



A riot of wishes  
With a similar trend  
The best of the bunch is  
"Merry Christmas, Friend."

Carvell Bros. Ltd.

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

- Q. What is the proper sequence of pages in a short, friendly letter?  
A. First and fourth pages.  
Q. Must the bride take part in the wedding rehearsal?  
A. No; she directs it, but seldom takes part in it.  
Q. Is it a breach of courtesy to show a lack of interest in what is being told one?  
A. Yes; to be a good listener is

just as admirable as to be a good speaker.

Five minutes passed, but the small boy persisted in trying to take seven from five.

Finally, in exasperation, the teacher said: "Now, boy, if you had five apples in your pocket, could I take seven out?"

"No sir!" was the immediate reply. A benign smile wreathed the teacher's face, and he asked: "Why not, my lad?"

"Because, sir," answered the boy decidedly, "they're not yours!"

Department of Public Works and Highways  
PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

TENDERS FOR MATERIALS

Sealed Tenders will be received at this office until noon on Saturday, January 3rd, 1931, from any person or persons willing to supply and deliver at the various sites, the following materials:

- (1) QUAGMIRE BRIDGE, WELLINGTON, LOT 16.  
120 cords poles in 16 ft. lengths, not less than 4 ins. at small end.  
16 piles in 20 ft. lengths, not less than 8 ins. at small end.  
36 pieces 6" x 6" in 16 1/2 ft. lengths.  
72 pieces 2" x 5" in 16 1/2 ft. lengths.  
72 pieces 4" x 5" in 6 ft. lengths.
- (2) GRAND RIVER BRIDGE, LOT 16.  
26 pieces 12" x 12" in 23 ft. lengths.  
35 pieces 12" x 4" in 17 ft. lengths.  
70 pieces 12" x 4" in 16 ft. lengths.  
63 pieces 12" x 4" in 14 ft. lengths.  
24,500 F. B. M. of 4 inch plank in 19 ft. lengths, not less than 7 ins. in width.
- (3) MYRICK'S BRIDGE, TIGNISH, LOT 1.  
180 cords poles in 16 ft. lengths, not less than 4 ins. at small end.  
85 piles in 20 ft. lengths, not less than 8 ins. at small end.  
36 pieces 6" x 6" in 16 1/2 ft. lengths.  
72 pieces 2" x 5" in 16 1/2 ft. lengths.  
72 pieces 4" x 5" in 6 ft. lengths.
- (4) DARNLEY BRIDGE, LOT 18.  
50 pieces 5" x 5" in 15 ft. lengths.  
16,000 F. B. M. of 4 inch plank in 18 ft. lengths, not less than 7 ins. in width.
- (5) MILL RIVER BRIDGE, LOT 5.  
280 cords poles in 16 ft. lengths, not less than 4 ins. at small end.  
140 piles in 20 ft. lengths, not less than 8 ins. at small end.  
72 pieces 6" x 6" in 16 1/2 ft. lengths.  
140 pieces 2" x 5" in 16 1/2 ft. lengths.  
140 pieces 4" x 5" in 6 ft. lengths.

Materials for Lots Nos. 1, 3 and 5 to be delivered at the site. For Lots Nos. 2 and 4 the Tenderer may submit a price for the material delivered at the site, and also a price F. O. B. at the nearest railway station. All material to be inspected before delivery is taken by the Department or payment made.

Parties tendering to tender separately for the material for each bridge and may tender for the whole or any portion thereof, and Tenders to be marked "Tenders for Material."

A price per cord shall be submitted for poles and a price per M. B. M. for sawn lumber.

