

SAVE ON FOOD

BUY A LARGE ORDER FROM THIS SALE OF SPECIALS

Fresh Frozen STRAWBERRIES, Pkg. 51c

RADIO PEAS, 3 tins 56c

Campbell's Tomato SOUP, 3 tins 31c

Aylmer Tomato KETCHUP, Lge. 2 for 45c

AYLMER RHUBARB—65% Sugar Syrup, 49c

Fresh Frozen STRAWBERRIES, Pkg. 53c

Bleached SULTANA RAISINS, 2 lb. 57c

Paper SERVIETTES, Pure white, Large pkg. 23c

Aylmer DICED BEETS or CARROTS, 5 tins 73c

Q.T. PIE CRUST, 2 pkgs. 39c

Fresh Tender PRUNES, 2 lb. cello bag 35c

EXTRA SPECIAL FRESH COCONUT—Reg. 79c, lb. 59c

LOOK !! TUESDAY MORNING 8:30 A.M. to 11:30 A.M. ROUND STEAK, 35c

Young Tender Beef Sold Over The Counter Only No Telephone Orders

We will have TURKEYS, GEESE, DUCKS, CHICKEN in stock for Armistice Holiday ORDER EARLY

EXTRACTS—25 Flavours to choose from including Lemon, Vanilla, Rum, Gin, Peppermint, Honey Maple, Butter, Clove, Almond, Coconut, etc.

Clark's PORK & BEANS, 3 tins 56c

Fine Quality Pkg. TEA, Lb. 85c

Joy Brand SWEET RELISH, Reg. Price 25c, Sale Price 19c

First Grade Creamery BUTTER, Lb. 65c

RINSO SOAP POWDER With an Order

Dunstaffnage Brand OLD CHEESE, Lb. 49c

Heinz CHILI SAUCE, Bottle 39c

SALMON, Fancy Keta, Lb. tin 39c

Iceberg Head LETTUCE, Head 23c

Old City STRAWBERRY JAM, 2 lb. jar 53c

ISLAND HONEY—All Sizes

Island Macintosh APPLES, While they last, Big Bushel Hamper, 2.89

BLUE GRAPES, Basket 75c

CANDLES, Limited Supply, Doz. 29c

Cash & Carry Stores, 187 GT. GEO. ST. Sale Ends MONDAY, NOV. 10th

THE KIRK PULPIT

Preaching yesterday morning, the Minister, the Rev. T.H.B. Somers, said: Incidentally we are told what distinguishes these great heretics among mankind. They are strict in with a discontent: "They desire a better country." In the midst of deplorable they foresee a just and joyous commonwealth. In the midst of war they dream of a righteous comradeship in the earth. Abraham could not abide the earthliness of Chaldea; that land was rotten at the core. So Abraham went out, "not knowing whither he went," seeking a city that had foundations. Moses could not endure the oppression of Egypt, and led his people across a wilderness to a Promised Land. Always that discontent — not from a warped mind, but from a mind illumined by a dream. Of such stuff are genuine heroes made. But this mark of heroism bites deeper; though these lighted souls yearn and strive for a fairer world, they know full well that this planet and man's mortality, whatever city may here be built, can never satisfy their longing. "They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly." It has been our recent fashion to flinch from this trait of heroism. We had better not flinch. The true hero is a realist. He desires a world of reasonable plenty and of peace, but only that which can be helped on their pilgrimage. For he himself a pilgrim; here he has "no abiding city." How can there be an abiding city where years corrode and death mingles mockery of love, and the planet itself grows cold? The pilgrim understands a strange paradox of our life on earth. This paradox: if we live for this earth, coveting to build here some "brave new world" though there were no threat of death and years, our "brave new world" tumbles into chaos; but if we try to build here a highway for pilgrim souls, thinking meanwhile of another world and of man's eternity, this world also partakes of everlastingness. There is a lost saying of Jesus, found not long ago in a dust heap in Egypt and possibly authentic, which reads: "This world is a bridge, ye have to travel over it, and not to build your houses on it." You and I know, when we are willing to be honest, that this world at best could never content us. The heroes live in that honesty.

