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GREAT GEORGE STREET

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# CAPTAIN BLOOD

## A Romance of the Spanish Main

by RAFAEL SABATINI

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"CAPTAIN BLOOD," a Vitaphone picture with J. Warren Kerrigan in the title role, is an adaptation of this thrilling novel

CHAPTER XVII—Continued

"Again you misapprehend me," cried Lord Julian, his eyes concerning indignation. "That is not in my mind. Your followers will be included in your commission."

"And I've thought they'll go with me to hunt their brethren—the Brethren of the Coast? D'ye think I could take a commission of King James? I tell you I wouldn't be selling my hands with a thief and a pirate's hands though they be chief and pirate as what you heard Miss Bishop call me today—a thing of scorn, an outcast. And who made me that? Who made me thief and pirate? D'ye dream, man, what it is to be a slave? But there! I grow impatient for nothing at all. I explain myself. I think, and God knows, it is not my custom. I am grateful to you, Lord Julian, for your kindly intentions. I am so but you'll understand, perhaps. Ye look as if ye might."

Lord Julian stood a moment, watching the tall figure as it moved away towards the aft. Then, letting his arms fall helplessly to his sides in dejection, he departed.

CHAPTER XVIII

### THE SERVICE OF KING JAMES

Miss Arabella Bishop was aroused very early on the following morning by the brazen voice of a burglar and the insistent clanging of a bell in the ship's belfry. In his cabin Lord Julian was already astir and hurriedly dressing. About him in the waist, where all last night had been so peaceful, there was a frenziedly active bustle of some three-score men. By the rail, immediately above and behind Lord Julian, stood Captain Blood in altercation with a one-eyed giant, whose head was swathed in a red cotton kerchief, whose blue shirt hung open at the waist. As his lordship, moving forward, revealed himself, their voices ceased, and Blood turned to greet him.

"Good morning to you," he said, and added: "I've blundered badly, so I have. I should have known better than to come so close to Jamaica by night. But I was in haste to land you. Come up here. I have something to show you."

Wondering, Lord Julian mounted the companion as he was bidden. Standing beside Captain Blood, he looked astern, following the indication of the Captain's hand, and cried in amazement. There, not more than three miles away, was land—an uneven wall of vivid green that filled the west in horizon. And a couple of miles this side of it, bearing after them, came speeding three great white ships.

Wolverstone looked down sadly on Lord Julian. "So you're like to be in yet another sea-fight afore ye've done 'n' ships, my lord."

"That's a point we were just arguing," said Blood. "For I hold that we're in no case to fight against such odds."

"The odds be damned!" Wolverstone thrust out his heavy jaw. "We're used to odds. The odds was heavier at Maracaybo, yet we went out, and took three ships. They was heavier yesterday when we engaged Don Miguel."

"Aye—but those were Spaniards."

"And what better are these?—Are ye afraid of a lubberly Barbados planter? What ever ails you Peter? I've never known by scared afore."

A gun boomed out behind them. "That'll be the signal to lie to," said Blood, in the same listless voice; and he fetched a sigh.

Wolverstone squared himself before his captain.

"I'll see Colonel Bisho in hell or ever I lies to for him."

"Oh, but—by your leave," his lordship intervened, "surely there is nothing to be apprehended from Colonel Bishop. Considering the service you have rendered to his niece and to me, I assure you that my word counts for something in England."

"Oh, aye—in England. But this ain't England, damme," Wolverstone laughed.

Came the roar of a second gun, and a round shot splashed the water less than half a cable's length astern. Blood leaned over the rail to speak to the fair young man immediately below him by the helmsman at the whipstaff.

"Bid them take in sail, Jeremy."

He said quietly, "We lie to." But Wolverstone interposed again.

"Hold there a moment, Jeremy!" he roared. "Wait!" Captain and

## A CHRISTMAS CAROL

Color Cut-Outs

Adapted for boys and girls from the famous story by Charles Dickens.

COLOR AS YOU PLEASE—USE PLENTY OF BRIGHT COLORS

XIII. THE GIFTS

Before going to church Scrooge also sent an enormous turkey to Bob Cratchit's house. A turkey so big that Scrooge was sure it never could have stood on its own legs. A lot of other sodas and presents were sent along with the turkey, especially things for Tiny Tim, the little lame boy.

When church was over, Scrooge crept over to his nephew Fred's house and when they spotted him they dragged him into the dining room, the sitting room, and the parlor; all at once they were so happy to see him and think that he really did believe in Christmas. Scrooge had never had such a good time. When it was over, the old man decided he must get to the office early next morning and surprise his clerk, Bob Cratchit. Sure enough, Scrooge did this and when Bob Cratchit entered Scrooge said:—(Now, how do you suppose Scrooge will treat poor Bob? The way to find out is to read tomorrow's story.)

