

HOUSE FOR SALE

No. 20 Bishop Street, property of the late Patrick Hughes. For particulars apply MacDONALD & MacPhee, Solicitors, Riley Building, Charlottetown.

NOTICE

Owing to Friday, December 25th being Christmas Day, the City Market will be open on Thursday, December 24th.

AUCTION SALE

Of Stock, Crops, Farm Implements to be held on the farm of Archibald Duffet, Winsloe Station, on Wednesday, December 23rd. It starts on Monday, December 28th.



Our assortment of quality tools comprises a carefully-selected collection of all essential "handy-man" helps. They include bits and braces, hammers and saws, wrenches and planes — everything, in fact, required for making repairs about the home and farm.

The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited

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DRESSED POULTRY

We will be buying dressed Chicken and Fowl throughout the season. Any quantity. Paying top market prices. We will also require a quantity Turkey's, Geese and Ducks. These for shipment not later than December 10th.

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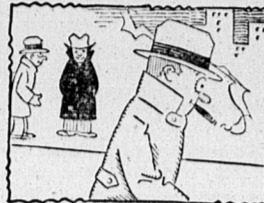
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SMILES



"Does he blow his own horn?" "Not much! Hires a chauffeur."



Snake: Mrs. Bunny asked her husband for a new coat for Christmas. Leopard: What did he say? Snake: That she had no business shedding her old one.

THE SHOPPING RAGE Her jaw is set with purpose stern. Her eyes with fire are glowing. To right and left her elbows turn. To aid her in her going. She jabs and jostles one and all in ways she hadn't order. And all to buy a present small—Two neckties for a quarter.



Hubby: A fool and his money are soon parted. Wifey: Oh, John, how much are you going to give me for Christmas presents?



Hungry Diner: Waiter, will the riddle cakes be long? Waiter: No sir, round.

"We really should get a new car this year." "What, when I'm still paying installments on the car I exchanged for the car I sold in part payment of the car I've got now?"—Passing Show.

John Gresham's Girl

By Concordia Merrel

(Continued)

"I say, old thing, you know, I've not that. But here was this man, who had the power to stir her as no man ever had before, just impelling her to be happy in this new, bewildering, dazzling way. She could no more dwell upon tragedy, while he was there opposite her, looking at her with those dark, unreadable eyes of his, than a rose can help giving up all its beauty to the rays of the sun. And so she laughed as she said: "Oh, but I couldn't, in a crinoline. It wouldn't be in the picture. "Well, if I call upon you to-morrow, when you are in an everyday suit, will you?" She broke in. "No... not quite so soon as that."

"That table's taken!" But the party of six were laughing and talking and talking all together, and didn't hear, Jocelyn tried to reach a chair, and thus stake a claim, but they were before her. She still wanted to dispute the question, but looking back she saw Lee, with a hand under Lucy's elbow, piloting her to the table in the alcove, so she gave it up then and very bad-humouredly went off with St. Abb. Lucy was rather thankful to the incident, for it helped to bring things to normal again; she was thankful, too, for the seclusion of this little table, for her heart was beating fast, and she knew that her cheeks were flushed. The bewilderment of what had passed, outside in the shadowy garden, was still upon her, and, here, in this lighted room among so many care-free, chattering people, the miracle that had happened with the last fifteen minutes, seemed scarcely to be believed in.

She had told one man that she did not love him, and had discovered that she did love another. Another, moreover, whom she scarcely knew: who said such queer, unconventional things, that she was not quite sure how to take anything he said... Enough to set things spinning around her girlish head! What had this strange, dark-eyed man meant by all that he had said? It seemed dream-like, unreal, looking back at it now... And yet every note of his voice, as it had sounded, out there, in the moon lit stillness, echoed in her memory. Had he meant that he loved her? Or... he have meant anything else? There was nothing in his face to suggest that he would ever say serious things flippantly... Questions were racing through her mind, confusing, tormenting. She tried to be safely conventional, but it wasn't easy, with all that had been said—and so much that had been left unsaid!—between them. "I didn't know that you knew the Uptons so well," she said. "What makes you think I know them well?" he asked. "Well, Jocelyn called you by your first name. Even by a... " "Pet name?" he put in; and then: "Noticed it, did you?" "Of course I noticed it. I had been imagining that you had only known them for a little while."