Ellen's Diary

(Continued from page 2)

James is not one who sets any store by such fascinating details, though he is careful to pick up a horse-shoe, walk around a standing ladder, never put much dependence in Friday. By way of lending a helping hand to a neighbor at his farming, they threshed a strange grain in the gear set today in a barn up at the other farm. An interesting and versatile grain, the flour of which once figured more prominently in the diet of Islanders, than at present. Made "raised" with yeast, sweet and substantial and wholesome fare, or in a batter with milk or buttermilk, golden fritters, to tantalize healthy appetites in the tany Fall evenings or when Winter came to farmsteads.

Buckwheat, of course in shape fashioned after the beechnuts which I fancy are dropping these days to make messy chewings for farm children, who search them out of leafy recesses, or for those interesting friends of Jamie's and mine — the squirrel families to add to their Winter stores. At dinner, when James returned (and Jamie with him) to talk about the threshing, it was not at all difficult for me to hear once again the buzz of Summer bees gathering the riches from the sweet-scented blossoms of "that buckwheat up in the new land" and to see youngsters bearing bowls of precious raspberries from sunny slashes in the neighboring woodlands, through the fragrance of it, choosing footsteps carefully so as not to trample even a stock of the grain in their proud homing.

And now turning away from his picture-book, and while awaiting James' incoming from the last of his choring, Jamie asks shyly, "And now, how about a little talk — until granddaddy comes in?"

Until tomorrow — Diary — Good night.

However he had little time for the observance of any superstitions today, for breakfast was scarcely past before he was off with the team in a grain-wagon to a new work. He went, I believe, with his pack of books toward his home-cakes. "This he said gathering up the lines "would be a grand day to work at the turnips." But when one sets out to do a good turn there must be no looking back, no regrets and no loitering. "It's many a day, Ellen" he said before moving off "since I worked at the like of what we're going to be doing today. Yes, many a day. Though to say we could not have asked for any better day." By way of lending a helping hand to a neighbor at his farming, they threshed a strange grain in the gear set today in a barn up at the other farm. An interesting and versatile grain, the flour of which once figured more prominently in the diet of Islanders, than at present. Made "raised" with yeast, sweet and substantial and wholesome fare, or in a batter with milk or buttermilk, golden fritters, to tantalize healthy appetites in the tany Fall evenings or when Winter came to farmsteads.

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Contributions To Protestant Orphanage

Specials Orange Service Bradalbane by L. M. Montgomery, L.O.B.A. and Calvin L.O.L. 15.20

Freeborn by Mrs. Austin Rogers, Mrs. Hubert MacNeill and J. B. Lewis. 5.00

Mrs. Austin Scates 5.00 Frank Deacon 2.00

1.00 Each: Colby Lewis; George Deacon; Everett Schurman; Mrs. Brewer; Auld; Mrs. John Lewis; George Lewis; George Jardine; Mrs. C. B. Matheson; Mrs. Karl Nielson; R. C. Auld; Mrs. George Rogers; Mrs. Reginald Reeves; Mrs. Cecil E. Payne; Truman Payne; John Payne; Clayton Smith; William Francis; Edgar Reeves; Hubert MacNeill; Ruth Simmons; Walter Simmons. 1.00 Each: Cecil Payne; Ralph Burns; Barlow Bird; Everett Francis; Von. McCaull; J. B. Lewis; Rene Arbing; Mrs. Austin Rogers; Albert Campbell. 25c Each: Sidney Bigelow; Mrs. Clifford Francis. Total—33.00

Mount Stewart North by Mrs. Russel C. Clark 2.00

1.00 Each: Russel C. Clark; McLeod Douglas; W. L. McLeod; Harold Atfield; Mrs. Morrison; Mrs. Earl Jay; Stirling Clark; Winston Bird; Harry MacKay; Bruce Atfield. 1.00 Each: Mrs. Mercer; Mrs. Addison Coffin; Mrs. Frank Rose; Mrs. Chester Coffin; Mrs. Lloyd Jay; Mrs. Jonathan Atfield; Montague MacKay; John Garnham; Mrs. Luther Coffin. 50c Each: Mrs. Merton Jardine; Mrs. Robert Pigott; Mrs. Roy Leard. 25c: Mrs. James Campbell. Total—33.75

