

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

TRAINS HELD FOR AMAS STRIP-PERS

To accommodate Christmas shoppers the train for Lewis and Georgetown will be held at Charlottetown until 4 p. m. and the train from Murray Harbor will be held until 4:30 p. m. on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week.

Time Changes C. N. R.

Effective Monday, January 3, 1927, the double service between Lewis and Georgetown will be discontinued, but the train will be held there until 4 p. m. on Friday only.

Train No. 39 will leave Charlottetown at 6:45 A. M. daily except Sunday, Sackville at 12:10 P. M. arriving at Moncton 1:40 P. M. where connections will be made with train No. 3, "Ocean Limited," leaving Moncton at 2:35 P. M. for Montreal, Toronto and points west, and with train No. 13, leaving Moncton at 2:40 P. M. for Saint John, Boston and other United States points.

Service to the island will be by Train No. 42, leaving Moncton at 10:50 A. M. daily except Sunday, Sackville 1:40 P. M. and arriving Charlottetown at 7:00 A. M. daily, except Sunday, when it will be replaced by train No. 39 at Emerald Junction.

Trains Nos. 40 and 41 are cancelled. Other changes will be as follows: Train No. 3 will leave Charlottetown 3:40 P. M. daily except Sunday instead of 3:00 P. M., arriving Summerside at 6:00 P. M.

Train No. 4 will leave Tignish at 7:00 A. M. daily except Sunday, instead of 7:45 A. M., Summerside at 10:30 A. M. instead of 7:00 A. M., arriving Charlottetown 12:45 P. M. instead of 10:30 A. M. as at present.

Train No. 205 will leave Charlottetown at 12:01 P. M. daily except Sunday, instead of 8:00 P. M., arriving Summerside at 4:00 P. M. instead of 10:25 P. M.

Train No. 2 will leave Summerside at 7:03 A. M. daily except Sunday, instead of 3:00 P. M., arriving Charlottetown at 10:30 A. M., instead of 5:10 P. M. as at present.

Train No. 208 will leave Summerside at 3:15 P. M. daily except Sunday, instead of 12:30 P. M., arriving Borden at 6:10 P. M. instead of 3:45 P. M.

Train No. 212 will leave Tignish at 10:30 A. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, instead of 8:15 A. M., arriving Summerside at 4:00 P. M. instead of 1:45 P. M.

3482-12-23-51

Floating tops have been invented for oil tanks to lessen evaporation and fire hazard and for use with them there has been designed a folding ladder that rises and falls with their movements.

Experiments in the production of power alcohol from molasses from sugar plantations and certain starch products are under way in Queen's Hall at a plant having a capacity of 2,000,000 gallons a year.

Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dr. C. C. Archibald Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses. Office, Bayer Building Great George Street Office Hours—9 to 12:30. 1:30 to 5.

McDonald & McPhee B. A. J. A. McDONALD H. F. McPHEE B. A. Barristers, Attorneys, Etc. Money to Loan.

Tenders for Material for Haldimand Bridge

Sealed tenders will be received at this office, until noon on Thursday, January 6th, 1927 for the supplying of the following materials for the repairing of Haldimand Bridge, Lot 15. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

- 80 cords of poles, 16 feet long, not less than 4 inches at the small end, spruce or fir. 20 cords of poles, 18 feet long, not less than 4 inches at the small end, spruce or fir. 13,000 feet B. M. of 3 inch plank, 14 ft. long, spruce or hemlock. 13,000 feet B. M. of 3 inch plank, 10 feet long, spruce or hemlock. 2,000 feet B. M. of squared lumber 4"x3", 16 feet long, spruce or hemlock.

Plank and squared lumber to be square-edged and free from knots and shakes, and all material to be subject to the approval of the Minister of Public Works.

Poles to be delivered at site. Parties tendering for plank and squared lumber may tender for material F. O. B. Wellington or at site. All material to be delivered not later than the 15th of March, 1927. Parties tendering may tender for the whole or in part.

For further information apply at this office. Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for Haldimand Bridge."

L. B. MacMILLAN, Secretary of Public Works

Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. I. December 17, 1926.

SMILES



Young Danny did the cutest thing that ever ever was—He hung himself on Dottie's tree A gift from Santa Claus.



"Ha! Ha! Thought you was gonna fool me eh? That's holly, not mistletoe you're under."



GOT MANY, BUT NOT MUCH

He: Did you get much at Christmas?

She: No; only got many.



TOM, DICK AND HARRY

They talk about Kris Kingie, Old Santa and St. Nick.

But those of fame are all the same—Just Harrys, Toms and Dick.



JUST THE THING

Mrs. Bug: What a lovely Christmas tree that old whisk broom that we found makes for the children!

When hunting permits were delivered throughout France for the present season, at 200 francs each a 10 per cent discount was issued to workmen.

PILES

The World's Greatest Remedy Gives Instant Relief. (Why Suffer) Send Today for 5-DAY FREE Treatment. THE FILE-FIX CO. Dept. N. 97 Dundas Street East TORONTO, CANADA.

PARADISE

By COSMO HAMILTON Author of "Scandal" and the "Blindness of Virtue."

(Continued)

All went well. From London they were booked into the large cities where extended engagements of from two to three weeks followed as a matter of course. Outside all these places, but in the moments when he crowds of women and girls pushed sheepish men head to see the new favorites come forth, to cry out "Hello, Sissie," to Christie and "Hello, Christie" to Sissie and roar with laughter when in graphic dumb snow, the mistake was pointed out. They revealed in triumph, these two, and with the unbelievable money that they drew at the end of the week set up wardrobes of perfectly appalling garments, moment by moment. And there met Tony bought every inappropriate hat that were found, drove about in antiquated automobiles, and covered themselves with many beads and bangles as are worn by Zulu princesses. Also they remembered to send frequent postal orders to their less successful friends among the Pierrots and took dancing lessons from the best available masters in every visited city. Every day found them hard at work polishing up their best numbers, rehearsing new ones, devising original and ingenious bits of business, practising effects which would look as though they were spontaneous, impromptu that were carefully thought out and back answers to the leader of the orchestra that had all the appearance of being made on the spur of the moment.

