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STILL ONLY 10c

Head of Hillsboro And Vicinity

Mr. Elvin Douglas spent holidays at his home in this district.

Mr. Walter Douglas of Souris spent New Year's day at his home here.

Mr. Wallace Douglas, Charlottetown, spent Christmas at his home in this district.

Mr. Johnnie Trainor has returned to the lumber woods after spending Christmas with his wife and family in this district.

The small man Mr. Jimmie Affleck of Mount Stewart was presented with a well filled purse from the Box Holders on his route.

After the snow storms eleven men from this district with their horses and sleighs broke the road through to Mount Stewart. Not an easy task.

Mr. Lane Douglas is spending his holidays with his parents. He plans to return to Prince of Wales College-Hills.

The many friends of Mrs. George McKenzie, St. Andrews, are pleased to know she has returned home after her operation in the P. E. I. Hospital.

Mrs. Emma Jay was a visitor to this district recently the guest of her sister Mrs. Gordon Douglas. Mrs. Jay plans to leave for U. S. A. in the near future.

Mr. Albert T. Jardine, formerly of this district, now residing in Mount Stewart, spent Christmas in Charlottetown with his daughter Mrs. Earl Warren.

Address And Presentation

To Mr. and Mrs. Matheson and Roddie, Hunter River, P. E. I.

We your neighbors and friends have gathered here this evening to welcome you to our community.

Usually this community has been the scene of departures, rather than arrivals, some never to return, others seeking their fortunes elsewhere. Therefore it magnifies our gratitude in welcoming you to this district.

Having known you personally for the last while, we can truthfully say that you have been the best of neighbours. You have always been ready to lend a helping hand. You have also been very sociable even though your neighbors have not always been so ready to make a call.

We feel sure that your presence will be missed and where you left as it is appreciated here.

We ask you to accept this small gift not for its pecuniary value but rather as a symbol of our affection.

Signed on behalf of your Friends and Neighbours.

FREE SEED AND NURSERY BOOK. TO GROW THE BEST PLANT THE BEST seed today for your free copy of our 1948 Seed and Nursery Book. Describes countless varieties of the newer and best Vegetable, Flower and Household Seed: Peas, Squash, Fruits, Bulbs etc. Don't fail to learn about the majestic new race of Giant Flowering Gladiolus, a colorful development and the new Cut-rose Plant and Drought Resistant Sweet Peas. Early planning is the secret of gardening success. Send (12 lines who ordered from us in 1947 will receive copy without request.)

Smart Girl

By

"Wait a minute, Van Arden. It's too quick. It won't hold water."

"What more can you ask, Barney? You'll get statements from the senator, Eric, Sally, Lolita and Miss Mayberry. Miss Mayberry will give your story tone. The most trifling things she does get her into the headlines. Senator Larsen may not come to trial. It doesn't matter. All I want is the story smeared over the front pages of the entire country. It will break Senator Larsen. That's what I get out of it. What you get out of it if you're clever, is your life."

Harry Selfert was sitting in the desk chair in the senator's study with a witch hazel compress on the top of his head.

"I was just sitting here smoking," he said, "whoever it was must have crawled through that window, or come in from the porch. I didn't hear sound. Next thing I knew, I was lying on the floor on my face and the briefcase was gone. As soon as I could get off the floor I phoned you."

"There goes the work of two months," the senator said wearily. "Gee, I'm sorry, Senator. I didn't think they'd have the nerve to bust in here, especially with Jim Bothero outside."

Eric said, "Where is Jim?"

"He was supposed to be out there. But he isn't there now. I didn't see him. Any word from Featherly?"

Harry Selfert rolled his eyes slowly. He glanced at Sally, made a faint grimace and said, "No, sir."

Sally slipped out of the study. She went upstairs to her room and cautiously lifted the receiver from her telephone. She wanted to call the country club, but she suspected that the extension in her room might be connected with the study.

It was. She heard Eric's voice giving Zorane's number. She heard the number being rung. And she heard Eric presently in a weary voice, "No answer."

A moment later she heard a door slam. She ran to her window and saw Eric getting into his roadster. He was, she supposed, going to New York to find out what was wrong at Zorane's. She ran back to the telephone, looked up the country club's number and called it. She asked the steward who answered to find Mr. Teel. Then Barney's voice, quite firm and cheery, said hello.

She gasped, "Barney! Oh, darling, I'm at the Larsens," and paused. "Did you have a nice talk?"

"Oh, yes. Everything's fine. Sal."

