



DR. FRANK PARKER DAY
Former President of Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., now of Yarmouth, N. S., and Seckville, N. B., who will lecture on Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" Tuesday, Dec. 13, at 8.15 P. M. in Trinity Social Hall. The Mount Allison Alumni association is sponsoring the lecture by this eminent author, soldier, scholar and gentleman.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR

Die for my country?
Yes, of course I would
But not the easy way
Bands playing
Flags waving,
And the cheers of war-mad
thousands in my ears;
And not the useless way—
My body splattered over foreign
fields,
Or hung in shreds on barbed-
wire barriers.
That rabble-rousing slogans be
proved false
And millionaires make profits
from my blood;
God give me strength
To die the hardest way—
To die for peace,
Conviction
And a dream of brotherhood—
My only crime that I refuse to
kill!
The Pioneer of Peace died on a
Cross.
That was before the day of fir-
ing squads.

—Ray M. Johnson.

WALLS

By the Rev. Canon Allan P. Shatford

The Wall of China, the mightiest barrier of history, proved ineffectual to shut out the Japanese invader. Built thousands of years ago, as a protection against the foreigner, it at last yielded to a superior force. It raises the question of the usefulness of walls to guard mankind. Ever since the days of Balbus, the Roman officer, walls and forts have been erected to shield those who dwell within, but they have, in the long run, proved futile.

Mankind is one family, and every effort at separation and division must finally be in vain. It has taken a long time to make man see that barriers are always prejudicial to the interest of the race, yet we still go on putting up our fences and walls. Think how numerous they are! There are race walls, national walls, walls built by class, creed and color prejudice; fortresses and battlements erected by governments, customs and tariff walls. The earth is crossed and criss-crossed by these separating barriers.

Man refuses to be hemmed in. He leaps over all walls and crosses all borders. There is nothing more thrilling in human history than the story of man's breaking out of bounds. He asserts his freedom against every inhibition and claims the universe for his domain. No chains can bind him; no prisons enslave him. He has broken through physical, social, mental and moral barriers, because the soul of man must be free, and find its ultimate goal. When one stops to debate the matter, the mistake of Balbus is manifest. In the first place, walls are limiting, restrictive. You cannot set boundaries to man's growth and development. Once upon a time, every city and its walls but as the population multiplied and the city grew, these walls became perils. People were packed inside until disease and death began to reign. Slums and poverty are the inevitable result of crowding people into too small an area. The prophet Zoroaster had a glorious vision of a city built "without walls," a growing city, an expansive city, a city where men were free, but the vision is, as yet, unrealized. We are, however, learning our lesson, and all modern cities are constructed without walls. Would that we might have a similar wisdom in matters pertaining to nations, races and religion!

Again, walls are exclusive. They shut out too many. Man cannot live apart from his fellows. The nations today are not independent, they are inter-dependent. There is no such thing as earth as a self-contained people. Why do we try to exclude others? Are we afraid of their gifts and treasures? We simply cannot get on without them. What is the use of building international bridges and then throwing a high tariff wall across each end?

Man needs to pool his resources, share his gifts, co-operate with his fellows, if any real progress is to be made. Walls have never yet proved to be really defensive. There is no such thing as an impenetrable fortress. Our social desires are so strong that they will climb over, tear down or penetrate through every barrier. Finally, walls are provocative. They invite attack. Any boy worth his salt will regard a wall as an invitation, a challenge to his vaulting ambition, even though the top is sprinkled with broken glass. Forts and armies and navies are provoking; they challenge other nations to a larger program and armaments until the world becomes a vast munition factory, a feverish competition in militaristic display. The cry of the ancient prophet seems opposite: "Take away her battlements, for they are not the Lord's."

The old wall of China is a picturesque memory, a pathetic monument of man's suspicion and fear of his brother. It is a symbol of mistrust. We are beginning to understand that faith and brotherhood are the essential requirements. When the lesson is fully learned, all walls will fall as flat as the walls of Jericho!

OUR OBSERVANCE OF THE LORD'S DAY
Recent agitation in my home city has brought to the fore the laws that govern our keeping of the Sabbath, and this may bring to Federal attention this whole matter. Because, on this observance rests our religious liberty in its small way it is a matter that should concern each of our unions. It should be a matter for prayer and watchfulness. We have been so secure in our rights and perhaps somewhat "holier than thou" in our attitude, that we may not realize that things have been slipping from the foundation with-

Christmas Gifts

We think it time to put an end to the practice of giving "attic" gifts, those well meant trinkets that all too soon find their way to the attic or rubbish heap. We think it's time to give instead—useful gifts—that serve as everpresent reminders of your thoughtfulness and good taste. Gifts for the Home can be purchased on the Home Plan of small monthly payments with NO INTEREST.

CHECK THIS LIST OF SENSIBLE GIFTS

- ✓ Mirror
- ✓ Magazine Rack
- ✓ Nest of Tables
- ✓ Occasional Chair
- ✓ Occasional Table
- ✓ Ottoman
- ✓ Portable Lamp
- ✓ Pictures
- ✓ Reed Furniture
- ✓ Smoker's Stand
- ✓ Sewing Stand
- ✓ Bed Spreads
- ✓ Bedside Table
- ✓ Bicycle
- ✓ Silverware
- ✓ Secretary
- ✓ Rifle
- ✓ Serving Tray
- ✓ Telephone Stand
- ✓ Toys
- ✓ Table Lamp
- ✓ Windsor Chair
- ✓ Christmas Seals
- ✓ Christmas Cards
- ✓ Christmas Decorations
- ✓ Coleman Lamps
- ✓ Book Ends
- ✓ Bridge Table
- ✓ Bridge Set
- ✓ Bed Lamp
- ✓ Blankets
- ✓ Baby Cribs
- ✓ Bridge Lamp
- ✓ Shot Gun
- ✓ Coffee Table
- ✓ Colorful Rug
- ✓ Cushions
- ✓ Dinnerware
- ✓ Candlesticks
- ✓ Clock
- ✓ Coffee Percolator
- ✓ Comfortable Chair
- ✓ Restful Mattress
- ✓ Boy's Wagon
- ✓ Console Table
- ✓ Cedar Hope Chest
- ✓ End Table
- ✓ Ferneries
- ✓ Fender Bench
- ✓ Footstool
- ✓ Fountain Pens
- ✓ Boots and Skates
- ✓ Fancy China
- ✓ Fire Irons
- ✓ Glassware
- ✓ Hall Rack
- ✓ Kindergarten Sets
- ✓ Lamp Shade

