In Chile, when vermicelli is used in soups, it is called "cabello de angel", or 'angel's hair'.

In Memoriam

MR. EVERETT JOHNSTON

On the evening of September 9th there passed peacefully away, at his home in Winsloe, Mr. Everett Johnston. Born in Providence, Rhode Island, in 1873, he came to this Island with his parents, Mr. Thomas Johnston, Brookfield, and Mrs. John ston, formerly Charlotte Clarke, of Cavendish, when he was about one year old.

His illness was of more than a year's duration, but it was not until a few days previous to his death, that he was considered serious. He entered the Prince Edward Island Hospital two weeks before, where all that was possible was done for him.

His friendly manner won for him an unusually large number of friends, as was witnessed at his funeral when a gathering of at least five hundred came to pay their last tribute of respect to one they held in high esteem. He was ever ready to help, both with time and money, every worthy cause.

He spent the greater part of his early life on the homestead at Brookfield. After disposing of his farm there, he carried on a general store at Brookfield Corner for several years. Later he purchased a large farm at Milton, which is now operated by his elder son. Four years ago he retired from active life, and built a beautiful home at Winsloe, enjoying to the end the kindly attention of a loving wife and family, and the companionship of kind neighbours.

He leaves to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and father, his widow, formerly Ada Andrews, and the following sons and daughters. Alvina, Mrs. Cyrus McNeill, Milton; Lottie, Mrs. Page Nunn, Cymbria; Mildred, Mrs. Russell Proud, Loyalist; Gwendlyn Mrs. Frank McKenzie, North Milton; Lester at Milton and Heath attending Prince of Wales College. He also leaves three sisters, Mrs. George W. Macleod, Charlottetown; Mrs. Brenton Dollar, Brookfield; and Mrs. Ivan Brown, Clifton.

The exceptional number of floral tributes and messages of sympathy indicate the sense of loss felt by his friends.

The funeral services, which took place September 11th to Brookfield Cemetery, were conducted by Rev. J. R. Skinner, assisted by Rev. I. J. Levy, Rev. Dr. A. O. Thompson and Rev. G. Carlyle Webster. The hymns sung were "Jesus Lover of My Soul" and "Abide With Me." A solo, "Forever With the Lord" was beautifully rendered by Mrs. (Rev.) Thompson. The organist was Mrs. Frederick Coles.

The pall bearers were Thomas and Bruce Johnston of Summerside, W. G. Simpson of Kensington, Wm. Seaman of Springfield, John Anderson, Jr., of New Perth and Archibald Johnston of Brookfield.

Card Of Thanks

Mrs. Johnston and family wish to thank all who sent floral tributes and messages of sympathy, and helped in so many ways in their sad bereavement.

Latest Maisie Film Funniest Of The Series

It's Ann Sothern vs. George Murphy in Entertaining "Ringside Maisie"

Maisie's on the loose again with a series of the most thrilling, side-splitting adventures to date. The Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer film, "Ringside Maisie," starring Ann Sothern, opens today at the Prince Edward Theatre.

Based around a fast-moving plot, the story concerns what happens to Maisie when, on the hunt for a new job, her path crosses those of a youthful fight champion, his invalid mother and his hard-boiled manager. When Maisie is hired as a companion for the mother and then proceeds to fall in love with the manager, things happen at a speedy rate.

She Jitterbugs

No Maisie film to date finds Miss Sothern more happily cast. Her lines are particularly bright and are delivered as only this blonde star can do it. Of particular interest is a jitterbug sequence early in the film in which she does a number which could easily take a prize in an international competition of jitterbug enthusiasts.

A sterling cast has been gathered in support of the star. George Murphy is excellent as the hardboiled manager, and young Robert Sterling makes a sympathetic young boxer. Natalie Thompson, a newcomer to the screen, is seen as Sterling's girl friend, and Margaret Moffat, a recruit from the stage, plays his invalid mother.

Card Of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jewell and family wish to thank neighbours and friends for their kind assistance in their recent fire. L-214-9-17-11.

In Memoriam

MRS. MICHAEL McCAUGHEY

The shadow of death visited the home of Michael McCaughey on August 16, 1941 and claimed for its own our darling beloved mother and wife Mrs. Michael McCaughey after a short illness. Born at Bonshaw, Prince Edward Island on October 31, 1866, she was the daughter of the late Barney Carragher and the late Alice Hughes Carragher. She was a life long resident of this community and was always ready to lend a helping hand to those in need and her death leaves a vacancy that can never be filled with her family, neighbours and friends.

