

FREEDOM FOR TWO

By MARGARET WATSON

Sometimes, coming home from the unaccustomed imprisonment of Jameson's office, he would launch himself upon it as if he could never have enough of music to compensate for the hours he was compelled to spend with business. On other days he would tinkle miserably and restlessly, find no satisfaction in it, and spring up with the suggestion that they should go somewhere, anywhere, to a theatre, or for a walk, or to look at the shops. Then she would see in his eyes the old longing burn up like a fire, the desire to be away into the other world.

Erica had been unhappy about that look; but after all, she could not expect that Martin would be able to change his whole theory of life without some pain. He was willing to change it; he had voluntarily assumed the responsibility which made the change necessary; and he had immediately in the beautiful union it was impossible that there had ever been the smallest shadow between them. They walked home afterwards, and it was warm for April, with a soft air which did not chill with the sun's departure. Erica slipped her hand within his arm, and stretched her head to match him. They walked with the cloudy presence of music still about them, but thinning a little now in the alien air of the world.

It was glorious, wasn't it? Marvellous. Didn't it make you see pictures? It always does me. But then, I could never, from a kid, resist mixing up my senses. I always want to express one art in terms of another; music in pictures, and pictures in music, and poetry in both. She sighed. That's why I shall always think of you by Minstreils.

Because I seemed to you an itinerant musician of life. I suppose, a wayward, departing? Because you didn't seem anything of the kind, she said, with a throb at her heart, and a surge of panic for his too deep understanding. It struck me all the more because it seemed to have nothing whatever to do with you. Well, maybe you're right. Anyhow we're two minstrels now, and whenever we go together. What say you?

So it was still there, the thought of the onward road! And still there sprang up in her the thought to meet it full, and answer it as he wanted it answered. I say Amen!

lose by bringing the issue, that poor, significant little issue, to a head. She sighed, and laughed; after all, it was funny that she should already have to begin consciously holding him, and not miss it for the world, and you know it. But my mind's so broad that I can appreciate the importance of both things.

So's mine. And you're quite right about Le Struge. He looked round for it, shamelessly. Oh, I see. Where was it hung before?

LIVING UP TO MARTIN They went to their concert. With the music round their spirits like a cloak, with their hands foolishly unkerped upon the arm of their seats, and their cheeks close together, they were back at the beginning again, where their romance had begun. They were happy, and it was warm for April, with a soft air which did not chill with the sun's departure. Erica slipped her hand within his arm, and stretched her head to match him. They walked with the cloudy presence of music still about them, but thinning a little now in the alien air of the world.

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His fingers closed upon hers with a light pressure. You're great. You'll never let me down, I know. She thought desperately: No, I never will, if it costs me everything I've got. There was a sort of peace in that thought.

They were going to have a lot of fun at London's expense, she said. There'll be lots of concerts, like to-night, at the Albert, and the more jolly things under the sun. I'm going to love being here. Martin said doubtfully: That's like you, dear; I mean it's like you to see the nice side of everything. But I can't help feeling that it's hardly what I promised you.

W. C. T. U. Notes

THE CHAMPION FOOL There's fools of many kinds—there's fools That think they know it all; There's fools that jaw at others when They stub their toes and fall. There's fools who think that when they're hurt All other fools should howl; There's fools who think the sun's got lost Each time the weather's foul. But there's one kind of fool that's worse Than all the rest. Excuse Me from that fool who boasts what he Would do if he could only be In someone else's shoes. There's fools who think what they believe Is all that's true; there's some Who think when their digestion's bad The old world's end has come. We'll have to bear with such as these. I guess, but please excuse Me from the fool who tells how he Would rise if he could only be In someone else's shoes. —New Orleans Times-Picayune.

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING DRY The importance of being dry is

much in evidence in many fields of activity today, and it is a significant fact that when parliaments are least inclined to enact legislation against the inroads of the liquor traffic upon the life and welfare of the people there are signs of remarkable advance towards the dry idea—if one may so express it. The importance of being dry has a witness in the newspaper world for we read that a great and powerful journal—with a weekly circulation of over 300,000—has now definitely refused all alcoholic liquor advertisements. The Australian Women's Weekly is to be congratulated.

