

Maritime Provinces tea drinkers know by nearly sixty years experience that

MORSE'S

can always be depended upon for purity of quality, maximum of strength and richness of flavour.



Idle ISLAND By ETHEL HUESTON

notify me. More will be forthcoming. "Don't forget the electricity," she reminded him gayly. "It must be a nickel a week."

And laughingly she accepted the dingy coin he selected carefully from a handful to give her. Every day he went up the slope to the Lone Pine at sunset, that sweetest hour of the day, and sat with her in the window-seat on the west, looking down to the bay where the sky burned with fresh-blown gold and flame and amethyst, burned fiercely for a while before it paled to smoldering embers, pastel shades of rose and violet and cream. And when the embers had faded to gray ash, they went into the woods, and walked up

THE STORY
Ridiculous, but something very disturbing, rather sweet, about it when one caught the full bright friendly glance of them.

CHAPTER V
Randolph Wallace indeed stood for everything in the world of which Gay Delane professedly disapproved. It was not merely that he did not work, but he disapproved of it on principle. He objected vigorously to the enthronement of Doing, which was Gay's god. He declared stoutly that labor in itself was a childish, ineffective thing, that the need for it was a confession of inferiority, that joy in accomplishment was not merely the last word in selfishness, but was also the sure mark of a narrow nature, lacking vision.

"He asked Gay why she had never married."
"Because there is so much to do," she cried intensely. "Because I want to accomplish something in the world, get something done. Because I want to work, work hard, and work well.—Why don't you?" she ended mildly.

"Because life is too rare and fine a thing to be devoted to the mere grimy physical effort of doing this or doing that. Soul is too frail and too delicate to be enslaved in the chains of daily toil for board and keep."
Half the time, she realized that he was only laughing at her, making fun. But always she felt an undertone of serious conviction in what he said, always she felt in him the inherent yearning of pure spirit for freedom, more freedom, always mere work, he declared, was confining, success was pinning, ambition the starkest slave-driver in the universe. Only in thought, desire, the soul was free.

Gay chafed restlessly at his easy indolence, his serene and apparently imperturbable calm. She knew that he could work, that, on occasion, he did work desperately, both hard and well, with mind, with soul, with body. And more than that, he liked it. It was only the compulsion to work that he detested.

The days flew away like enchanted things. Gay had never been so happy, although she neglected her sacred canvases and brush. How could she work with Rand sprawling in the window-seat at her side, brown hands touching her hand, gray eyes holding her eyes? Every day he worked faithfully on the Bo's'n Bemis' yacht, worked very hard for a few hours to spare himself more time to be with her, appearing at the Lone Pine every morning promptly at eleven o'clock, the hour of her late breakfast, which was breakfast and luncheon in one.

"So this is how one lives on nothing a year," she said to him one day laughing. "Well, I am relieved. I know at least that you will never starve."
The next morning he handed her a pound of the best coffee obtainable at the Pier grocery store. He was very haughty. "I may be low, but I have my pride," he said. "My coffee! And when it is gone, kindly

Walked Up and Down Beneath the Trees.
and down beneath the trees that gossiped to one another above them, and breathed deeply of the intoxicating spices of the forest—pine, and spruce, and fir.
At that hour they never talked but wandered slowly here and there, stumbling sometimes over the twisted old roots of trees or fallen logs, sliding over treacherous rocks, holding hands like children, smiling at each other.

One night they lingered long in the forest, so that dusk was blackening the shadows when they turned up behind the Little Club, in that pathless bit of the wood. As they went on laughing softly, and stumbling, suddenly, without a sound, they came up to one who was walking toward them, swiftly, surely, toward the shore.

CONTINUED
RIDDLE OF ANCIENT AFRICAN RACE

(By British United Press)
JOHANNESBURG, Dec. 23.—The riddle of the great Zimbabwe ruins, in Rhodesia, which has baffled scientists ever since their discovery, is slowly yielding its secrets. Dr. Frobenius, the eminent archaeologist, announces that the site was once the headquarters of an ancient civilised race, who carried out extensive mining operations throughout Rhodesia, and must have collected enormous quantities of gold, copper, and tin.