"No, I don't. I think it because you haven't called me 'old bean,' 'old thing,' 'old top,' or even merely 'Jim'—yet... " She laughed. Less than fifteen minutes ago when she was doing that most difficult of all things to do; telling a man who loved, that she didn't and never could love him, she had felt that it would be long ages before she could feel like laughing again. Yet such was the potent magic of all that had happened since, that here she was utterly heartless!... she knew she was not that. But here was this man, who had the power to stir her as no man ever had before, just impelling her to be happy in this new, bewildering, dazzling way. She could no more dwell upon tragedy, while he was there opposite her, looking at her with those dark, unreadable eyes of his, than a rose can help giving up all its beauty to the rays of the sun. And so she laughed as she said: "Oh, but I couldn't, in a crinoline. It wouldn't be in the picture. "Well, if I call upon you to-morrow, when you are in an everyday suit, will you?" She broke in. "No... not quite so soon as that."

"You are absurd," she said. "You say these things so gravely. I don't know whether you mean them or not. Or whether you are just... teasing." "Do I appear to be the teasing type?" he demanded. "No. That's what is so confusing." She looked across the little table, with puzzled eyes. "And what are you unsure of?" "Oh... almost everything you've said... That came breathlessly. "You needn't be unsure," he said slowly. "Whatever I have said, I have meant." There was silence after that, until he said: "I suppose you were really engaged to have supper with Ames, weren't you?" She caught a quick breath. "Yes. Only that was days ago. Of course, since he had to go... it would not have been possible," she answered. "It would not have been possible in any case," he said. "Why not?" the question came on a quiver. "Because I should not have let it be possible," he told her calmly. "Oh... but I had promised him... " "And I had promised myself." "What... what had you promised yourself?" she asked. "That you should have supper with me," he answered promptly. "So it would have been hard to decide which promise was to be broken... Yours to him, or mine to myself."

"How do you know that?" "Because it was made days ago... more than a week... " "Mine was made nearly three weeks ago." "Oh," she said roundly, in astonishment. "But we didn't know each other then. We'd only met in the most unconventional sort of way, and you didn't know who I was." He looked at her straightly. "Lucy," he said deliberately. "Do you really think that it is purely by chance that I am here to-night?" "By chance?" (To Be Continued)

MR. AND MRS. "I AM SHOCKED — POSITIVELY SHOCKED!" "WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?" "OH, THAT'S MRS. GRANITE AND I CAN'T BEAR HER." "SHE'S GETTING NARROWER AND NARROWER EVERY DAY" "WHAT!" "I MEAN MENTALLY" "OH!"



Unknown Bodies Washed Ashore

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif., Dec. 21.—(By The Canadian Press)—Police at Rockway Beach near Point San Pedro, last night reported bodies were being washed ashore from a vessel which exploded two miles off the point. The name of the vessel was not known. It was first reported to be the Lake Miraflores, sardine reduction vessel, and later an oil tanker.

The Lake Miraflores was formerly an oil tanker, converted into a sardine reduction vessel. Her owner, Stanley Hillier, of Oakland, was attempting to get in communication with the vessel, which carried a radio. Marine Officials said it was probable, if the vessel was the Lake Miraflores, that the explosion had damaged the wireless and prevented a call for aid. Rockway Beach said bodies were being washed ashore from the burning ship, but the number of dead or injured was unknown.

The Lake Miraflores is a vessel of 2,702 gross tonnage. She was built in 1921 by the Saginaw Shipbuilding Company. The vessel was operating for the Santa Cruz Oil Company, registered out of Portland, Ore.

Rollo Bay and Vicinity

Messrs. J. D. Chaisson and Bernard MacDonald, Bear River South were visitors to Selkirk Sunday.

The many friends of Mrs. Dan MacIsaac regret to learn of her seriousness illness and hope for her recovery.

The death occurred at Bear River South, Friday December 4th of Mrs. Alexander Burke, aged eighty. Deceased had been enjoying her usual good health and passed away after an illness of one week. She was visited during her illness by her pastor Rev. A. L. Sinnott and died fortified by the last rites of the Church. She leaves to mourn three daughters and four sons. The funeral took place Saturday from her late residence to St. Alexis Church. The pall bearers were Messrs Peter Chaisson, Daniel Fisher, John F. Chaisson, James J. Chaisson, John H. MacKinnon, Daniel P. Mooney—Hearse driver, Joseph MacIsaac. May her soul rest in peace.

Mr. R. Elmer Peters, Rollo Bay East was a recent visitor to Bear River. Mr. and Mrs. Fedals Paquet and family have returned to Souris to reside, after spending the past year in Rollo Bay Centre. Mr. John J. MacDonald, Little Pond, was in Souris recently on a business trip. Mr. Len Johnson, Fortune

Bridge was among the recent visitors to Souris.

