

THE EASTERN GUARDIAN

CHURCH SERVICES

METHODIST

First Methodist—Rev. B. C. Borden, D. D. at eleven a. m., and Rev. G. M. Campbell, D. D., at seven p. m. Prayer service on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Students and strangers cordially welcome.

Grace Church—Rev. G. M. Campbell, D. D., at eleven a. m., and Rev. B. C. Borden, D. D., at seven p. m. Sunday School at Bible Class at 2.30. A cordial invitation is offered strangers and college students.

PRESBYTERIAN

St. James' Presbyterian—Rev. T. F. Fullerton at eleven a. m. and at seven p. m. Strangers and college students are cordially invited to all services. Sunday School at 2.30.

Zion—Morning prayer meeting at ten a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday School and Bible Class at 2.30. A cordial invitation is offered strangers and college students.

CENTRAL CHRISTIAN

Central Christian—Rev. J. F. Floyd at 11 and 7. Sunday School and Bible Class at 2.30. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m. All seats free. College students and strangers are cordially invited to attend all services.

BAPTIST

Baptist Church—Rev. Mr. Westmoreland, York, at eleven a. m., and seven p. m. Sunday School at 2.30 with "Loyalists" class of Adults in church auditorium. A cordial welcome is extended to all the services of this Church.

ANGLICAN

St. Paul's—Rector Rev. T. W. Murphy Sunday School and Bible Class at 2.30 p. m. Evening service at 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 3.30 a. m. All seats free.

St. Peter's Cathedral—Holy Communion at 8 and 11 a. m. Matins 10.15. Evensong at 7. Children's Catechising at 2.30 p. m.

ST. DUNSTON'S CATHEDRAL—First Mass at 7.30. Children's Mass at 8.30. Catechism immediately after Mass. High Mass at 10.30. Vespers and Benediction at 7 p. m.

SALVATION ARMY

Sunday, Services at 11, 3, and 7.30 p. m. Week night service—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

that no enemies were lurking near. Twice a slender gray goose had tried to pass the watchful old leader in order to investigate a patch of black earth beyond him, and both times was driven back by a hissing reprimand. The leader knew that on the wide feeding-field, his flock was safe, and he was not aware that dangers waited in those tufted streaks of muck beyond.

But the young goose, having satisfied her hunger, was anxious to explore the forbidden field, so carefully she worked her way behind the watchful leader, and slowly across to the grassy muck-strips.

Lying low behind the bog, the old fox watched her approach. He was sure now that he was to secure a prize, and his little eyes gleamed, and the long hair along his spine raised in expectancy. Nearer and nearer she came, and when she paused, some eight feet away from him, long neck stretched in answer to a quick call from the old gander, the fox sprang.

With a wild honk the captured goose tried to free herself, but two rows of strong teeth gripped the thick feathers of her breast. The fox tried to drag her down, but she slashed him with her sinewy wings, and slowly he backed towards the rushes, sure that once there he could speedily put an end to the bird's struggles, but before he could reach the thicket there was a wild accusation of him, and the old gander was upon him, beating him, striking him, holding him back.

The old fox stood the punishment for a time, then, anger getting the best of wisdom, he released the goose and glared upward at the big gander.

It was what that sagacious old bird hoped that he would do. Like a flash he darted aside and, avoiding the stroke of the angry fox, swooped beneath the weak and frantic goose, carrying her upward. As they reached the upper air currents the disordered flock, which had taken to wing at the first intimation of danger, curved downwards, parting to allow the gray goose her old position in the line.

Then the old gander took up his place at the head of the flock and they sped outward and away.—Archie P. McKishine in Toronto World.

THE SENTINEL OF THE FLOCK. Down through the early dawn, cleaving the mist-wreaths above the drowned lands, with strong wings, a flock of wild geese came speeding. All night long they had swept the span- less air lanes, the long-necked leader of the flock honking his "on-on" call whenever he felt a wavering in the ranks. Now that the long-leaked, for- feeding-ground spread beneath them, new life came to the weary sky-voys- agers and they echoed the wild honk of the gander as he curved swiftly downward.

