to the community at large, both in parochial activities and in others of a more comprehensive nature, her broad sympathies found effective expression wherever true womanly kindness could serve to comfort sadness or quietly relieve distress. No stronger testimony could be adduced of the high place her memory holds in the esteem and regard of the general public than the unusually large funeral cortege that accompanied her remains to the parish church at St. Peter's on the morning of December 15th. The hearse was driven by Charles J. McKinnon, with the following pallbearers:—John D. Walsh, Hugh McIsaac, Martin McInnis, Peter Sutherland, Reginald Lewis and A. E. McKinnon.

Solemn Mass of Requiem was celebrated by Rev. A. MacAulay P. P., who also conducted the service at the grave, assisted by Rev. L. P. Gallagher, of St. Charles and a full choir under leadership of Mr. James Gillis. There, close by the sacred edifice in which for years with all her family, she had diligently pre-

"There Is A Destiny"

(Continued from page 2)

"You must get her away; only rest and change will help her now." "Rest!" Dancy's thin lips moved a little irritably. "Do you realize, Gray that it's three months since—" "I do was the curt reply. "I've a career to think of; I can't leave London now! The season is just beginning." A pause. "I've arrangements to make for the new show," Dancy lit a cigarette and said in a different tone: "Look here, Gray, you persuade Rosine to go away somewhere quietly so that she will be fit to start again when the show opens. She can leave everything until the last minute... but for me that is impossible."

"I see," said Lewis Gray. "Just then the door opened. Rosine came faltering into the room."

Home, she whispered as she settled herself on a divan. Oh, Lewis, if I could thank you. "Don't try," he said as he piled cushion against her back. "I must rush off, dear. I've arrangements to make for—" he stammered.

"You understand. After all, in a few weeks you'll be back with me," he broke off, conscious of a sudden tension.

Lewis Gray looked at Rosine; he took her hands as if to warn her against the shock that was coming as he said: "I'm afraid that Rosine will never be back with you."

"Lewis!" Rosine's cry came first. "You mean—" Colin's face paled. "You mean, isn't it?" Rosine's voice came shrilly.

"I don't believe it," Colin said fiercely. "It's impossible! Impossible!" Rosine, calm now, said quietly: "I might not have been able to walk again, Colin; I might even have been—dead."

"Oh my God!" Lewis's face was paler than hers in that second. If you know—" "I do know," she whispered. "I shall have to get used to the idea; it won't be easy, but—" she looked in Colin's direction, waited for his sympathy, the reassurance that didn't come, then added slowly: "Fame can give so much—and so little."

"But there are other opinions," Dancy said arrogantly. "You're not going to accept this without—" "What?" Rosine's voice was icy. "Well, if you're not going to do something about it, I am," Dancy went on. "I have a friend who is a

pared for all now signified by the simple, yet awesome, import of this final scene, her earthly form was gently consigned to its consecrated resting place, pending the glorious resurrection promised to the Just. May her soul rest in peace.

THE LATE MRS. (DR.) GEORGE WARBURTON

At an early hour Tuesday morning suddenly and without any warning there passed to her eternal rest at "Alma Cottage" 40 Upper Prince Street one of Charlotte Town's dearly loved citizens, Helen Amelia Warburton, widow of the late Dr. George Warburton and daughter of the late Dr. Henry Jarvis of Summerside, for many years, occupied a very prominent place in the Medical profession and public life of this province.

Mrs. Warburton had apparently been enjoying the best of health and was about as usual on Monday evening when called in the morning it was found that she had passed away in her sleep—a fitting close to a beautiful life rich in usefulness and kind deeds for she was ever willing to sacrifice herself in order to bring happiness and sunshine into the lives of others. She was deeply interested in every activity working for the welfare and advancement of our people and community and she will be sorely missed by all those privileged to know her and to know her was to love her. Especially will she be missed by her dear friend and companion Miss Haviland with whom she made her home. The sick and the "shut-in's" will also miss her visits of cheer for everywhere she visited she seemed to radiate happiness, peace and good-will.

Mrs. Warburton was a devout member of St. Paul's Anglican Church and was greatly interested in the work of the Woman's Auxiliary. Her funeral will be held this afternoon from St. Paul's Church, service commencing at two o'clock. The funeral will leave the Church at two-thirty. She will be laid to rest in the People's Cemetery alongside her husband who predeceased her several years ago.

"Even as she trod that day to God, so walked she from her birth. In loveliness, and gentleness and honour and pure mirth."