He declares "the theory that the ruins are the remains of a native fortress, as some have stated."
Apparently Zimbabwe was the chief mining town of an ancient race, with ramifications over a vast area.

"These long dead people," he says "not only had enormous knowledge of geology, but possessed technical mining skill whereof even we of today are ignorant."
"It has been seen shafts sunk with perfect accuracy," he adds, "to a depth of fifty feet with drives underground extending eighty feet and perfectly shaped. How these drives were carried out and ore removed without touching an inch of the surrounding valueless rock it is impossible to say, or how these bygone miners traced valuable underground seams."

ABYSSINIA A HELL ON EARTH
(By British United Press)
LONDON, Dec. 23.—Despite the fact that Abyssinia was admitted to the League of Nations in 1923 on the strict understanding that slavery in that country was to be "completely suppressed in all its forms" the system still prevails.

There are, it is officially estimated, 2,000,000 slaves in Abyssinia today. Captain Cochrane, a British officer who has done splendid work in dealing with escaped slaves and repelling raiders who came after them, has described the hinterland of Abyssinia as a human "hell."
Pious captives who escaped across the borders into Kenya Colony and Somaliland are brutally hunted down by slave raiders. Sanctuary has now been found for these refugees.

At the League of Nations on September 14, 1927 a report was presented showing the result of four years' slavery "suppression" carried out by Ras Tafari's Government. The number of slaves liberated in that period was 1,100.
Ras Tafari is the forty-year-old ruler of Abyssinia. He is enlightened, animated by a spirit of justice, and



It was meant for you to Choose
Buy yourself something you will like is the message implied with the Christmas money gift—to be sure—The Orthophonic Victrola

A violin, quivering with a thousand varied emotions that transcend words! Swiftly your surroundings vanish. You see a black Hungarian forest. Brooding pines look down on a gypsy fire, whose jagged flames silhouette the wild grace of a Romany dance. Showers of notes, furious as sparks, whirl into the night. You are at a gypsy festival in your own home! The artist, who plays, seems to stand there before you.

The Gift that keeps on Giving
The new Orthophonic Victrola

Victor Talking Machine Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal
Sold in Charlottetown Only By MILLER BROS., Great George Street

and intense patriotism; but his efforts to put down the slave business have resulted in the meagre figure given above.
The central Government is almost powerless to cope with the matter. The priesthood of Abyssinia is against slavery abolition. The priests regard themselves as the guardians of the Mosala law, and look on slavery as an institution decreed by Jehovah.
Dr. Frobenius is unable to state yet to what remote period Zimbabwe definitely belonged, though it is obvious that it passed through many hands.
He anticipates spending another year investigating, after which he hopes to be able to announce a solution of the baffling mystery of ancient Africa.

CHRISTMAS CLOSING WAS A GREAT SUCCESS
The children of Albany Village School presented a fine programme. The concert held on Wednesday evening, December 19th., by the pupils of Albany Village was a great success. There was a record attendance, and no one was disappointed with the enjoyable drills, dialogues, songs, recitations and pantomime which followed the opening chorus.

At the conclusion of the programme Mr. Robert Carmichael, the chairman, gave a few remarks complimenting both teacher and pupils on their splendid work. Then Old Santa arrived and the gifts were taken down from a very prettily decorated Xmas tree, and distributed to the fifty-six pupils of the school. The children were also treated to oranges donated by the Rev. N. E. Monaghan, to home-made candy by their teacher and to candy and nuts by the Jubilee Women's Institute.

After the stripping of the tree, Miss Margaret Attock came forward and read an address to the teacher, excellent entertainment which the children presented.
To aid in making portrait busts a Chicago artist has invented a camera that moves around a subject, making 400 photographs from as many positions in less than a minute.

the Luxury Train to the West
Continental Limited
Leaves Montreal (Bonaventure Station) Daily at 10.15 p.m. EASTERN STANDARD TIME for WINNIPEG EDMONTON JASPER NATIONAL PARK PRINCE RUPERT VANCOUVER