(Copyright, 1924)

## Here's A Week's Fascinating Puzzling For The Whole Family.

This box 9x5 1/2 inches in size, contains more than a collection of Cross Word Puzzles to be solved. It offers a competition in puzzle solving. More than that, it increases your vocabulary and improves your spelling—both highly desirable for everybody. In solving these puzzles, you will consult the dictionary and are bound to acquire new words. Ask any Cross Word Puzzle fan if there is any pastime more engrossing and amusing. When the competitive feature is added, the pleasure is doubled. This game contains 24 puzzles on twelve separate cards so that as many as twelve people can work on different ones.

### HERE ARE FOUR ENTHUSIASTS PLAYING THE GAME

NO SPECIAL ABILITY REQUIRED. Anyone can learn to play in one minute. After the first few minutes, the player acquires a certain knack that makes the puzzle less difficult than one would think. As the squares are gradually filled with letters, the enthusiasm grows and the competition becomes keenly exciting.

The Game contains:

- 4 easier puzzles for young children
- 10 harder ones for older children
- 10 intricate ones for grown-ups
- 1 directions for playing
- 1 answer book

Get Your Game Today! Our Supply Is Not Unlimited.

### ROD AND GUN

The January number of Rod and Gun in Canada comprises a variety of interesting stories and articles in addition to the excellent regular departments. Teddy's Hospitality from the pen of R. Valentine Gilham is a well-written and entertaining story, while the first installment of Close Races by A. J. Colbourne tells of the thrilling adventures of a seal hunter. In his Winter Snipe or "Winter Oxeys" Bennycastle Dale furnishes interesting and valuable facts concerning a rare and little-known Canadian bird. The other regular contributors of stories, J. W. Winster, F. V. Williams, and Martin Hunter uphold their reputations in fine style and a number of articles on miscellaneous subjects of interest to sportsmen, including that of conservation, will be sure to hold their attention. The regular departments, conducted by the department editors, are all up to the mark and complete an unusually good number of the magazine. Published monthly by W. J. Taylor Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

## IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

THE QUESTION

Dear Mr. Editor,—

Is there a Santa Claus or is it only Daddy and Mums making believe? I want to know 'cause my brothers say the fellows in their grades tell them there is no Santa, and that Fathers and Mothers and friends fill our stockings when we go to sleep. Please, Mr. Editor do tell me if Santa Claus is real or only make believe.

Your Little Friend,  
VIRGINIA.

THE ANSWER

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist. And you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! How dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childish faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. Nobody sees Santa Claus. But that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men see.

"You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside the curtain and view glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus? Thank God, he lives and lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia—nay, ten times ten thousand years from now—he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

—THE EDITOR.

## To the Fox Breeders of Prince Edward Island:—

The keen demand for Silver Foxes is for registered stock. Discriminating buyers are insisting on pedigree, and you would be well advised to meet their demands by registering.

If your strains are of pure Prince Edward Island origin they are eligible for registration in the Silver Black Fox Breeders' Association of Prince Edward Island. A CERTIFICATE OF BREEDING FROM IT IS RECOGNIZED THE WORLD OVER AS THE INDICATION OF DESIRABLE BLOOD.

Inelligent and enterprising ranchers throughout the Province are registering their whole ranches with us. All foxes tattooed.

For further information write

### The Silver Black Fox Breeders' Association of Prince Edward Island

Head Office, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island

4-10-30M12

loyal follower faced, their glances met, surly denance braving dull anger, surprise and pain.

"There is no question," said Blood, "of surrender for any man aboard save only myself. If I can report to England that I am taken and hanged, he will magnify himself and at the same time gratify his personal rancour against me. I'll send him a message offering to surrender about as surprising as Miss Bishop and Lord Julian with me, but only on condition that the Arabella is allowed to proceed unharmed. It's a bargain that he'll accept, if I know him at all."

"Ye're surely daft, even to think of it, Peter."

"Not so daft as you when you talk of fighting him." "Before we've run another half-mile we shall be within range."

Wolverstone swore elaborately, then suddenly checked. Out of the tail of his single eye he had espied a trim figure in gray silk that was according to the companion so he had not seen Miss Bishop come from the door of the passage leading to the cabin. And there was something else that those three men on the poop, and Pica immediately below them, had failed to observe. Some moments ago Ogle, followed by the rest of his gun-deck crew, had emerged from the booby hatch, to fall into muttering, angrily veheement talk with those who abandoned the gun-tackles upon which they were laboring, had come to crowd about him.