The importance of being dry on the road is reflected in the fact that in 20 to 50 per cent. of serious road accidents the drivers involved have had an amount of alcohol sufficient to impair their driving capacity. This has caused the slogan to go forth "If you drink don't drive, if you drive don't drink." The importance of being dry caused a debate in the British House of Commons recently when the Government brought forward a Provisional Order Bill in connection with the forthcoming Empire Exhibition in Glasgow. A small community had decided its wishes regarding the liquor traffic and these were to be set aside by Parliament despite the fact that "no licence" had been carried on their driving capacity by increasing majorities. Here was an instance where the importance of being dry involved a democratic principle which it was argued was an invasion of the statutory rights of the citizen though that invasion might be for only six months. The importance of being dry has

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caused the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation to decide that henceforth "no station of the Nation's network will be permitted to avert its spirituous liquors, wine or beer." The Corporations in other parts of the Empire are being urged to follow this example. The importance of being dry is finely exemplified by the strong attitude taken up by the Indian Congress Ministers. The "Heaven of freedom" about which one of India's finest poets, Rabindranath Tagore, speaks is to be one free from the curse of the Liquor Traffic. It is vitally important to India that she become dry. Therefore, what is important to the press, to the motorist, and the pedestrian, to the radio listener, and to a great nation, cannot be lightly set aside by those who make and administer our laws. The slow pace of public opinion to accept the abolition of the liquor traffic must in no way deter us in our pursuit of this worthy object.

ONE DRINK IS TOO MANY

The question of how much alcoholic beverage it is safe for the driver of a motor vehicle to drink—has been settled to the satisfaction of most thinking people by Magistrate James MacKay at Hamilton. "I have found," said his Worship in meting out a sentence which included imprisonment in a case of alleged reckless driving, "that even one drink is too much, and levying a fine is useless."

An appeal is to be lodged in connection with the sentence referred to; but even non-legalists are likely to concede the wisdom of the Magistrate's comment. Most medical authorities agree that even one drink of alcohol has a deleterious effect, though it be but temporary, of lessening the driver's alertness, and in these days of crowded streets and traffic-filled highways no driver can afford to run the risk of having his wife killed even for a few minutes. The toast, "I know when I've had enough," may be made with perfect truth; but by the time the toaster knows that he has had sufficient he has had too much. The question of drink or not to drink while or prior to driving is not one of personal preference; it involves the safety and the lives of others. Even elementary decency demands that it be answered unselfishly and sanely in favor of abstaining. It may be assumed with perfect safety that motor accidents would soon show a decided decrease if all drivers bore in mind what a Magistrate's long experience has demonstrated, that:

You Ought to Try It



Morse's Coffee, comparable in quality with the famous Morse's Tea, can be had at grocery stores at the special price of 37 cents a pound.

For the motorist, even one drink is too much.—Toronto Globe.

EDITH CAVELL Brussels DAWN October 12th, 1915. Name, place, date, and one word—Dawn. The monument is just above Trafalgar Square in Charing Cross Road, London. There, right in the centre of the busy street, stands the nations grateful tribute to Nurse Edith Cavell. One sees a life size figure of the nurse against a background of granite. When viewed in the half light of early evening, it was so startlingly pure and white that it looked almost ethereal. Underneath the figure of the nurse one reads these words on the stone: EDITH CAVELL Brussels DAWN October 12th, 1915. Name, place, date, and one word—Dawn. The monument is just above Trafalgar Square in Charing Cross Road, London. There, right in the centre of the busy street, stands the nations grateful tribute to Nurse Edith Cavell. One sees a life size figure of the nurse against a background of granite. When viewed in the half light of early evening, it was so startlingly pure and white that it looked almost ethereal. Underneath the figure of

CIVIC ELECTION

In pursuance of An Act of the Legislature of the Province of Prince Edward Island, made and passed in the Twenty-first year of the reign of His Majesty King George V., Chapter 31, entitled "An Act to consolidate and amend the several Acts incorporating the City of Charlottetown," and all Acts in amendment thereof or in addition thereto.