The funeral took place on August 19th to St. Joseph's Church, where a Requiem High Mass was celebrated by her Pastor Rev. W. Keel who also officiated at the grave and who visited her in her illness and death. Burial was in St. Joseph's Cemetery where the remains of a dear loving mother were laid to rest to await the glorious resurrection. Besides her husband Michael McCaughey she leaves to mourn the loss of a loving mother, seven daughters and three sons. Mrs. Wallace Daggett, Haverhill, Mass.; Mrs. Peter McCluskey, Haverhill, Mass.; Mrs. Daniel MacDonald, Danbury, Conn.; Mrs. Harry MacLeod, Mrs. Joseph Burke, Misses Anna and Catherine McCaughey all of New London, Conn.; John McCaughey, Haverhill, Mass.; Michael McCaughey, Cambridge, Mass., and James McCaughey of Fort Augustas Prince Edward Island. Also two sons preceeding her Philip and Lewis McCaughey of Haverhill, Mass. Also two sisters Mrs. Alice Malone, Arlington, Mass., Miss Theresa Carragher of Haverhill, Mass., and one brother James Carragher of Wisconsin.

The pall bearers were: John E. McGaughey, Peter Carragher, John Toole, Peter Toole, Wilfred Conway, Pius McMurrer. Rest in Peace.

Following are the Spiritual Offerings.

Mr. Michael McCaughey
Mr. and Mrs. John McCaughey and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Michael McCaughey
Mrs. Lewis McCaughey and son Milton.
Mr. and Mrs. James McCaughey and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Daggett and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McDonald and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burke.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry MacLeod.
Miss Anna McCaughey
Miss Catherine McCaughey
Mr. and Mrs. Peter McCluskey and family.
Misses Betty and Catherine Burke
Frances, Michael and Junior McGaughey.
Peter Carragher
Theodore Carragher
Pius McMurrer
Margaret Carragher
Mrs. John Bolger and Alice
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Toole and family.
Mr. and Mrs. John Garland.
Mr. and Mrs. Pius McGaughey
Mr. James Toole and family.
Mr. and Mrs John E. McGaughey and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Conway and family.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at 5 cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-9781

CIVIC TAXES—Sept. 30th is the deadline for discount on 3rd installment on Civic taxes. L-182-9-16-61.

HAMPTON UNITED CHARGE.—Services on Sunday, September 21st as follows: Victoria 11 A. M. Hampton 3 P. M. Bonshaw Sunday School Rally service 7.30 P.M. L-324-9-17-11.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.—Brookfield Charge. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will D. V. be observed next Lord's Day. Glasgow Road 11 A. M. Rev. T. W. Goodwill, B. A. guest preacher at 7.30 P. M. Preparatory service Friday 8 P. M. the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, Hunter River 3 P.M. Preparatory service Thursday 8 P.M. Sunday School Brookfield 10.30 A.M. Hartsville 11 A. M. Dr. A. O. Thomson, Minister. L-213-9-17-11.

C.G.I.T. MEETING — On Sunday evening September the 14th, the girls of the Jean Murray Canadian girls in training group at North Wiltshire, under the direction of their leader Mrs. Frank Mitchell presented the Pageant "The Ten Virgins". The girls taking part were Love-Wanda MacLean, Faith-Joyce Deacon, Peace-Rome Mitchell, Truth-Jean Lane, Duty-Helen Hatherby, Beauty-Doreen Campbell, Fashion-Shirley MacLean, Power-Catherine MacLeod Wealth-Norma Toombs, Creed-Edith Howatt, with Vernon Clark acting the part of Keyser.

R.C.A.F. ACTIVITIES — Lieutenant Colonel Johnson of the P.E.I. Lighthorse is motoring the R.C.A.F. Recruiting Officer to Montague this afternoon. The mission of Lieutenant Johnson is separate from that of the Recruiting Officer, as the latter will be at the Montague Town Hall from 7 until 10 p.m. (A.S.T.). It is expected that those interested in obtaining information regarding the Air Force will take advantage of this personal visit. In addition to the men likely to be interviewed, undoubtedly there will be a number of ladies who will wish to obtain information regarding the newly organized Canadian Women's Auxiliary Air Force. Those ladies who have already made application to Ottawa for the Administrative Trade in the C.W.A.A.F. are awaiting anxiously possible notification that they may be among the fortunate ones to meet the Selection Board. This Board is due to arrive in Charlottetown on Thursday 25th instant. Only those ladies who have been notified to appear are to be considered as possible candidates for the first enlistments of this Branch of the Women's Air Force.

CORDIALLY WELCOMED —Rev. Dr. J. S. Bonnell, Mrs. Bonnell their son and three daughters, arrived in the city by motor on Saturday and are leaving for their home in New York this morning. Dr. Bonnell was the special preacher at both services in St. Andrews Kirk, his former pastorate, yesterday and was welcomed by large congregations. Following the evening service members of the congregation and friends were given an opportunity to meet Dr. and Mrs. Bonnell and their family at a reception, in the lecture room of the church. The arrangements for the event were in charge of the ladies' society of the church of which Mrs. W. E. Richards is the president. Rev. and Mrs. J. Norrie Anderson were assisted in receiving by Dr. and Mrs. Bonnell. When refreshments were served the table had for adornment a silver bowl of pink roses and ivory tapers in silver candlesticks. Presiding over the coffee cups were Mrs. Alexander Wilson, Mrs. R. S. Sime and Mrs. Norman Moore. The replenishers were Mrs. S. J. Parkhill, Miss W. G. Stratton, Mrs. W. H. Bromfield, Mrs. James Kingston, Mrs L. Roy Saunders, Mrs. Katherine Fowlie, Mrs. W. L. McAfee, Mrs Harry Rossiter, Mrs. J. A. Miller and Mrs. T. C. Crosbie. The young ladies of the congregation served.—Saint John Telegraph Journal.