Even now Blood had no eyes for that. He turned to look at Miss Bishop, marvelling a little, after the manner in which yesterday she had avoided him, that she should now venture upon the quarter-deck, her presence at this moment, and considering the nature of his altercation with Wolverstone, was embarrassing. Captain Blood bowed his head and bowed silently in a greeting which she returned composedly and formally.

"What is happening, Lord Julian?" she enquired.

As if to answer her a third gun spoke from the ships.

"That's his lordship answered her, fleeing his lordship answered her.

Before more could be added, their attention was drawn at last to Ogle, who came bounding up the broad ladder, and to the men lunging aft in his wake. Blood, confronted him.

"What's this?" the Captain demanded sharply. "Your station is on the gun-deck. Why have you left it?"

"Captain," Ogle said, and as he spoke he pointed to the pursuing ships. "Colonel Bishop holds us. We're in no case either to run or fight."

"Ogle," said he, in a voice cold and sharp as steel, "your station is on the gun-deck. You'll return to it at once and take your crew with you, or else . . ."

"Threats will not serve, Captain. Captain Blood's hand closed over the butt of one of the pistols slung before him.

(Continued in our next issue.)

### ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

The directors of the North Wilshire Dairy Company met at the home of the president, Mr. Edwin Edwards, on Friday, Dec. 12th, to present to Mr. Bertram Lane, buttermaker, the following address with accompanying gift, a gold mounted fountain pen and pencil in a beautiful case. Address: Mr. Bertram Lane, buttermaker for Wilshire Dairy Company, 1000 St. St.—As your engagement with us for the present season has expired, we feel we would be neglecting a duty if we allowed you to leave us without expressing our regret at your departure and our appreciation of the service you have rendered. A few months ago you were unknown to us. By the recommendation of Mr. Vincent McQuaid that you were a first class buttermaker, we hired you, and now at the close of the season it gives us great pleasure to confirm the good things he told us of you. We are now able to class you among our foremost buttermakers and feel proud to be able to recommend you as such.

Ever on the job, courteous and obliging to patrons, coupled with your success as a buttermaker and your social and genial manner, you have made many warm friends during your stay with us.

In conclusion we kindly beg you to accept the accompanying gift as a small token of respect and esteem which the people of North Wilshire bear you, with the wish that wherever your lot may be cast you will meet with the same success you have achieved while among us.

Signed on behalf of patrons and friends: Edwin Edwards, pres.; Owen Campbell, sec.; A. B. Noy, manager; Donald McPherson, P. Dollar, Edgar Easter, Amos Monaghan, E. N. Easter.

## NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of The John R. Dinne Pedigreed Foxes, Ltd., will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Tuesday night at 8 p. m. Dec. 30, 1924.

JOHN R. DINNIS, Pres. 1438-12-17-m61

### GLEN WILLIAM SCHOOL

The following is the standing of Glen William School for the month of November:

Grade I.—1, John D. McLeod; 2, Flora Martin; 3, Colie McInnis; 4, Samuel Stewart; 5, Harold Acorn; 6, Lillian MacDonald; 7, Christy Martin; 8, Bruce McDonald; 9, Ella Acorn; 10, Donald McLeod; 11, Wilfred McDonald; 12, Billy Stewart; 13, John J. McLeod.

Grade II.—1, Allister McDonald; 2, Effie McInnis; 3, Mary J. Stewart.

Grade III.—1, Mary Q. Eva; 2, Donald Stewart.

Grade IV.—1, Arthur Stewart; 2, Jessie McDonald; 3, Lester McInnis.

Perfect attendance—Flora Martin, Christy Martin, Lillian McDonald, Annie McLeod, Isaac Stewart, Allister McDonald, Effie McInnis, Ella Acorn, Percy McPherson, Eric J. Eunis, teacher.

### WARREN GROVE SCHOOL

Warren Grove School honour roll for November.

Grade X.—1, Reta Wheatley; 2, Julia White.

Grade IX.—1, Wilfred MacKinlay; 2, Boris Dockendorg.

Grade VII.—1, Bessie Younker; 2, Kier Warren; 3, Grace Thompson.

Grade VI.—1, Harold Younker; 2, Clayton Stevenson and Max Thompson equal; 3, Fulton Warren.

Grade V.—1, Helen Warren; 2, Muriel Warren; 3, Robert Vicker.

Grade IV.—1, Eleanor Younker; 2, Marion Molyneux; 3, Lloyd Molyneux.

Grade III.—1, Ella Thompson; 2, Milton Willis; 3, Daniel MacLean.