Their greatest assets, and they were wise enough to recognize them, were joy, laughter, spontaneity and sweetness. They never flinched, and covered themselves with many beads and bangles as are worn by Zulu princesses. Also they remembered to send frequent postal orders to their less successful friends among the Pierrots and took dancing lessons from the best available masters in every visited city. Every day found them hard at work polishing up their best numbers, rehearsing new ones, devising original and ingenious bits of business, practising effects which would look as though they were spontaneous, impromptu that were carefully thought out and back answers to the leader of the orchestra that had all the appearance of being made on the spur of the moment.

For a moment she went limp and giddy. The floor swam in a blur of colors. Then she seemed to rise as though on wings, with a brain that was flooded with music. "Oh, good Lord!" said Tony. "What's the row? I'm desperately sorry. Do forgive me."

That a girl should faint because she was kissed was an utterly new thing to him. And he had kissed her, a patent, a trademark, a slogan, a motto, and a never-failing and sundry without thinking twice, as to how numbers. They were everybody's little angels, the Cockney sparrows on the sunny side of the City streets, and so they chirped ed rather than sang. They remained, as they had always wanted to meet. She had always wanted to meet. She was all very well thought out, very cunning and excellent and universal. They knew that if they could earn the extraordinary distinction of having it said about them that they were far too nice to be on the acting on the Bank of England.

And then one night in the treacherous March of 1914, almost exactly two years after they had sprung into fame, Sissie caught a call on a draught stage, played till the end of the week with a high temper.

And when she looked up into his face, taken to the hospital on Sunday morning with double pneumonia and on Thursday morning, as followed to the grave by a very woman and child in Manchester. No such outburst of emotion as never enacted in that practice, and if they were no very expensive wreaths dropped into hat little hole in the earth there were thousands of good tears.

Poor little Christie, aghast, dumfounded, stricken down by grief as a young tree might be torn from its roots by lightning, hunted to a graveyard for several untranslatable days. And then, taking hold of herself with a great grip, she returned into life, feeling as though she had had all one side of her body cut off under a frightful operation.

Letters and telegrams of condolence, very red and hot, poured down upon her from all parts of England, and the members of her profession met and passed a resolution of deep regret. It is indeed true to say that the death of Sissie came as a shock to all kinds and conditions of people. To those blue and gold children could die, when life seemed so essentially her right! It was cruel, it was wrong, it was disturbing! But when Christie presented herself to the managers who had been so eager for the services of the two sisters, expecting to be able to work to the honor and memory of the girl from whom she had never been separated before, they shrugged their shoulders and raised their eyebrows and shook their heads.

"My dear," they said, "it's a rotten shame, no one knows that better than we do. But, you see, the value of your turn lay in the fact that you were twins. Simply that. Without Sissie—very sorry. If you could find a young man, a performing dog, a little monkey—Well, there it is. Good morning, my dear. Keep in touch."

But Christie made no attempt to find a young man, a performing dog, or a little monkey. Nor did she keep in touch. At night when she found that she might just as well be in the earth with her sister as in the running with the managers. Those hidebound people who catered to a public whom they never understood could not see the sentimental value that attached to the great favorite whose partner had been removed by death. Nor were they imaginative enough to appreciate the immense support that would be given to a girl of peculiar gifts who had the courage to appear billed as "Christie-alone."

With the usual impudence and generosity of her kind she had saved nothing. She marked time for a few weeks on the money that came from the sale of her foolish trinkets while she made up her mind as to the manner in which she should rejoin her twin. An offer of marriage from Teddy Sherwood, made for the twentieth time, did not tempt her away from the determination to make her final exit. If she had loved him, she would have been glad to remain alive, so far away from the country, look after a garden, have children and be a good wife. But she didn't love him. It was kind of her to offer her hand, and she was kind enough and sane enough on ordinary occasions, a sort of self-appointed

Undecided

Curate (Interestedly): "And what are you going to give your little brother for Christmas?" Little Girl: "I dunno yet. I gave him the measles last year."

brother during the six months that he had followed her from city to city, never missing a performance, looking after the stage set in which she and her sister had done their turn and the increasing luggage that went with them from place to place, but in the moments when he had sprung out of his enforced reserve he had shown her something of madness, something of a passion that made him ugly. She was afraid. And there was no one else. The six o'clock train that was to cross the invisible bridge, she had accepted Sherwood's invitation to the Covent Garden Ball in order that she might dance until the last of perfectly appalling garments, moment by moment. And there met Tony Fortescue.

By an odd and unexplainable fluke, waster as she knew him to be, because the stories of his misdeeds were common property, frequently advertised in the wrong columns of the newspapers, he was the first man who had ever put an extra beat in her pulse, and at the moment appropriate when she knew that he was due to keep his appointment with Lady George for a ham sandwich and a glass or two, her rooms had become too precious a thing to lose, especially when, after having held her in his arms for two hours, he bent down suddenly and kissed her lips.

For a moment she went limp and giddy. The floor swam in a blur of colors. Then she seemed to rise as though on wings, with a brain that was flooded with music. "Oh, good Lord!" said Tony. "What's the row? I'm desperately sorry. Do forgive me."

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