Lower they dropped until the grassy bogland swept close beneath them. They smiled the tender grass-shoots, and their cries became more clamorous; they were very weary, very hun- gry.

The wise old leader led them round and round the black feeding field. Well had he learned the importance of being sure. The flock was in his keeping. He would make certain that no hidden danger lurked there before alighting.

At length, with a great fluttering of wings the wild geese settled. Immediately the old leader took up his position of sentinel on a little eminence, and with long neck upstretched searched the distant shore-line for what might prove a menace to his feeding flock.

He, too, was hungry, and he had broken the quartering wind for those behind him for many a weary mile. But he would not feed until the others were satisfied.

The rest of the flock paid no attention to the old gander. Now that he had led them to the feeding ground, they looked upon his leader- ship as something laid aside to be taken up again when they had fed and rested.

But the wise old bird knew that his flock, had not relaxed his vigil- his leadership was necessary at all once in the least, although he felt times. Here in a new and strange fairly confident that all was well and

feeding-field might be many a hidden danger he must guard his flock against. So he watched, turning slowly and scanning every bit of grass, every rush-clump suspiciously.

The red fox, whose hunting-field was the whole strip of broad marsh- land lying between the forest and the open bay, had heard the wild voices of the geese long before they came into sight far above him. The fox was old and wise and fierce. He feared no wild fowl of the marsh, not even the wild goose. He had killed the black duck and mallard, and once he had slain a white swan, as it basked in the sunshine close beside the reedy shore.

The red fox had been gatraised from his kind. Even among the prowlers of the marsh and forest he was avoided, because he was greater in size than any other red fox of the tangle.

...FISHING POOR—Reg. Dingle, of Bay Fortune, was in Souris Wednesday. He reports the smelt fishing very poor at present owing to the drift ice in the Bay!

EASTERN PERSONALS

...L. Quigley, Bear River, was among the visitors to Souris Wednesday.

...Misses Lily Jenkins and Miss Lizzie Pratt, Pownal, were in Charlottetown yesterday.

...John J. Campbell and Michael Murphy, Elmira, were visitors to Souris Wednesday.

...Mrs. David Murdock, Iris, is visiting her daughter—Mrs. Thomas A. Poole, Souris.

...Rev. M. McLeod of New Mills, N. B., has accepted the call to St. Peter's Bay.

...Charles Quigley of St. Peters left a few days ago for Newfoundland where he will spend the winter.

...Adolphus Cheverie, Souris, who has been employed on the D. G. S. Constance, has arrived home on a visit to his parents.

...The many friends of Miss Bridget Hughes, Souris, will regret to learn that she is confined to her home through illness.

...Their friends are glad to see the genial faces of Dan Macdonald and Angus Matheson in their midst again after a three months' sojourn in the West.

...Mrs. Samuel Macdonald of Dundas, accompanied by her daughter Hazel and Master Lawrence Thompson, have left for Boston where they will spend the winter.

THE SENTINEL OF THE FLOCK.

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feeding-field might be many a hidden danger he must guard his flock against. So he watched, turning slowly and scanning every bit of grass, every rush-clump suspiciously.

The red fox, whose hunting-field was the whole strip of broad marsh- land lying between the forest and the open bay, had heard the wild voices of the geese long before they came into sight far above him.

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The red fox had been gatraised from his kind. Even among the prowlers of the marsh and forest he was avoided, because he was greater in size than any other red fox of the tangle.

Next to feeding on the warm flesh of partridge, or rabbit, he loved giving battle, and he was a great fighter, as many of the night hunters, such as the swamp coon, could attest. So it was that he hunted alone along the feed-lined shallows of the marshland, sure that his hunting ground would not be molested by any fearing interloper.