"It's true," she said. "If it hadn't

Kept From His Ship By Sciatica

Sailor Who Could Hardly Walk For Pain

"I am a seaman," he writes, "and have travelled all over the world in sailing ships. Some time ago I was taken bad with sciatica and rheumatism. If I went out I had to rest two or three times before I got home. One day an old mate of mine asked me what was the matter, and he said 'get some Kruschen Salts'. So I got some and I am pleased to say I felt a great ease. After continuing for a week, I was a great deal better and on the Saturday I was back on my ship."

The pains of rheumatism and sciatica are frequently caused by too much uric acid accumulating in the body. Two of the ingredients of Kruschen Salts are notable for their work in dissolving uric acid and other ingredients of these Salts assist the internal organs to eliminate the dissolved uric acid from the system.

"And I moved a friend who has saved life," Rosine said, her face white and tense. "And now, Colin, I can see you are in a hurry."

Lewis Gray muttered something inarticulate and escaped from the room.

The newspapers synchronized the announcement that Rosine Moore would never again appear in the stage with the breaking of her engagement to Colin Dancy.

osine read the statements and experienced none of the suffering she had expected to feel. Instead, she smiled; a smile in which wisdom and courage were strangely blended.

Lewis Gray looked at her. "What is there for me to say," he whispered.

"Nothing," she replied. "I don't really need sympathy. All this might have happened after we were married; Colin didn't want a wife—he wanted someone who would be a complement to his career. I fitted that role, that's all. She thought for a second. 'I suppose I deserve this,' she added.

It was paced the room. "This time it was he who struggled to give utterance to words which seemed to refuse to come. Suddenly he paused and, looking down at Rosine said: "Suppose I could tell you that I had made a mistake, Rosine; that you will be able to dance again. What then?"

She met his gaze. Faint colour tinged her cheek. "If you would, make any difference, she said faintly. 'I shouldn't dance again ever.'"

"Rosine!" She went close to him. "I want only one thing of life, now," she said earnestly, "the chance to begin again—as your wife."

His arms enfolded her; her lips met his in passionate surrender. "I'll be with you, she whispered. "Abruptly he moved away from her, saying urgently: "Rosine, there's something you must know; something that will make you hate me," he looked at her. "When I told you that you would never dance again—it was a lie!"

"Lewis!" "Oh, I realize now that I'd no right to be wrong; but Colin's attitude infuriated me. I knew that he didn't love you; he proved that with every hour. All he thought about was his profession and how your illness was going to affect your position in the theatrical world. I told myself that if he was sincere and I had made a mistake about him, he would be able to prove it when he knew that you would never dance again, therefore no harm would be done, inasmuch as, having satisfied myself that he did love you, I could always say that I had made a mistake about your dancing and you would have lost nothing. On the other hand, if I was right, then you would be pained by the tragedy of being married to a man who didn't love you."

He took her hand; and looked into her eyes. "Ore thing you must believe," he said earnestly, "that never once had I in mind that you would come back to me if Dancy—" "I know," she said softly. "You've saved me so much; my life, my happiness. If only I can make it up to you."

"And I'm forgiven?" "There's nothing to forgive." "And you will be content to be just my friend?" She raised her face to his. "Once you said that I was your world, Lewis. Now I can say that you are mine: a world in which fame has no place." She hesitated for a second, then: "I knew that I loved you before the accident," she said and her cheeks were flushed. "I realised it the moment that Colin and I left for Crocydon... I was horrified, panic-stricken; I couldn't turn back..." "Rosine!" "It's true," she said. "If it hadn't

The Central Guardian

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KOL-PACK STRAWBERRIES for sale at P. N. Manuel, 104 Shama Pure Foods. L-2347-1-20-41.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SERVICES, Sunday, January 24th. Marshfield 11 A. M. Dr. Rannawin. Highfield 3 P. M. Mount Stewart 7.30 P. M. L-2942-1-22-11.

ANGLICAN SERVICES, January 24th. Millon: St. John's Church. 11 A. M. Morning Prayer. 7.30 P. M. Evening Prayer. Rustico: St. Mark's Church. 3 P. M. Evening Prayer. Everybody welcome. Rev'd E. O. Lancaster, Rector. L-2949-1-22-11.