Poles to be of Spruce or Fir, straight and sound, and sawn lumber to be Spruce or Hemlock, square edged, free from wane and shakes, perfectly sound and the exact size specified, and to be delivered on or before the 1st day of April, 1931.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

L. B. MacMILAN,  
Deputy Minister of Public Works.

Long, Long Ago

(By Agricola)

Christmas is with us again, and with it the troubles of the Editors of "Christmas Numbers," who must find something new wherewith to tempt the jaded palates of their readers. It would appear that in the nineteen hundred odd years since the first Noel, that all that could be said has been said; and even the journalistic lights who invent those tid-bits of Norse and Teutonic mythology to account for the mistletoe and the holly, seem to show signs of exhaustion. About the only novel effect noticeable in this year's output is the use of "Gull" for Yule; but we may let that get by if we remember that the original users of the word had no qualms about its spelling—principally because they had no alphabet.

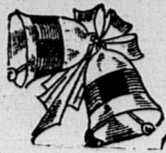
There is, however, one perennial source of interest remaining. In an ever-changing world the Christmas experiences of the older generation will furnish notable contrasts to that of the younger; and this leads me to write of a memorable Christmas long ago.

When I was a little shaver, six or seven years old, my folk received a letter, inviting me into the country to spend Christmas with my grandfather, and while accepting the invitation they little thought that the visit would extend for the next ten years. I had seen the old gentleman annually, when he had his summer vacation—a tall portly man—he stood six feet one in his stockings—and with the instinct peculiar to children and dogs, I observed a good deal of benevolence in his countenance; but he also possessed another characteristic of the "fine old English gentleman, all of the olden time," and that was a good deal of determination. Hence his invitation was something of a command.

After changing trains at Newcastle-on-Tyne, I sat last, under the kindly care of the guard as the train conductor is called, found myself at a small wayside station, where grandfather with a two-wheeled vehicle called a "trap," awaited me. Then came a long slow drive of four miles uphill all the way, which brought us to his house, situated about one thousand feet above sea-level.

Next morning, when I had time to look about, I certainly had the time of my life—there was so much to appeal to the inquisitive mind of a youngster. The house was a large one—I counted eight "chimney-spots" on the chimney stack and not all the rooms had fires—and had been built somewhere in the late 1830's, when the North Country was much disturbed by the rebellious activities of the Chantists. The doors were all plated inside with iron, and an iron bar falling into sockets on each side, fastened each securely. The windows had heavy wooden shutters inside, which folded and swung back into recesses on each side. The place would have stood a small siege, and per-

A Christmas Day full of  
delight  
And presents by the score  
We're wishing you with all our  
might  
What could we wish you  
more?



McLure & MacKinnon

haps the precaution was necessary, as there had been good cause for alarm a few years previously. At a village not far distant the miners had been very turbulent, and a rumor having arisen that the leaders were to be arrested by a party of dragoons from Newcastle, the "rebels" dragged an old cannon to a point where it commanded the main road, and spent their leisure manufacturing pikes for use against the men, and caltrops (crow's-feet, they called them) to lame the horses. However on this instance the troops did not come and the affair fizzled out.

But I'm getting away from my story. It was two days to Christmas and the house was redolent with the smell of warm spices, and my aunt and the two maids were as busy as bees. The Christmas pudding I found had been made a fortnight previously and was hanging to ripen. The Christmas groceries had come in; they were hauled from town ten miles away, by carrier, and were packed in large boxes with sides nearly three feet square. There was not the variety of fruits available at the festal season as there is now; nothing but apples and oranges. But there were all kinds of nuts, and plenty of them, and what more did a boy with a healthy appetite want?

Well, Christmas Eve came at last and there was some cessation of labor. The house had been bedecked with holly and mistletoe, for paper streamers were unknown. As I sat looking out of the window in the twilight, just before supper, I was surprised to see a number of lights spring up in the avenue of shade trees leading to the road-gate. They approached and presently there was a knock at the back door, and a quavering voice was lifted against the frosty air in doleful music. Then one of the maids—they were called "servants" then and didn't care—came in and announced that Old Betty was at the door. "Bring her in," said grandfather, and the mystery of the lights was made plain. She had a board in front of her, supported by shoulder straps, and on it was a number of candles, all alight, embedded in pellets of brick clay which kept them upright. In the midst was a tiny candle, with a doll in it—the image of the Christ-child. This custom must have come down from the times when Catholicism was the national religion of England, for customs die slowly in the North Country. Old Betty obliged the company with another carol, and was invited to stay for supper in the servant's kitchen, after which grandfather (as I found to be his custom in necessitous cases) gave her two shillings and sent her on her way rejoicing. She died the following year and the custom with her. She was the feminine "Last Minstrel."