Grade II.—1, James Vickerson; 2, Olive Thompson; 3, Martha Vickerson.

### BANGOR SCHOOL

Standing of Bangor school for the month of November:

Grade IX.—1, Mary Compton; 2, Ernest Ladner; 3, Fred McDougall.

Grade VIII.—1, George Grant; 2, Margaret Compton. Grade VI.—1, Gordon McDougall; 2, Ruth Compton; 3, Alex. McDougall. Grade V.—1, Nellie Eldridge; 2, Olive Compton; 3, Viola McKay. Grade III.—1, Evelyn Eldridge. Grade II.—1, Beth Ladner; 2, Florence McDougall. Grade I.—1, Fred Cobb; 2, Grade I. (Gr.)—1, Robert Compton; 2, James O'Brien; 3, Ralph McKay.

Perfect attendance—Mary Compton, Fred McDougall, Ernest Ladner, Ruth Compton, Ruth Ladner, Alex. McDougall, Gordon McDougall, Nellie Eldridge, Viola McKay, Evelyn Eldridge, Florence McDougall, Beth Ladner, Fred Cobb, Robert Compton.

### PARK CORNER SCHOOL

Honor Roll for October and November:

Grade IX.—1, Hazel Bernard; 2, Amy Campbell; 3, Jean Sharp; 4, Mary Harding; 5, Harold Bernard. Grade V.—1, Glenn McKenzie; 2, Chester McKay; 3, Arthur Pidgeon. Grade IV.—1, Eileen Howatt; 2, Muriel Montgomery. Grade III.—1, Jean Stewart; 2, Muriel Harding;

### MURRAY HARBOR SOUTH

The following is the standing of Murray Harbor North School for the month of November.

Grade IX.—1, Elizabeth Condon; 2, Ada Condon.

Grade VII.—1, Ellen MacLure; 2, Lorne Kennedy.

Grade VI.—1, Edward Glore; 2, Irene Kennedy and George Millar equal; 3, Floyd Johnston.

Grade V.—1, Preson MacLure; 2, Ruth Condon; 3, Dan Condon.

Grade IV.—1, Adolphus Condon.

Grade III.—2, Gladys W. Reid; 2, Hazen MacLure; 3, Ralph Condon.

Grade II.—1, Hazel Rice.

Grade I.—1, Lawrence Irving; 2, Chane Cow; 3, Lloyd Reid.

### VERNON SCHOOL

Honor Roll for the month of November.

Miss Harrington's Department—Grade IX.—1, Arthur Sullivan.

Grade VIII.—1, Edna Fraser and Mamie Masters, equal; 2, Mary McDonald; 3, Eunice McDonald.

Grade VII.—1, Harold Fraser; 2, Lloyd Westmoreland; 3, Margaret Huntley.

Grade VI.—1, Marion Jenkins; 2, William Sullivan; 3, Ruth Fraser.

Miss Sullivan's Department—Grade IV.—1, Edison Fraser; 2, Clifford Sullivan and Donald Huntley equal; 3, Joseph McDonald.

Grade III.—1, Ada Saunders; 2, Mary Martin; 3, Joseph McCormick.

Grade II.—1, Hazel Huntley; 2, George Sullivan; 3, Gladys Huntley.

### CLINTON SCHOOL

Honor Roll of Clinton School.

Grade X.—1, Verna Whitehead; 2, Marion Woodside; 3, Alberta Heaney.

Grade VIII.—1, Mildred Whitehead; 2, William Heaney; 3, Harvey Woodside; 4, Elna Paynter.

Grade VII.—1, Mildred MacKay; 2, Roy Woodside; 3, Ralph Heaney; 4, George MacKay.

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Save your money by buying here and getting useful and acceptable Xmas Gifts.

Holeproof Silk Hose from \$1.00 to ..... \$3.50  
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Rubbers, Dominion Brand, the old reliable, "best" for many years and the Ames Holden, well tried and tested and pronounced good by the public.  
Rhino, made by a new firm starting under favourable circumstances.  
Get Overshoes, Gaiters, Rubbers, etc., from us for we can serve you best from the largest well assorted stock in the Province.  
Our prices are lowest for we meet all quotations made by any store so our patrons can always feel safe.

## GOFF BROS., LTD.

District Passenger Agent's Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, December 16th, 1924. 1438-12-17-4

### Special Poultry Notice

We will be able to handle a limited quantity of turkeys, geese and ducks early this week at highest market prices.

We will take your offerings of live and dressed fowl and chickens until the end of the year. If your stock is not fat it will pay you to hold it rather than to rush it on the Christmas market in an unfinished condition.

### The Harris Abattoir Co., Ltd.

Charlottetown