As the first clamorous call of the high-flying geese came to his ears the fox sank quickly down behind a grass-tufted bog, his long muzzle pressed close between his forepaws, his tawny coat blending with the ripening grass. His little brown eyes blinked upward and as the wedge-shaped flock swept into view and curved downward on set wings, his red mouth watered, and he longed to set his sharp teeth in one of those long necks, and feast, as was becoming the king of the foxes.

As he lay, perfectly still, behind his hiding-place, the geese curved outward and sweeping in with wings set against the wind, alighted a few yards away from him.

He wanted to spring forward and tear one of those gabbling, waddling birds to earth, but he knew that this he could not hope to do. The distance between him and the nearest of the quarry was too great for him to span at a single bound. So he lay perfectly still and hoped that one of the hungry birds would come a little closer to him.

The big gander, acting sentinel for But the wise old bird knew that his flock, had not relaxed his vigil- his leadership was necessary at all once in the least, although he felt times. Here in a new and strange fairly confident that all was well and

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Price of Shirts \$1.25 and \$1.50.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Dec. 6/1912. Quotations furnished by F. B. McCurdy & Co., Stock and Bond Brokers, Members Montreal Stock Exchange, 164, Richmond St., Charlottetown, P. E. I.

NEW YORK STOCKS

Table with columns for stock names (Atchison, Ark. Beek Sugar, Am. Smelters, etc.) and prices (High, Low, Close).

MONTREAL STOCKS

Table with columns for stock names (Canadian Pacific, Detroit, Dom. Steel Corp'n, etc.) and prices (High, Low, Close).

Table with columns for stock names (Shawinigan, Toronto Ry, Brasilia, etc.) and prices.

COTTON

Table with columns for cotton types (Spot 1275 unchanged, December, January, etc.) and prices.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Table with columns for commodity types (December Wheat, May Wheat, etc.) and prices.

MARITIME PROVINCE SECURITIES.

Quotations furnished by F. B. McCurdy & Co., Stock and Bond Brokers, member Montreal Stock Exchange, Charlottetown.

Miscellaneous.

Table with columns for security names (Acadia Fire, Acadia Sugar Pfd., etc.) and prices.

Table with columns for security names (Maritime Telephone Com., Do. Pfd., etc.) and prices.

BONDS.

Table with columns for bond names (Brandram-Henderson 6's, C. B. Elec. 5's, etc.) and prices.

MARITIME PROVINCE SECURITIES.

Table with columns for security names (Maritime Telephone 6's, N. S. Steel 1st Mort. 5's, etc.) and prices.

Miscellaneous.

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"A lot of Children's serge dresses worth up \$2.50—offered today 98c each. This lot includes brown and blue serge and panamas. All wool dresses. Moore & McLeod 12-7M31.

"A very special lot of pretty all linen hemstitched handkerchiefs with pretty embroidered corners will be offered during our handkerchief sale at 10c each or 3 for 25c. Moore & McLeod 12-7M31.

"The Annual handkerchief day brings with it the finest showing of pretty handkerchiefs ever made in this store—see some of the lovely things. Moore & McLeod 12-7M31.

"This store buys all its handkerchiefs direct from the makers, that saves you all middleman's profits—that is the reason why we offer you better handkerchiefs for the money than any other store in P. E. I. Try it Moore & McLeod. 12-7M31.

"Making a final clean up of all those black and colored waists—good for we ring round the house the lot out on the big table in the ready to wear department—worth to \$2.00 clearing at just 59c each. Moore & McLeod 12-7M21.

"At our great great corset demonstration and sale we offer you a splendid corset worth 75c for 59c. We offer good dollar corsets for \$1.35. You can buy from us a \$2.00 corset for \$1.59. Moore & McLeod. 12-7M31.

"A 1 day Saturday we will offer a discount of 20 per cent off all lace curtains—get your share from this great assortment. Moore & McLeod 12-7M31.

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