BUYS HANDSOME FILLY—Mr. Wm. Sillphant of Hunter River was a recent visitor to Southport, while there he purchased from Calvin Wood a very handsome Clydesdale filly three years old for which he paid a nice price. Mr. Sillphant is known to be a good judge of horseflesh. Congratulations Mr. Sillphant.

ISLANDER PASSES—A telegram was received on Wednesday advising the death on that day of Mr. Charles E. Taylor, formerly of Free-town, P. E. I. He went to Saskatchewan about twenty years ago and for the past few years has resided at Courtney, B. C. No particulars have yet been received.

PERSONALS Miss Ruth Trainor returned to Boston yesterday morning to resume her studies at college after spending her vacation with her father, Mr. Fred H. Trainor.

Rev. J. E. Dougan, Halifax is spending a few days in the city on a visit to his mother, Mrs. A. Dougan, Prince Street.

Mrs. Calum Bruce and Mrs. Nathaniel Gay leave this morning on a visit to Boston, New York and Chicago where they will remain for three months visiting relatives.

Rev. D. J. Morrison of Hampton who was taken suddenly ill a few days ago is improving slowly but his physician is of the opinion that he will require some weeks of complete rest.

Mrs. Hamilton Shaw and Mrs. Colin McClure of Brackley Point are in the city attending the Presbyterian and visiting friends.

NO EDWARD VIII STAMPS FOR CANADA OTTAWA, Jan. 21—(CP)—There will be no issue of Edward VIII postage stamps in Canada. Hon. J. C. Elliott, Postmaster General, stated tonight.

The next issue will bear the effigy of the reigning monarch, George VI. and will be in general distribution before the coronation, he said. Immediately following the coronation, a special commemorative issue will be released and remain in use for some weeks.

Mr. Elliott had no explanation to advance for not issuing the Edward VIII stamps, which have been in preparation for several months' other than that "there is no occasion to issue them now," since a new King was on the Throne.

To avoid any possible shortage in stamp supplies before the new issue is ready, more are currently being printed from the George V. plates which have been used up to the present.

Eastern Guardian

SUBSCRIPTIONS to the Charlotte Town Guardian may be handed to their Rep't. Archie Hume, Phone 47, or left at H. J. Mabon's Drug Store, Montague.

AN OLD SCOTTISH CUSTOM LONDON, Jan. 20—(CP)—Observant Londoners have noticed the "Bobbies" button their tunics and greatcoats on alternate sides.

An officer recently explained why: "It is to save money. If their tunics were always buttoned one way, one would wear out and the coats would last only half as long. The regulation is that they be changed from month to month."

been for that accident—" Lewis Gray held her closely. "There is a destiny that shapes our ends," he whispered, and in his heart was a great gratitude. THE END

THE FAMOUS RUBBING LINIMENT Rub on—pain gone. Get the new large economy size—Also available in smaller, regulate size.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc. H. J. MABON OPTOMETRIST MONTAGUE, P. E. I. Office Connected With Drugstore.

SUNDAY SERVICES for New Glasgow Church of Christ are as follows: New Glasgow 11 A. M. Fredericton 3 P. M. and Bradalbane 7 P. M. Wm. G. Quigley. L-2937-1-22-11.

FUNERAL SERVICES—The funeral of Mr. John W. James was held from his late residence yesterday afternoon, service at the house and grave being conducted by Rev. Hugh Miller, assisted by Rev. A. E. MacKenzie who also conducted service at the grave. The pall bearers were: Messrs: Fred Chandler, J. J. Storey, E. T. Higgs, R. L. Day, J. D. Webster and E. A. Watkins. The Sons of England attended in a body.

DEPARTURE REGRETTED—Mr. Charles MacKinnon, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. MacKinnon. leaves this morning for Montreal to assume a position in a stock-broking firm of that city. Charlie, well known in sporting circles, being an ardent golfer 1935-36 provincial champion, bowler and hockeyist, will be widely missed. Last evening, following a game at the Forum, Mr. Earl MacDonald presented him with a small gift on behalf of his team mates. A host of friends will wish him every success in his new position.

Cardigan and Vicinity Mr. John Nuttard, M. L. A. Cardigan Head spent the week-end at Union Road, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alex MacPherson.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Angus Nicholson, Lorne Valley, on the birth of a bouncing girl.

Rev. T. O. Hughes, Minister of Montague and Cardigan Presbyterian churches, has recovered from his recent illness and delivered a very inspiring sermon at Lorne Valley Presbyterian Church on Sunday, Jan 17, at 2.30 p. m. also at St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Cardigan at 11 a. m.

