angle pull net

nemo

Sensation

Meet "Gleam"—a new featherweight "net" that captures a new beauty angle. It controls your "front line" and the "opposite" comfortably but tenaciously ... it gives you the wine-glass waistline fashion toasts today . . . and thanks to the diagonal stretch of the elastic it accomplishes all this in a very superior manner. It does everything the junior expects from the foundation she selects for day or evening wear. $5.00

All sizes 25-32 — — — — — —

SECOND FLOOR . . .

"ON THE ISLAND IT'S"

MOORE & McLEOD LTD.

FOR FASHION AUTHENTICITY

Queen St. Charlottetown

MACHINE REPAIRS

ENGINES—IMPLEMENTS—MILL MACHINERY

FOUNDRY WORK

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS

HALL & STAVERT

34 QUEEN ST. CHARLOTTETOWN

Belfast

Miss Jean MacInnis who has been spending her vacation for the past six weeks at her home in North Pinette left on Tuesday for Somerville, Mass. She was accompanied by her two neices Misses Alice Halliday and Allene MacEachern of Eldon and North Pinette respectively.

Mr. and Mrs. P.J. MacDonald of Charlottetown were recent visitors to Belfast.

Mr. Alex Finlayson, Charlottetown was a recent visitor to Belfast where he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Martin, Eldon.

Recent visitors to the city included Messrs. Risdon Gillis, Hermitage, Mrs. A.W. Ross, Martin MacDonald, Eldon; W.W. MacKenzie, Flat River; A.A. Murchison Hector Murchison, Mrs. Wm. Finlayson, Point Prim; F.W. Pauton, North Pinette; Murdock MacRae, South Pinette; M.A. MacLeod, Mt. Buchanan; Dr. Annie MacRae, South Pinette; Mrs. Hector Murchison, North Pinette; Angus Docherty, Mt. Buchanan; Warren Buchanan, Eldon; Milton Livingston, Pinette; A.D. MacRae, South Pinette, Chas. A. Ross, orth Pinette.

Mrs. M.F. MacDonald, Misses Annie MacRae, Katie MacEachern, Katie MacLean and Rev. W. J. Wadland were among the number attending the W.M.S. meeting held recently in Caledonia Presbyterian church.

Miss Jean Ross, second year P. W.C. student, spent the week-end at her home in North Pinette.

The different Women's Institutes and other organizations in this vicinity are busily engaged in knitting and other activities in connection with the Red Cross in working for the soldiers.

Friends of Mr. John Ross of Eldon, will be pleased to learn he is resting comfortably in the P.E.I. Hospital where he was taken late Saturday night after being in a car accident. His companion in the car at the time, Mr. Martin MacDonald, General Merchant, Eldon, escaped with minor injuries. J.

The WEEK at S.D.U.

The basketball series was officially opened the first of the week by F. A. Brennan. The league is composed of five teams from the following classes: Senior, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen, Grade XII, and Grade XI.

Col. A. L. Barry of Newcastle, N.B., and Dr. Griffin addressed the students of the Leadership Course this week. Col. Barry is assistant Supervisor of Fisheries for the Maritime Provinces. He spoke on the organization of fisherman's co-operatives. Dr. Griffin lectured on Mental Hygiene.

Rev. Emmett Dougan, Rev. James Granville, both of Halifax, and Rev. Louis Dougan, Charlottetown, were visitors at the College during the past week. Father E. Dougan is at present visiting his mother.

Added to the list of articles, the importation of which is prohibited into the Leeward Island except under special licence, from countries of which the currency is not based on sterling, are the following: flavouring extracts, lard and lard substitutes, condensed milk, radios and parts, artificial silk and manufactures, and toilet preparations — Commercial Intelligence Journal.