Mount Stewart South by Mrs. L. E. Jay 1.00

1.00 Each: Mrs. Roland Jay; Mrs. Esther Clark; Mrs. Alfred Atfield; Mrs. Daniel O. Clark. 75c: Mrs. P. L. Coffin; 50c: L. E. Jay. 50c Each: Mrs. Alden Bird; Mrs. Francis Atfield; Mrs. James Jardine; Mrs. Ira Clark; Mrs. Robie Bond; Mrs. Lane Pigott; Mrs. Fred Clark; Mrs. Harry Crane; Wm. Douglas; Ernest McEachern. 25c Each: Mrs. Earl Garnham; Mrs. Arthur McLaughlin; Mrs. A. McKenzie. Total—11.10

Albany, Wallace by Lera Ross and Myrtle Walsh 5.00

J. P. Lord 4.00 2.00 Each: W. P. Cameron; Sterling MacKay. 50c Each: Stanley Delaney; Florence Cameron; Ernest Payne; Mrs. George Burns; Murdoch Dawson; Harry Ross. 25c—Harry Arnette; 25c—Jack Clow. Total—16.60

EASTERN DISTRICTS South Lake by Annie Rose 5.00

2.00 Each: Mrs. Austin Fraser; Mrs. Elmer Fraser; Mrs. A. Cameron; Fred Rose. 50c—Mrs. George Coffin. Total—12.50

Bothwell by Pearl Stewart 1.00

1.00 Each: Robert Bruce; Jeanie Bruce; Joyce Bruce; Talbot Stewart; Mrs. Trueman Mosley. 50c—Mrs. Percy McDonald. Total—5.00

Kingsboro by Edith MacGregor 75c

50c Each: Mrs. Florence Robertson; Mrs. Harvey Stewart. 50c Each: Mrs. Havelock Robertson; Mrs. Ralph Robertson; Mrs. H. R. Bell; Mrs. Robert Yates; Mrs. Clinton Stewart. 40c: William MacDonald; 35c—Edith MacGregor. 25c—Mrs. Freeman Stewart. Total—5.00

Kingsboro by Charlie Robertson and Clinton Young 1.00

1.00 Each: Mrs. James Robertson; Charlie Robertson; Betty Robertson. 50c Each: Fred Robertson; Joshua McDonald; W. Young. 35c—Mrs. Barton McDonald; 30c: Herland Kennedy. 25c Each: Mrs. Seth McLean; Herbie Fraser. Total—5.65

Kingsboro by Ada McLean 1.00

1.00—Earl Kennedy 45c Each: Chester Bruce; Wilfred McLean. 50c Each: Mrs. Wayne Bruce; Mrs. Percy Coffin; Marion Kennedy; Mrs. Robert Robertson; Mrs. Wilbur Jarvis; Mrs. Lydia Stewart. 35c—Kenneth MacGregor. 25c—Mrs. John Robertson. Total—5.90

Head Head by Mrs. Ervin Robertson 1.00

1.00 Each: Riddie Kidson; Ira Young; George Jarvis; Regale Rose; Ervin Robertson; Mrs. Lyman Rose; Mrs. Lester Robertson; Mrs. Geo. Bruce; Mrs. Hilda Fraser. 50c: Mrs. William Robertson. Total—9.50

Red Point by Mrs. Rawleigh Bruce 3.00

Mrs. Garfield Stewart 1.00

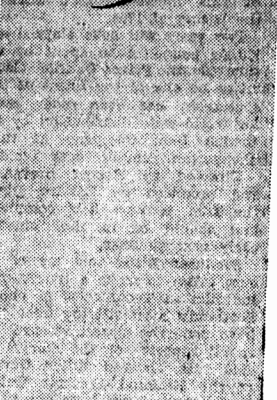
1.00 Each: Russel Garrett; Mrs. Rawleigh Bruce. 50c Each: Mrs. Harry Bruce; Mrs. Roy Bruce; Arthur Bruce. Total—6.50

Red Point by Mrs. Alvah Ching 1.00

1.00 Each: Clarence Ching; William Ching; Chester MacNeill; Charles Ching; Nelson Stewart. 50c—Tyler Ching. Total—5.00

Red Point by Irene Young 1.00

Men of Vision...