Crosses the Canadian Rockies at the lowest altitude and easiest gradient of all transcontinental routes, yet within sight of their loftiest peaks.
Equipment includes standard and tourist sleeping cars, compartment observation library buffet car (radio equipped), dining car, coaches and colonist car.
W. K. Rogers, City Ticket agent; L. P. Ritchie, Tkt. Agt., Station; P. W. Clarkin, Dist. Passgr. Agt., Charlottetown.
Reservations and complete information from any Canadian National Railways Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
SAILINGS
FROM SAINT JOHN, N. B.
To Cherbourg-Southampton
Jan. 24, Feb. 21, Mar. 18, Apr. 15, May 13, Jun. 10, Jul. 8, Aug. 5, Sep. 2, Oct. 30, Nov. 27, Dec. 24, 1928.
To Glasgow-Liverpool
Dec. 23, Feb. 1, Mar. 1, Apr. 1, May 1, Jun. 1, Jul. 1, Aug. 1, Sep. 1, Oct. 1, Nov. 1, Dec. 1, 1928.
To Antwerp
Jan. 11, Feb. 8, Mar. 7, Apr. 4, May 2, Jun. 1, Jul. 1, Aug. 1, Sep. 1, Oct. 1, Nov. 1, Dec. 1, 1928.
To Hamburg
Jan. 11, Feb. 8, Mar. 7, Apr. 4, May 2, Jun. 1, Jul. 1, Aug. 1, Sep. 1, Oct. 1, Nov. 1, Dec. 1, 1928.

SMILES
CADDY GERTIE
"The man who'd keep his memory green, sends Christmas emeralds to his queen."

POOR LITTLE BIRD
Bird: Oh, gee, I don't see why we haven't a Santa Claus too.

Mary: Thank goodness! I won't have to bother with mittens this year!

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL AND Many Thanks to our numerous Customers for their liberal patronage.
CARTER & CO. LIMITED.
(Santa Claus Headquarters)

LIVE HOGS
We are taking live hogs daily, excepting Saturday, paying highest market prices.
Davis & Fraser

Professional Cards
Mark R. McGuigan
B.A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McLeod & Bentley
J. A. BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
Office: 189 Richmond Street
MONEY TO LOAN
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee
B. A.
J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE
B.A.
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Riley Building Charlottetown

Bell & Mathieson
R. R. BELL D. L. MATHIESON
L. L. B.
Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN
8-12-stilmo.

WITH CLOSED EYES
"How would you like to marry that rich but ugly girl, Jim?"
"With my eyes shut tight, pal!"

A MIGHTY TIGHT PLACE
Tourist: During my travels I was in one mighty tight place.
Friend: You were in Scotland then?

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
All druggists—25c and 75c red pkg.

POULTRY
We will be buying live and dressed fowl and chickens for the balance of the season at highest market prices.

We will also require a large quantity of dressed geese and ducks from December 10th to 15th. Be sure and get our prices before selling.

SWIFT CANADIAN CO., LTD.

Nursing Record In Two Continents Hard to Equal
Nurse Waite of New Brighton writes: "While nursing in New York, in my early twenties, I was poisoned by food, my sister nurse recommended your wonderful Vegetable Laxative Pills. 'I am never without them and have prescribed them for thousands of my patients who were suffering with indigestion, gas and sour stomach, biliousness, neck headache and indigestion caused by constipation poisoning.'"

Annual Meeting
THE CHARLOTTETOWN DRIVING PARK AND PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION
The Annual General Meeting of the above Association will be held in the office of the Secretary, Room 7, Provincial Building in Charlottetown, on Thursday, January 3rd, 1929, at the hour of 2.30 p. m.
Dated this 21st day of December, A. D. 1928.
By Order,
J. W. BOULTER
Secretary

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"
That cold may turn into "Flu," Grippe or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once.
Rub Musterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief as effectively as the messy old mustard plaster.
Musterole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter-irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold.
You will feel a warm tingle as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensation that brings welcome relief.

FARM FOR SALE
I offer by private sale my farm consisting of 94 acres of choice land situated 1 1/2 miles from Emerald Jet. This farm is in a high state of cultivation with building in good shape. Inspection invited.
GEORGE S. McKENNA,
Emerald Jet, P. E. I.
9875-11-22-eod-41.