COAL SPECIAL

To out of town customers we offer a special reduction of

50c Per Ton

on truck loads

—Any Grade of Coal—

SEND YOUR TRUCK IN TODAY

H. R. LARGE & CO.

71 Queen St. Phone 1000

Approve Of Struggle To Assist Weak

WINNIPEG, Nov. 22—(CP) — Approval of the British Commonwealth of Nations' struggle to aid weaker countries was expressed in a resolution passed today by the House of Bishops of the Church of England in Canada assembled in Winnipeg.

"We have prayed and labored for peace," the resolution said, "and rejoiced as our rulers made every effort to avoid war and reconcile the conflicting interests of nations in a reasonable and Christian atmosphere. Seeing, however, that weaker nations have been robbed and wounded and left half dead, we feel our Commonwealth is morally bound to go to their assistance and make the greatest of sacrifices in order that peace and happiness, truth and justice, liberty and religion may be established upon the surest and best foundations among all nations in future years.

"We rejoice to know that our people in Canada have manifested so ready a spirit to serve their King and their country at this time.

". . . We are confident that faith in God will inspire the members of our communion throughout these awful and eventful times to remain steadfast, loyal and devoted in their allegiance to Christ and His Church. We entreat them to continue to pray to God to inspire and guide the rulers of the nations into ways of righteouness and peace."

NORTH RUSTICO SCHOOL

Senior Department:—

Grade IX—1. Beatrice Gauthier, 2. Edward LeClair and Eugene LeClair (equal).

Grade VIII—1. Alma LeClair. 2 Irene LeClair and Marjory Gauthier (equal. 3. Ronald Blaquiere.

Grade VII—1. Marion Gallant. 2. Evelyn Gauthier, 3. Lucy Gallant.

Vice Pricipal's Dept.:—Grade VI—1. Regina Gallant, 2. Eleanor Doiron, 3. Clara Pineau.

Grade V—1. Helena Blaquiere 2. Augustine Gallant. 3. Edouard LeClair.

Grade IV a—1. Juliette LeClair. 2. Eric LeClair. 3. Freda Gallant.

Grade IV b—1. Edna Gauthier. 2. Yvonne Gallant. 3. Edgar LeClair.

Intermediate Dept:—Grade III a —1. Bernice Doiron. 2. Bernice Gallant. 3. Arthur Peters.

Grade III b—1. Alyre Pineau. 2. Loraine Doucette. 3. Eleanor Pineau.

Grade II sr.—1. Louis Peters. 2. James MacDonald. 3. Alyre Gallant. Highest average 84.7.

Junor Dept:—Grade I jr.—1. Hazel Gallant. 2. Alfred LeClair. 3. Cecile Buote.

Grade I a—1. Margaret F. Gallant. 2. Lorraine LeClair. 3. Michael McDonald, Margaret B. Gallant (equal).

Grade I b—1. Bertrand Doucette, Earl Gallant (equal). 2. Merril Doucette. 3. Jeanette Gauthier.

Grade I c—1. Bernice Buote, Francis Gauthier (equal). 2. Theresa Gauthier. 3. Joseph Sounier.

Grade I d—1. Clara Doiron, Earl Gallant (equal). 2. Louis Blaquiere.

Grade I e—1. Jean Gallant. 2. Ferdinand LeClerc.

Perfect Attendance: Cecile Buote, Bernice Buote, Merril Doucette, Beatrice Doucette, Gerald Gallant, Emery Gallant, Earl Gallant, Bertrand Gallant, Margaret F. Gallant, Kathleen Gallant, Matilda, Gallant, Hazel Gallant, Jeanette Gauthier, Michael McDonald, Doris Pineau, Clara Doiron. Lawrence E. Doucette, Andrew LeClair, William H. Doucette, Thos. A. MacNally, Teachers.

FARE EXCHANGE

A small girl entered a grocer's shop in the East End of London. "Please, sir" she said to the shopkeeper in a shrill voice, "I wants 'arf a parnd of butter an' a pen'oth of cheese, an' muvver ses she'll send a shilling in when favver comes 'ome."