To bed at nine of the clock, as Peppys would say. Grandfather was always last up, and wound the old clock at ten, promptly, his last act before retiring. (That clock is ticking away as placidly here as I write, as it ever did in those far off days and scenes). At five o'clock the next morning by the sound of voiceseta morning I was awakened by the sound of voices "under the window." Then they broke into music. It was only "Tammam" Anderson, the sexton and the members of the village choir with more "carols," but, like Maggie Tulliver, in my juvenile innocence I imagined that there was something supernatural about the affair, and the image of men in fustian clothes was thrust away by the vision of angels resting on the parted cloud. A big pot of coffee had been put "on the hob" to keep warm for the nocturnal singers, and aunt and the girls got up to minister to them, but Tammam

and the male members of the choir voted in favor of the ale which was kept in a big barrel in the outside pantry. Grandfather didn't get up but sent down five shillings, which the party probably spent afterwards in riotous living, at the village inn.

After breakfast, the dinner was got under way, and at half past ten we all (except one of the maids) went to church. Tammam had the edifice "lovely and warm;" and the women choristers had spent the two evenings previous in decorating it with holly, principally. Hundreds of leaves had been plucked from the stems, and threaded on string to make "chains." These chains were wreathed round the font, the pillars, and the arch. Appropriate texts, in white cotton batting letters on a pink ground, and bordered with holly, hung on the walls and circled the chancel arch. Flowers there were none, but the altar gleamed with the scarlet of holly berries and the sheen of the glossy leaves. The service was short and bright; not only the choir but the whole congregation sang their best—I might say their loudest. Only the anthem was reserved for the choir, and all the psalms were musical—not merely recited. As we departed homeward it was with a whole-hearted sense that we had participated in a true service of praise.

I said that all but one went to church, and this must be explained. In England Christmas is the chief festival, but in Scotland they seemed to think more of New Year's Day. We were not so far from the border, and so both days came in for their share of festivity. On Christmas day we had a big round of the "mighty roast beef of Old England," and on New Year's Day we sacrificed the best goose of the flock. Now, the beef was not roasted in the oven; the procedure was far different. Hanging from the high mantel, before the huge fireplace, was a neat contrivance called a "bottle-jack." In appearance it was exactly like a big bottle made of brass, but from the bottom of the "bottle" there hung a hook upon which the joint was suspended. The jack was wound up with a key, and the hook slowly revolved several times in one direction, then clicked, reversed, and swung round as many times in the other, continually turning the meat before the fire. A big polished metal screen was placed behind it to concentrate the heat of the fire, and a dripping pan underneath to catch the "gravy." It was necessary for one to stay at home to make sure that the jack did not run down and to baste the roast with the fat from the pan. Meat done in that way had a flavor that no oven could give.

Dinner over, we were sitting "in measureless content," when the door was flung open and in bounced a bunch of sooty young scallawags from the village. "Open the door, and I enter in," was their greeting at the top of their voices, and forthwith they began a kind of drama in doggerel rhyme, in which figured such

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MINARD'S  
"KING OF PAIN"  
LINIMENT

Millview and Vicinity

Mrs. W. L. Jenkins has returned home after spending a few days in the city.

Messrs Walter and Theophilus Crane, Millview, were visitors to the city Wednesday.

Messrs Holland, Nash and Whitlock city were in Millview Thursday grading poultry.

Mrs. E. V. Grant and daughter Doreen Millview, spent a few days the guest of her daughter Mrs. Leo McKenna, Cornwall.