"I was wondering about the servant problem."

"Yes. Everything's all right."

"I don't see how it can be. Are you sure?"

"That's all right. I'll see you. "Goodbye, darling."

CHAPTER XXVII

Sally went downstairs. The senator and Harry were still in the study. Harry was sitting at her. The senator said, "Harry, a very mysterious thing happened at the club and I've been trying to figure it out ever since. Pop Kresco came all the way out from New York and accused Miss Porter of being Van Arden's errand girl."

"It's true," Harry said defiantly. "She is. She's the dame you've been tearing New York apart to find. Eric said not to tell you because he was handling her part in it personally. He looked boldly at Sally. "Personally!" he snorted. "It's got too personal, if anybody should ask me. It's about time you started handling her while there's a chance to do something. If there is a chance." He stopped. He was breathing hard.

"Go on!" the senator barked. "Go on!"

"Because Eric's nuts about her," Harry said resentfully. "And she's a snake in the grass. Ask her where she was two weeks ago Friday. Ask her who took the dough to Max Argyle. Ask her who delivered the interns suit to Zorane. Ask her how Van Arden slips the dope to his field men. Ask her that!"

"How? How?"

"It's the column of hers. In code. Ask Featherly. Ask Eric. Just because he's fallen for this dame he's been gumming the works for you all along the line. He said 'Don't tell the senator! All right, I didn't tell you. But it's time to tell you. I'm an honest man and I'm on your pay roll and I ain't used to double-crossing the people I work for.'"

Harry stopped. He swallowed. He was looking at the senator's fierce eyes with defiance. "All right, Harry. You can leave us alone."

When he was gone the senator turned heavily to Sally. She said miserably, "Yes, it's true. I'm the girl you've been looking for."

The senator, pale and shaken, stood up and said grimly, "Sally, you know how I've felt about you. I'm terribly fond of you. But you know what I said at the Heron Nonny No Club last night. I've got to put you under arrest."

The butler came in. "Miss Mayberry is calling with a Mr. Teel and a Mr. Van Arden, sir. Shall I show them in here?"

"Certainly!" he barked. "Show them in!"

Eric went to his apartment, on the nineteenth floor. Douglas let him in.

Eric said, "Has Featherly called?"

"No, sir. But Port Bend, Indiana has been calling. You're to ask for Operator Three."

Eric went out the back way and down the service stairs to the fifth floor. He let himself into the kitchen of Zorane's apartment. It was warm and stuffy, and all the lights seemed to be on. He saw the empty Bourbon bottle on the drain-board and the black streak which ran along the linoleum floor from the dining room door to the back door. He slipped to the swinging-

In Memoriam

Mrs. JANE ROBERTSON MARTIN

As the long shadows of the late October evening fell across the peaceful Brudenell River, the spirit of Jane Robertson Martin passed into the sunset. Death came quietly; the rainbow arch after the still storms of life as befitting a kind neighbor and a good mother who has found a calm.

Born Jane Robertson Mellish, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Mellish of Union Road eighty-eight years ago, she later married John Martin of Montague who predeceased her some forty-two years ago. Kind and charitable always, she lived and exemplified the great commandment, "Love thy neighbor as thyself," and there were few in the community who had not known her kindness and assistance in times of sickness and distress. Her motherly interest is cherished and mourned by her children: Mary, Mrs. Ira MacLaren of Brudenell, Jennie, Mrs. William Gaskick of Montague, George of New Perth, Freeman of Springwater, Saskatchewan, and Malcolm, Fred and Herman of Saskatoon as well as many grand-children and great-grand-children. One brother Frederick R. Mellish of Union Road survives.

The brief but impressive funeral services held from Saint Andrew's Presbyterian Church at Antigonish were conducted by her pastor, the Rev. R.D. MacLean and included the singing of two hymns "The Sands of Time Are Sinking" and "Forever With The Lord". Pallbearers were Russell MacLaren, Thomas Mellish, Samuel MacPherson, Clarence White, Thomas Cameron and Milton Fraser.

Numerous and beautiful floral tributes from Canada and the United States blanketed the casket, and the large congregation attending the solemn funeral rites bore witness to her true Christian character and integrity. She was laid to rest in the cemetery at Union Road.

Father, in thy gracious keeping leave we now thy servant, sleeping."

CENTRAL ROYALTY SCHOOL

Report for December: Junior Department.

Grade IV - 1. Maureen MacDonald, 2. Joyce Trainor, 3. Ralph Wright.