"All right," replied the man who was used to this kind of request.

"But," continued the child. "muvver wants the change now, 'cos she's got to put a penny in the gasmeter!"

Keep Minard's in the home.

MAJOR ALFRED L. STEELE, M. B. E.

who has been appointed to direct the war service activities of the Salvation Army in Canada. Major Steele served as chaplain with the C. E. F. during the Great War.

Earth Tremors In Central U. S.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 23—(AP) — Earth tremors, apparently caused by the shifting of large strata of underground rock 31 miles south of here, were felt in five Mississippi Valley States today.

Residents in many parts of Missouri, Illinois, Kansas, Iowa and Wisconsin were alarmed, but no major damage was reported.

The St. Louis University Seismograph showed the main shock, so intense it knocked one of the needles off the Seismograph, lasted 30 seconds and was followed by less noticeable tremors lasting about 15 minutes. Rev. James B. MacElwane, University seismologist, described the quake as the most intense in this area since 1917.

The shocks rattled dishes and windows in homes, shook buildings, threw persons from beds and chairs, and caused telephone operators and police in this area to be swamped with calls.

NEW LONDON W. I.

The fifth annual meeting of the New London W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. J.S. Brown on November 9th. The President occupied the chair and opened the meeting in the usual manner. Twenty-two members answered the roll call with paying their membership fees.

The minutes of the last annual meeting and the last regular meeting were read, approved and signed.

The President, in a short address thanked the members for their kindly co-operation during her year of office and trusted we would be as helpful and encouraging to the new president and etc.

Reports of the committees were then given. After the correspondence was read, $5.00 was voted to be sent to the T.B. League for a Health Bond. The secretary reported that 10 hospital night shirts and 11 pairs of socks had been completed for the Red Cross.

The secretary and treasurer's reports were then given the latter $148.68 was the amount raised, reporting very successful year, with a balance on hand of $21.00. Then followed the election of officers for the ensuing year.

President, Mrs. J. Stanley Brown.

Vice-President, Mrs. I.D. MacKay re-elected.

Secretary, Mrs. E. Harold Dunning, re-elected

Treasurer, Mrs. Harry Whitehead, re-elected.

Directors: Mrs. Robert Carr, Mrs. Harold Mayhew, Mrs. C. Buntain.

Auditors: Mrs. W.L. Detlar and Mrs. Claude MacEwen.

Organist, Mrs. Wilbur MacKay, re-elected.

The Legislative and Peace Questionnaire was discussed and a paper on State medicine was read by Miss M. Brown. It was decided on that a little Christmas gift be given the school children and a bag of candy to the ones under school age.

Next place of meeting to be at the home of Mrs. Leigh MacEwen roll call to be answered with an exchange of Christmas gifts. Two new members were welcomed.

The meeting closed with singing God Save The King and a dainty lunch was served by the hostess and committee and meeting adjourned.

ALL IS BRIGHT

By ELEANOR BROWNE

Author of "This Time Forever", "Diane Looks at Life," "Highway To Romance." — A Christmas Cruise With Romance In The Wind ... Ghosts of Pirates! ... Everybody Adventure Bent — And One Girl Finds The Golden Treasure — LOVE.

Now that he had stopped her Kent seemed at a loss for words. She could wait. She had lost that sense of cold antagonism. Something of her attitude must have been in her smile. He was looking at her as if he couldn't believe it.

His words were slow, hesitating: "When are you going ashore?"

"When the ship docks."

"Yes, but I mean—couldn't you—that is, would you like me to——to show you around?"

Gloria's face came before her for a minute. Gloria's voice, "I suppose you haven't anything planned for today either?"

"I think that would be very nice."

As if her words had some strange magic in them, Kent straightened. His voice steadied. He said crisply: "I don't know why you should. You don't like me, do you?"

"Why do you say that?"

He looked at her deeply. She flushed. It was hard to be evasive.