PROVED THEIR FAITH IN CANADA

...130 Years Ago

An exhausted Europe—torn by decades of war—was breathing more easily... two years before, in the Napoleonic Wars had at last ended at Waterloo. In the New World, the three-year-old Treaty of Ghent had ended an attempted invasion from the south... and the peoples of North America began a friendship that is the admiration of the world today.

At the very outset, the Bank issued its own bills and coins. Here was Canada's first real money. The currency moved more quickly... and the stability the nine men hoped for came rapidly. The people proudly welcomed this Canadian currency—and, as its circulation spread, so did the reputation of the new bank. Within a year of its founding it became the Government's banker, and its currency officially replaced the British money used by the Government up to that time.

JUST two weeks after the Bank started, Canada's first branch bank was founded... the B of M's Quebec agency opened—and, thus, the Canadian branch banking system began. The following year saw agencies opened at Kingston and York, now Toronto, and branches spread as the years went on. Hailed throughout the world for its strength and flexibility, this system of branch banking—began 130 years ago—has proved ideal for a country vast in area and small in population.

RECOVERY was rapid during the middle years of the century. Then came 1867... and a nation was born. But a trans-continental railway was a condition of Confederation, and now the Canadian Pacific had to be pushed through. To speed the construction, the enterprise was placed in private hands. The work went fast, and the last spike was driven five years earlier than expected. With faith characteristic of its nine founders, the B of M had backed to the limit this great national project.

Peace... new plans... new hopes... rehabilitation. Life in Canada still takes work, courage and, above all, vision... the kind of vision which spurred nine men to pioneer the nation's economy 130 years ago. From a corporal's guard in 1817, the staff of the B of M has grown to an army eight thousand strong... working closely with Canadians and their industries in hundreds of communities from coast to coast... supplying the lifeblood of credit to an expanding nation... seeking always—through sound counsel and friendly service—to give practical help to the million and a half customers who put their trust in the Bank.

What of Tomorrow...? Just as history foreshadows the future, so the record of Canada and of her first-established bank working together gives promise of bright tomorrows for the nation. "The twentieth century belongs to Canada"... and for that future we pledge ourselves anew to work constructively with Canadians in every walk of life.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Canada's First-established Bank

GEORGE W. SPINNEY, C.M.G., President B. C. GARDNER, Vice President and General Manager

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

(Continued From Page 2)

ANSWER: Perhaps when the rich girl jilted you for another man it hurt your pocketbook worse than it did your heart, but, at any rate, it does not seem to have put any crimp into your fascinations for the fair sex. However, I should earnestly advise you to stay single and thus prevent the tragedy of wrecking the lives of the three estimable young women who are so much in love with you. To keep three women happy is certainly a noble work of supererogation that falls to the lot of few men and will merit the applause of the gods.

But one thing troubles me—has a young bachelor, who is ideally suited for marriage, a right to stay single in these days when there is a shortage in the husband supply?

DEAR MISS DIX: We are a young couple who wish very much to have a family. Since our marriage, I have worked with my husband in his business, and in planning for the future we are in doubt as to whether it is wiser for me to remain as his secretary and to hire a woman to take care of the children, or whether I should devote all of my time to the rearing of our family.

What do you think?

MRS. A. C.

ANSWER: I do not think it is possible for any woman to do her full duty as a mother and follow a career at the same time. That is, ed, can be in two places simultaneously. You can hire a woman to take care of your children, but, no matter how much of a child-specialist she is, she cannot give them the intangible things that a mother gives her children.

It has been beautifully said that when the Creator found out that men could not be everywhere, He made mothers.

WAS DUTCH SONG

The "Yankee Doodle" song was taken from an old Dutch harvest song.

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YOU CAN'T BUY FINER FLOOR WAX

Famous for 50 years—now better than ever!

- FULL BODIED—rich in Carnauba wax!
- LONGER WEAR—resists dirt and scuffmarks!
- RICHER LUSTRE—gleaming protective finish!
- SELF POLISHING—just apply and let dry!
- ANTI-SLIP—laboratory tested and proved!

BUY THE ECONOMICAL QUART SIZE—ONLY 98¢

Old English

NO RUBBING WAX

Made in Canada by Boyle Midway Canada Limited, Toronto.