Her many friends at Lorne Valley are pleased to report that Mrs. Donald MacLeod is convalescing nicely after her recent illness.

Friends in this vicinity of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Gillpie, Charlotte-town are pleased to learn, they are recovering from their recent "shock" in the car accident at Baltic Hill. (Mrs. Gillpie was formerly Miss Sarah Nicholson, Cardigan Head.)

A large number of hockey fans narrowly escaped Monday night Jan 11, when the truck they were riding in from New Perth to Montague rink to attend a hockey match, suddenly stalled on a steep icy hill on the Union Road and although the brakes were immediately applied, the truck skidded rapidly downward crashing into a bridge railing below, breaking several posts. All occupants jumped to safety as it came swerving down the hill and escaped serious injuries. The truck which is a Ford, ton and a half, is owned by Mr. Homer N. Moor, New Perth, who was operating the truck at the time.

Mr. W. A. MacDonald, Merchant, Lorne Valley, was in Morell Monday on business.

His many friends are pleased to report that Mr. Billie MacAulay, Cardigan Head, is improving gradually from his illness.

The Guardian regrets to report the illness of Mr. Aben Finlayson, Riverton, and his friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. Joe MacAulay Jr. Island Telephone employee is visiting at his home in Cardigan Head.—C.

WEEK-END GROCERY VALUES

SPECIALS ON SALE Friday, Saturday and Monday

P. and G. SOAP 10 BARS — 39c

BROWN HOLDER SODA BISCUIT 2 LB. BAG — 25c

BREAD FLOUR YOUR FAVOURITE BRAND — 24 LB. BAG \$1.00

PILCHARDS' 2 TINS — 27c

EATONS BULK TEA PER LB. — 36c

ICING SUGAR 1 lb. pkg. 2 FOR 19c

SUNDALE TOMATOES NO 2 1/2 TINS 21c

GLENWOOD PEACH JAM 2 LB. JAR — 29c

Chuch Roast, Western lb. — 24c Large Celery, head 29c

Rib Roast, Western lb. — 23c Head Lettuce, 2 for 29c

Round Steak, lb. — 22c Fresh Rhubarb, lb. — 24c

Fresh Liver, lb. — 17c Ripe Tomatoes, lb. — 19c

Trimmed Haddock, per lb. — 15c Large Florida Grapefruit 2 for — 29c

Smoked Fillets, 2 lbs 29c

Fresh Scallops, lb. 35c

CHOICE GREEN GRAPES LB. 19c

BROOMS GOOD QUALITY 5 STRING EACH — 29c

BAKING SODA (Bulk) 3 Lbs. — 17c

ISLAND STRING BEANS No. 2 Tin, 2 TINS—21c

FRY'S HOT CHOCOLATE 1-2 Lb. Tin 25c

THE CANADIAN STORES LTD. Where It Pays to Shop

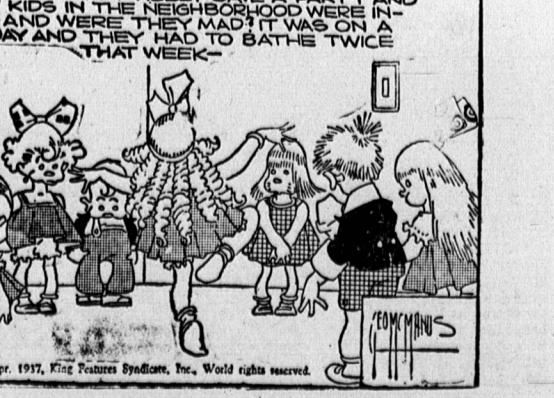
from the Beaumont, Texas, club in 1928 for a reported sum of \$40,000.

Hubbell, whose steady southpaw twirling was largely responsible for the Giants' National League pennant victory and produced the League's best earned-run average, signed a one-year contract which called for around \$22,000, representing an increase of \$4,000 over last year's stipend.

JOYCE WETHERED MARRIES

Sir John Heathcoat-Amory and his bride, the former Joyce Wethered, considered by experts to be the best woman golfer in the world. The wedding took place at St. George's, Hanover Square, London, recently.

—By George McManus



Advertisement for Black Twist Chewing Hickey & Nicholson. Text: "The chew for you. Outdoor men are unanimous—you can't beat it for flavour and lasting goodness. BLACK TWIST CHEWING HICKEY & NICHOLSON"

BRINGING UP FATHER