Grade III - 1. Anna MacMillan, 2. Edna Ross, 3. Marlon Clark.

Grade II - 1. Deanna Mayne, 2. Annie Laurie MacLean, 3. Ian MacDonald.

Grade I - No tests.

Highest Average - Deanne Mayne 94.4 per cent.

Perfect Attendance - Maureen MacDonald, Wayne MacAusland, Joyce Trainor, Ralph Wright, Frankie MacAusland, Sylvia MacKinnon, Anna MacMillan, Anne Carr, Ian MacDonald, Margaret Perry, John Morrison, Junior Ross. Teacher Helen Agnew.

BIG SALES IN LONDON

LONDON, Jan. 6 - (Reuters)-A litter of "drastic reduction" labels and groups of naked dummy models were strewn in London's larger department stores today after the first big January clearance sales since before the war.

The hunt for bargains reached a climax yesterday, when women shoppers spent about 500,000 clothing coupons.

door, pushed it open, crossed the dining room and looked down at the dead labor agitator. He returned to the kitchen and looked into the servant's room.

The black mark on the linoleum puzzled him. He turned to the kitchen, got down on hands and knees and inspected the long black streak. It could have been caused by a recent broadening of leather heel being dragged along the floor.

Eric went back to his apartment, picked up the telephone and dialed Police Headquarters, asked for the Missing Persons Bureau and reported Featherly's disappearance. The sergeant said, "I'll check it, Mr. Larsen. Call me back in ten minutes."

The telephone began to ring a moment after he had put it down. A deep bass voice in the receiver said, "It's Sam Green, Mr. Larsen. I think I've got the dope you want. He's going under the name of Lester Teel. He's telegraph editor of the Port Bend Courier-Journal. His real name is Cartwright. He's a bank absconder from Auckland, New Zealand. He came to the States in 1914 with sixty thousand dollars and a son aged about two. He sent his son through Princeton on what he had saved from the plunder. The son's name is Barney and he seems to be okay. What shall I do?"

"Come to New York as fast as you can and see me."

Eric broke the connection and called Headquarters again. The sergeant in the Missing Persons Bureau answering that description at the Flower Hospital, Mr. Larsen. He was picked up this morning unconscious in Central Park."

(To Be Continued)

Constipated? Try Nature's Remedy All-Vegetable Laxative

Feel dull, depressed because of irregularity? NR, an all-vegetable laxative with thorough, pleasing action, will help make you feel better. Get NR regular strength or NR Juniors (4 doses) for extra mild action. Plain or chocolate coated.

10-NIGHT 10c

25c

52c

Gigantic Pre Stock-Taking REDUCTION SALE At A Saving Of 33 1/3%

SAVE! SAVE! SAVE! Here is the greatest collection of reasonable money-saving opportunities that we have offered in years! Special clearances -- all the things you need right now -- all priced to ensure quick action.

Fur Coats of Quality and Fashion at a Tremendous Saving

Table with 2 columns: Fur Coats that formerly sold at, Now. Rows include \$145.00, 225.00, 350.00, 550.00, 595.00.

CONEY [dyed rabbit] FRENCH SEAL [dyed rabbit] RACCOON, MUSKRAT, PERSIAN LAMB and HUDSON SEAL [dyed muskrat] Misses Sizes 14 - 20 - Women's Sizes 38 - 44

Out-they-go Bargains in Coats

Table with 2 columns: Cloth Coats that formerly sold at, Now. Rows include 25.00, 39.00, 59.00, 89.00, 95.00.

Black and colored, both fur trimmed and untrimmed in fitted or loose styles. Misses' Sizes 14-20 - Women's Sizes 38 - 48 1-2

Misses' and Women's Classic Dresses

Table with 2 columns: DRESSES that formerly sold at, Now. Rows include 10.95, 16.95, 22.50, 29.50, 39.00.

Wools, Rayon Crepes, Rayon Failles and Rayon Gaberdines, also Dinner and Evening Gowns. Misses' Sizes 14-20 - Women's Sizes 38 - 44

SPORTSWEAR

Table with 2 columns: Exciting Values in All Wool Sweaters, Wind and Shower Resistant Cotton Poplin Raincoats, Wool and Gaberdine Skirts, Ski Pants. Rows include Sweaters (4.25, 5.50, 8.95, 9.75), Raincoats (14.95, 19.50, 21.50), Skirts (4.95, 8.95, 10.95), Ski Pants (10.95, 8.95, 5.95).

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