Mr. John C. MacDonald, Souris East, was a visitor to Rollo Bay, Monday the guest of Mr. Joseph MacRae.

The following is the standing of the pupils of Rollo Bay West school for the month of November: Grade X—1. Francis White. Grade IX—1. Flara Paton; 2. Andrew Paton; 3. Sterling Reid. Grade VII—1. Martha Reid; 2. Beesie Wood; 3. Margaret White. Grade VI—1. John Paton; 2. Clifford Bryanton; 3. John Chaisson. Grade IV—1. Helen White; 2. Annetta White; 3. Leona Chaisson. Grade II (Senior)—1. Lois Reid; Grade II (Junior)—1. George Paton.

Perfect Attendance—Andrew Chaisson, Kathleen MacRae, Gertrude Chaisson, Raymond MacKenzie, Lois Reid, George Paton, Martha Reid, Clara Paton, Andrew Paton—Teacher Louis B. Gallant.

The many friends of Mr. Reginald D. Coffin, Rollo Bay West, are glad to see him out again after his recent serious illness.

Mrs. George A. Wood Rollo Bay West was a recent visitor to Charlottetown where her brother Mr. Edgar Francis is seriously ill.

Miss Hazel P. Wood teacher at

for PIMPLES Add an equal amount of cream, or sweet oil, to Minard's and apply the mixture once daily. A simple treatment which will clear up your skin!



Follow The Crowd to Santa Claus Headquarters



Carter's Book and Toy Stores

Here is where you will see displayed the largest and most up-to-date stocks of Xmas Gifts both useful and ornamental.

BOOKSTORE

Hundreds of Books by Popular Authors, Books for Girls and Boys, Picture Books for the little ones. Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, The New Hymnary for the United Church, The Presbyterian Book of Praise, a splendid stock of Catholic Prayer Books, Fancy Stationery (in boxes), Waterman's Fountain Pens, Pencils and a great range of Blank Books, Office and Pocket Diaries for 1932, The Poets Gift Books, Christmas Cards and Calendars.

TOY LAND

Up-Stairs where Santa Claus Presides, easy to get there, and worth going to see. An immense range of Toys, Dolls, Games, Mechanical Toys, (newest inventions) 5, 10, 15 and 25 cent counters, but come and see. (open every evening).

Carter and Company Limited

Preference To Help Exporter

(Canadian Press)

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 20.—Great opportunities for the Canadian exporter in certain provisions of the British Abnormal Importations Act are seen by V. E. Ducloux, assistant Canadian Trade Commissioner to Great Britain, who has been appointed commissioner at Hong Kong. Mr. Ducloux, who arrived on the Montcalm yesterday, said Canadians would find a big advantage especially in manufactured silk. An "abnormal" duty of 50 per cent. had been added to a 33 1-3 per cent. safeguarding duty. Countries outside the Empire therefore were faced with an 83 1-3 per cent. hurdle, whereas Canada and other dominions not only had complete preference, under the new duty but a one-third preference under the safeguarding duty, the total protection, as affecting the dominions being therefore 22 5-9 per cent. "German and other continental silks formerly held a big place in the British market, but with this competition practically eliminated, a great opportunity is presented to Canada, said the commissioner.

Howe Bay spent the week-end at her home in Rollo Bay.

Friends of Mr. Joseph MacCormac, Souris regret to learn that he has entered the City Hospital.

Full Information From Your Local Agent or Write, C. B. Andrews, Dist. Pass, Agent Saint John, N. B.

Kraft paper and leather gauntlets were other articles likely to find a good market in Britain, he said.

Standard Trust Suspends Business

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Dec 21.—(By The Canadian Press)—Directors of the Standard Trust Bank announced late last night they have asked the State Banking Department to take over the institution for liquidation as a protective measure in behalf of depositors. The Standard which will not open for business tomorrow had deposits totalling approximately \$14,000,000.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SAILINGS EUROPE ORIENT HONOLULU AUSTRALIA NEW ZEALAND

Christmas Sailings

From SAINT JOHN (Sailing From Halifax Day Following) GLASGOW — BELFAST — LIVERPOOL Dec. 23 Montclair Dec. 31 Montclair Jan. 8 Duchess of York Jan. 15 Melita Jan. 22 Montclair Jan. 29 Montclair *Does not call at Belfast.

Full Information From Your Local Agent or Write, C. B. Andrews, Dist. Pass, Agent Saint John, N. B.

Just in a Manner of Speaking

By BRIGGS