The following is a letter of sympathy received by Mrs. W. L. Jenkins from the Millview Woman's Institute.

Dear Mrs. Jenkins It is with deepest feelings of sorrow that we write you in this time of bereavement.

We realize that our words of sympathy will not lessen your grief, but we trust that it will console you to know that we sympathize with you and wish it were in our power to lighten your sorrow.

However, we recommend you to Him who heal all hearts and pray that He will comfort you in your trying tribulation. Signed Members of Millview Women's Institute.

Messrs M. E. Jenkins and Joseph Smith were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Drake.

The many friends of Mr. R. B. Mulrow Millview are pleased to know he is recovering after his recent illness.

Mr. Kaye Khoun, Vernon River left for his home in Denmark recently. It is Mr. Khoun's intention to be absent from the Island for some months.

A number of duck and goose dinners have been held in Millview, during the past week or two. The following are a list of dinners and the guests attending, each, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McEachern had as their guests, Misses Olive and Margaret Smith, Messrs Harold Robertson, Cyrus and Lester Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Jenkins had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Howard Court, city, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Jenkins, Hazelbrook, Mr. K. J.

for colds!  
Ask your doctor about beechwood cross and oil of eucalyptus—the two great remedies combined in this 23 year old oil treatment. 50c—your druggist or direct.

The Tree of Health  
Beechwood  
PREPARED BY CAREW & FRASER, NEW GLASGOW, N.S.

May the glow of the Christmas Candle  
Reward your integrity  
And more business than you can handle,  
Assure your prosperity.



Palmer Electric Ltd.

Burford, city, Mrs. E. Weatherbe and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wood had as their guests, Miss Christine Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Morrison and Mrs. Jardine and daughter Edith.

Miss Mary Collins, Vernon River was a recent visitor to the city.

Mr. Alfred Brehaut Village Green was a recent visitor to Millview.

December! We are on the last lining of the old year of 1930. Only one leaf left on the calendar. Just in a few days we will be shouting "Happy New Year" and swearing off certain old habits making resolutions for the Glad New Year of 1931. Now lets scan the new month's calendar and see what December holds in store for us. Here are some of the noteworthy dates:

- Friday, Dec. 5—full moon
- Monday Dec. 15—Feast of Lights
- Tuesday Dec. 17—Poet Whittier's Birthday
- Friday Dec. 19—New Moon
- Sunday Dec. 21—Forefathers' Day

Monday 22—Winter begins  
Thursday Dec. 25—Christmas  
Sunday Dec. 28—Children's Day  
Wed. Dec. 31—New Year's Eve  
The monthly meeting of the Millview Woman's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Norman Sheidow on Dec. 4th.

At there were fifteen members present. The meeting opened by singing the Ode. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. It was decided to buy prizes for the school children instead of giving the money. Mrs. M. E. Jenkins and Mrs. Norman Sheidow were appointed to visit schools and take a treat to the children. It was decided to make candy to sell at Christmas concert. Roll call to be answered at next meeting by "Different ways of using potatoes" It was decided to write a letter of sympathy to Mrs. W. L. Jenkins. A contest was put on by Mrs. Leo Hynes and Mrs. Hermon Ings. 1st and 2nd prizes going to Mrs. Norman Sheidow and Mrs. Geo. H. Jenkins. Meeting closed by singing the National Anthem. Luncheon was served in Mrs. Sheidow's usual manner. Next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. W. L. Jenkins.

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AND DOG BISCUIT  
Their Choice  
A BALANCED RATION

THE FINEST OF FUR

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Tablets  
You need all these ingredients, so insist on this box. Get it at any drug store, 30c.

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BROMO-QUININE  
Tablets

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Expedient and  
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Opposite Prince Edward Theatre  
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Especially on Christmas Day.  
May you enjoy what is your due  
And all your years be bright and gay.



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The Largest Dealers in Canadian Fish in the United States  
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