"You know why I say it. Why I say this, too. Let's make a truce. For just one day—today. Forget that we met on the boat. Forget everything you know about me. Pretend that we are meeting for the first time as we reach the pier. And we'll see Jamaica together.' His eyes searched her face. "Will you do that?"

He was terribly in earnest. Trying to make her set that day apart—a separate entity they could create between them, and have together. She held out her hand. His own was around it crushing the fingers in a clasp that was warm and strong.

"It's a bargain, then?" he was saying. "I can get away about one-thirty."

He ran up the stairs boyishly, two at a time, as if he wanted to shout. In the back of his mind was the thought that Gloria would be angry. She would expect him to take her out to the Castleton Gardens. He would have to make some excuse, say he had to stay with the ship. Perhaps, he thought hopefully, she would become so angry she wouldn't speak to him.

CHAPTER XIV

Star saw Gloria, leaning heavily on Barton Underwood, get off the boat. She still wore her martyred expression. It made Star feel guilty just to look at her. Probably Gloria was still feeling ill. Oh, why had she agreed to Kent's plan? She was the one who ought to be walking along the pier. Gloria should be the one standing here on deck waiting for Kent.

She saw Coates quicken his step, saw Gloria turn toward him; she could almost feel her roomate's satisfaction in walking down the sun-drenched stretch with two attentive men.

'Ready?"

Kent's question was like an invitation to adventure—to strange forbidden joys this little island had once known.

"I'm going to make this real," she whispered to herself. Then aloud to Kent. "Wait until I reach the pier."

He stood watching her as she ran down the ladder. She turned and signaled to him just before she stepped off the boat. Then she disappeared into the shadowy waiting room. He leaped down the shaky stairs, a nameless fear that she was slipping away sending him bursting through the door. She was going out the other side. He raced after her.

Out of the corner of her eye Star saw him approaching. Elaborately she took out her handkerchief, patted her nose and dropped it so suddenly he almost stepped on it. He bent down and picked it up. His hat came off—the sun found unexpected lights inthe crisp waves.

"Pardon me, Miss." He bowed deeply, his eyes twinkling. "Your handkerchief, I think?"

"Why so it is! Did I drop it?"

"You practically threw it away."

"Sir!"

"I beg your pardon." His grin was infectious. "I was forgetting. Is it too soon to ask, 'Haven't we met before'?"

"It is a little late," Star reprovingly. "You're not very good at this, are you?"

"I'm sorry. Shall we start over?"

Star sighed. "No, we'll just skip it."

He had not returned her handkerchief. It was tucked into his breast pocket and the flap securely rebuttoned.

The afternon was perfect, golden like a single gem dropped into empty hands. Star and Kent held it carefully, finding laughter in little things. A sudden shower that caught them as they reached the botanical garden, not the big garden where the rest of the passengers had gone, but a small one with a black guide who persisted in following them around. He talked on and on in a blurred Oxford accent, reciting long lists of flower names in Latin and English. They scarcely heard him.

"Look — Mrs. Jenkins!" Kent pointed to a lazy turtle swimming the green water. The turtle looked at them unblinkingly through the thick glass. The resemblance was startling, and Star laughed in spite of herself.

"You're insulting one of them — I don't know which."

"The rain makes your eyelashes stick together.' '

"Things you shouldn't say to a girl you've just met."

"Things I never wanted to say to say to any girl before."

They were shut in a world of green lights with the heavy fragrance of flowers all about them. The rain drummed heavily on the glass roof. Star could see it in a silver sheet outside the door. Then, unbelievably, the sun was shining. The transition was as sudden as if an unseen hand had turned off a spigot.

"Would you like to have tea?" Kent asked.

"I was forgetting. We're on English soil, aren't we? By all means, tea."

He took her to a great white hotel set in rolling green countryside, apart from everything. It was odd to find it, complete and sophisticated, in the midst of the lonely hills. They had tea on a flagged loggia looking out at the deserted tables in the garden. The waiters almost fought for the privilege of bringing thin cups and tiny cakes.