HOME GIFTS FROM THE FAMILY

- ✓ Bedroom Suite
- ✓ Chesterfield Suite
- ✓ Dining Room Suite
- ✓ Desk or Bookcase
- ✓ Kitchen Oil Burner
- ✓ Kitchen Cabinet
- ✓ Oriental Rug
- ✓ Radio
- ✓ Refrigerator
- ✓ Tea Waggon
- ✓ Dinner Set
- ✓ Enterprise Range
- ✓ Frigidaire
- ✓ Vacuum Cleaner
- ✓ Electric Washer

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HOW ONE SICK MAN REGAINED HEALTH.

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MINARD'S GREAT CANADIAN RUBBING LINIMENT

out our cognizance. We are told here that there is a dual power. Ist. The federal that guards the rest day for labour and prohibits organized sports and revenue-accruing games. An old pre-federation Ontario Act further guards us from noisy sports. These then are the bases on which our rights rest; noise and gate receipts. A national re-adjustment is at hand and we should be alert to see that the law of God as well as the rights of men, has its proper place on our statutes.

NOVA SCOTIA
One would like to head this column with the flag of Nova Scotia

—because, in common with other citizens of that province, the W. C. T. U. women are proud of the distinction of being the only Province of Canada to possess one. It was granted by the King of England to Sir William Alexander, who came to the new country armed with a charter written in Latin, from which circumstance Nova Scotia came to be known to us as Nova Scotia. The occupation by that gentleman was neither the first nor the last change that that land knew, but there remains of it to this day the name, the flag, and a strong Scottish sentiment.

"Apples, ripe apples,
Picked from the trees—
But cider, no cider,
For us, if you please."

This catchy verse well-printed in crayons and with an enticing wreath-like border of well-laden apple boughs, was one of the most pleasing posters displayed in Bridgetown at the N. S. 43rd Convention. This is being passed on for those who can draw all over Canada.

There were two very interesting men visitors in Bridgetown—Dr.

Grant, head of the Provincial Council of the Province, and Mr. Messenger, an ardent temperance worker of the town. Dr. Grant's great urge was to captivate the church members for the temperance cause—he cited the particular instance of a woman killed on the highway—of the responsibility of the driver, of the responsibility behind him of the man who sold him liquor—again behind him of the Government who made it legal for him to sell it—back still further to the voter who cast his ballot for the Government, candidate who supports the traffic—and the indisputable fact that if the

whole case would have been

CHELTON SCHOOL

Following is the report of Chelton School for the month of November:

Grade X—1. Frances Rogers; 2. Virginia McCordie.

Grade VIII—1. Harold Campbell; 2. John McCordie; 3. Hazel Rogers.

Grade VI—1. Ada McDonald; 2. Howard Clark; 3. Olive and Freda Rogers (equal).

Grade IV—1. Joyce Schurman; 2.

May Campbell; 3. Tivy McCordie and George Gaudet (equal).

Grade IV (Jr.)—1. Clifford Rogers.

Grade II (Sr.)—1. Blanche Craig; 2. Ivan McDonald; 3. Phyllis Court and Claude Rogers (equal).

Grade II (Jr.)—1. Eleanor Murphy; 2. Lorne Sherry.

Most stars in Grade I (Sr.)—Albert McCordie.

Perfect attendance since the first of September—Charles and Joyce Schurman.

Teacher, Annie E. Lowther.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople

WE GOTTA DIG UP MORE MONEY, SO THE NEXT TIME HE GOES TO HOCK THAT STUFF WE CAN TAKE IT OVER AN' NOT GIVE IT BACK TILL HE PAYS US OUR OTHER LOANS TOO.

AWRIGHT, WE'LL OFFER HIM TH' MONEY WITH-OUT INTEREST, SO HE'LL HOCK HIS BIKE AN' STUFF TO US 'STEAD OF GOLDIE, WHO CHARGES INTEREST... IF THIS FAILS I'M A RUINED MAN!

THE COMEBACK EFFORT

HEY! MAJOR! HERE COMES A CUSTOMER WITH THREE MUTTS ON A LEASH— SHINE UP YOUR DOG WARDEN BADGE AND GIVE THEM TH' OFFICIAL WELCOME!

FUFF! DRAT IT! WHAT FOLLY OVERTOOK ME TO CONSENT TO ACCEPT THIS OFFICE?— EGAD, LADS! WHAT CAN I DO TO RID MYSELF OF THIS OBNOXIOUS TITLE!

THINK FAST! IF HE PARKS THOSE MUTTS IN HERE TH' MADAM WILL RUN YOU TILL YOUR ANKLES SMOKE!

IF YOU'LL PAY ME THAT FIVE BUCKS YOU PUT TH' WASP ON MY FOR THREE Y'RS AGO, I'LL TELL HIM THAT YOU'VE GONE TO NOME TO LOOK AFTER YOUR ELK HERD!

HE'S GOING TO THE DOGS