I do hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE that an election of a Mayor from the said City and one person to serve as a Councillor in the City Council for each of the Wards, Numbers 1, 2 and 3 of the said City, and of two persons to serve as Councillors in said Council for Ward Number Four of the said City, and of three persons to serve as Councillors in said Council for Ward Number Five in the said City; being in all a Mayor and Eight Councillors representing the City as follows:

- FOR WARD NUMBER ONE—ONE COUNCILLOR
FOR WARD NUMBER TWO—ONE COUNCILLOR
FOR WARD NUMBER THREE—ONE COUNCILLOR
FOR WARD NUMBER FOUR—TWO COUNCILLORS
FOR WARD NUMBER FIVE—THREE COUNCILLORS

WILL BE HELD ON WEDNESDAY

THE NINTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D., 1938

AT THE SEVERAL POLLING PLACES, THAT IS TO SAY:

- Ward 1 West, at or near Augustus Quinn's, being No. 54 Queen Street.
Ward 1 East, at or near the dwelling house of Joseph Bolger, being No. 150 Dorchester Street.
Ward 2 West, at or near the shop of Benjamin Benjamin, being No. 91 Queen Street.
Ward 2 East, at William Bateman's residence, No. 178 Sydney Street.
Ward 3, in the Market House Building.
Ward 4 West, at the City Building.
Ward 4 Central, at or near Herbert King's shop, being No. 182 on the South side of Kent Street.

And at the said Election the Poll will be continued open until Five o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.

DESCRIPTION OF POLLING DISTRICTS

- WARD ONE: EAST OF GREAT GEORGE STREET, WEST OF GREAT GEORGE STREET, WEST OF GREAT GEORGE STREET, WEST OF GREAT GEORGE STREET.
WARD TWO: EAST OF GREAT GEORGE STREET, WEST OF GREAT GEORGE STREET, WEST OF GREAT GEORGE STREET, WEST OF GREAT GEORGE STREET.
WARD THREE: The Fifth Polling Division shall comprise Ward Number Three, in the City of Charlottetown, and the Poll shall be held at or near the Market House.
WARD FOUR EAST: EAST OF HILLSBOROUGH STREET, WEST OF HILLSBOROUGH STREET.
WARD FIVE WEST: HERBERT KING, BEING NO. 182 ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF KENT STREET.
WARD FIVE EAST CENTRAL: The Tenth Polling Division shall comprise all that portion of Ward Five, in Charlottetown, East of Hillsborough Street, and a line in continuation thereof to the division line between Charlottetown Common and Royalty, and the Poll shall be held at or near the Red Indian Service Station, corner Fitzroy and Great George Street.
WARD FIVE WEST CENTRAL: WEST OF GREAT GEORGE STREET AND EAST OF QUEEN STREET—The Eleventh Polling Division shall comprise all that portion of Ward Five, in Charlottetown, West of Great George Street and Malpeque Road and East of Queen Street, and the Poll shall be held at Mallett's Service Station, being No. 207 Great George Street.
WARD FIVE WEST: The Twelfth Polling Division shall comprise all that portion of Ward Five, in Charlottetown, situate West of Queen Street, including Government House and Land at Victoria Park, and the Poll shall be held at Clarence Ranahan's Service Station, corner of Queen and Euston Streets.

ELECTION OF COMMISSIONERS OF SEWERS and WATER SUPPLY

In pursuance of An Act of the Legislature of the Province of Prince Edward Island made and passed in the Fiftieth year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, Chapter 8, entitled "The Charlottetown Water Works Act," and all Acts in amendment thereof or in addition thereto, and of An Act of the Legislature of the Province of Prince Edward Island made and passed in the Sixty-first year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria Chapter 12, entitled, "The Charlottetown Sewerage Act," and all Acts in amendment thereof or in addition thereto.

I do hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE that an Election for

Three Commissioners of Sewers and Water Supply FOR THE CITY OF CHARLOTTETOWN WILL BE HELD ON WEDNESDAY

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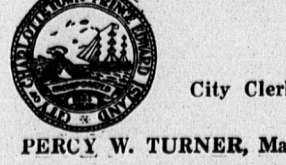
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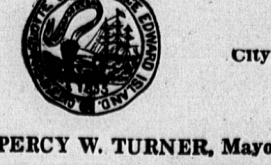
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G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk City Clerk's Office, Charlottetown, January 18th, 1938. PERCY W. TURNER, Mayor of the City of Charlottetown.



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