Afterward Star wanted to swim in the pool, but Kent insisted on returning to town. There was another swimming pool, he told her, on the edge of the sea.

"I'm no champion swimmer," Star warned him. "Milford isn't exactly the town to develop a mermaid."

"I'll hold you up," he offered.

"I thought sailors couldn't swim."

"I can do lots of things you wouldn't suspect."

"I'm a suspicious person."

"Did you suspect I was falling in love with you?" he inquired suddenly.

Kent watched her eyes widen, her hands clasp tightly together as if to keep from crying out. She was so beautiful! Each moment of that afternoon he had thought she looked lovelier than the one before, and each moment he found fresh charm in her face. He leaned forward, but she was already on her feet walking toward the door.

They went back to town—back to the Myrtle Bank Hotel.

"Why do they call it the Myrtle Bank?" Star asked.

Instead of answering he took her through the cool lobby, out to where the formal paths ran between grass plots that were almost miraculously green. He made her bend down. It was not grass, but a tiny myrtle vine like millions of clovers covering the ground. The palm trees rustled their branches at them. Ahead stretched the sea, completely blue, at one with the blue sky.

"Got your bathing suit?"

"Yes."

A few minutes later they were in the pool splashing idly around in the sun. His wet arm touched hers as he somersaulted in the water and shot up. She darted away swiftly, and he followed. Then touched the rim of the tile together She drew herself up on it.

(To be Continued)

Convalescing After Sickness

After many severe illnesses, or serious operations, the patient is very often left in an extremely weak, nervous, run down and exhausted condition.

To all those convalescents who need some kind of a tonic to strengthen and build up the weakened system we would recommend Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills to assist them back to the full enjoyment of their previous robust health.

These Pills supply the very elements so necessary to build up the shattered nervous system, and bring back bodily strength and vigor.

A trial will convince you of their merits.

The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

GIFTS FOR THE SOLDIER

Cigarette cases carrying 50 cigarettes and fitting neatly into a tunic pocket, tiny silver brandy flasks and little silver tobacco cases that are absolutely air and water tight are among the Service accessories designed by jewellers

Cigarette cases in smooth silver fit into a hip pocket. Wallets are also made tunic-pocket size of specially damp-resisting leather.

Little round tobacco cases for the pipe-smoker are of flat silver or chromium and hold a normal packet of tobacco.

WELLNER'S

Best Sellers IN FINE JEWELRY

ON EASY TERMS

We urge you to make your gift selections now —before prices rise!

"Bluebird" Solitaire

A perfect flawless gem. $25.

"Bridal Wreath" Band

18kt gold mounting and perfect diamonds. $15.00

MAN'S BULOVA $24.75

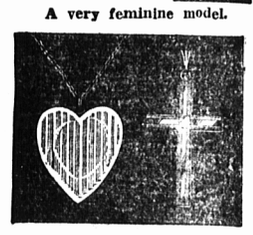
A handsome 15 jewel model.

LADY'S BULOVA $29.75

A very feminine model.

ELECTRIC CLOCKS

An exceptional value. $3.95 up



COSTUME JEWELRY

Many to choose from. $1.00 up

1847 ROGERS BROS

Canada's Finest Silverplate

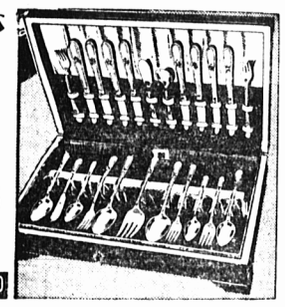
Adoration Pattern

36 Pieces

It's new and beautiful. $39.75

Other Set $32.25 Up

EASY PAYMENTS ARRANGED



W. W. WELLNER Limited

JEWELERS SINCE 1868

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

OUT OUR WAY — By J. R. Williams

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — With — Major Hoople