If you skimp on an underarm deodorant. Nobody can afford to do this. Find the one that suits you and stick to it. You notice this trouble in other people, but are you so particular about yourself? Look to it.

EXAMINATION
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THE LIKEABLE MAN

By SYLVESTER CAIRN

Elizabeth felt that he had closed the interview. Dungarees, like uniform were a barrier. She lingered but she remembered how the little maid had stared—and she saw a face peering from a window. She stood watching him for a moment. she had hoped at least to find when she could see him alone. It was impossible to talk to him in the yard with people constantly coming and going, and faces peering from behind curtains.

She went straight to Lady Trevor's boudoir, to find her writing letters. She laid down her pen as her god-daughter entered.

"Well, my dear, and where have you been?"

"In the yard," Elizabeth answered briefly.

"How—unusual." The delicate brows were raised.

"Was it?" The girl sounded indifferent. "Why didn't you tell me Gerald Ashley was here?"

"Why should I? You had dismissed him." Elizabeth thought she sounded severe, "So I was at liberty to engage him."

"Where did you come across him?"

"I told you last night. As for references, he told me why he had left you. He had no idea who I was. I must say I think you treated him abominably." The old lady's voice was stern. "He told me he was honest, and I believed him. I said his employer had treated him very badly—oh I didn't mention names and neither did he—and he flared up and glared at me."

"Oh," said Elizabeth, absurdly glad he had not abused her.

"He's a nice boy, an exceedingly nice boy."

"Yes," said Elizabeth meekly, "And please Aunt Isobel, I want him back. That's why I went into the yard to see him."

"Indeed? And what had he to say?"

"Yes, Madam," and "No, Madam." and "If you'll excuse me, Madam, I'm busy—till I could have hit him!"

"You deserve to be snubbed," chuckled Lady Trevor. "You did treat him badly whatever the pair of you choose to say."

"I know, but it wasn't all my fault." Elizabeth hesitated. "What did Gerald—Mr. Ashley—say?"

"Very little. I asked him why he had left his last post, and he said he had been dismissed for dishonesty, and added that he was honest. Then when I abused you, he said he had a bad record. Rather absurd, considering how badly the young man needed a job!"

"—I thought there was something funny about the books," Elizabeth spoke breathlessly, "He didn't deny it, and I lost my temper and sacked him on the spot. Then I found I'd been wrong but I couldn't trace him."

"How did you come to make such a stupid mistake. You aren't usually stupid. Or unjust."

"I—he—" Elizabeth flushed. "The figures seemed wrong—and he didn't try to explain."

"Why didn't he?" The old lady was magisterial.

"He—he—— Oh please don't ask me."

"You mean," said Lady Trevor slowly, "that he deliberately let you go on thinking him dishonest. To shield someone else, obviously. How quixotic and idiotic—and how like him!"

"Then I found out. So I want him back."

"Do you think he'll go?"

"I don't know." Elizabeth sounded very serious. "But I owe him an apology. But, Aunt Isobel, when can I see him? It's hopeless in the yard." She sounded aggrieved, "I nearly had a fit when I saw him in livery."

"Don't you think it suits him?" Lady Trevor looked amused. "He's quite the best looking chauffeur I ever had—so smart too."

"Where does he live and when can I see him?' Elizabeth felt that her godmother was teasing her, so she ignored the last remarks.

"He lives at the Hudsons, and you certainly can't see him there, my dear child."

"Then what can I do?" Elizabeth was nearly in tears, which was very unlike Elizabeth. Her god mother eyed her thoughtfully:

"I believe he spends most of his spare time tramping the country or fishing. He often goes out to the Monk's Pool."

"When's he off duty?"

"I shan't be needing him this evening, but he may be cleaning the car. But he tells me the sport's good just before dusk."

The Monk's Pool was over a mile from the house where a rocky gorge opened to a cup in the hills. Elizabeth went there twice before she found him. The third evening a tall figure in tweeds as grey as the rocks was standing at the water's edge, wielding his rod with easy grace. The airedale barked at sight of an intruder.

"Quiet, Mike!" Gerald made another cast without turning round.

"Good evening, Mr. Ashley."

"Miss Madden!" He was startled. At least it was not "Madam."

"I want to talk to you."

"What is there to say?"

"I found out, after you'd left. I wrote to your friend in Scotland, but he didn't know where you were. I was terribly worried."

"But you'd seen the books for yourself——"

"Bother the books. I ought to have known — you. I was a fool to believe it for one moment. Mrs. Dixon wondered why you'd gone. And I—didn't mean to let anyone know—" Gerald looked at her quickly, and her cheeks burned. "But somehow—she guessed. And she'd found out the truth, going over her husband's papers. And I understood it all. You felt you owed him something—and you paid with interest. But—it wasn't fair to—your friends."

"Please don't." He cut her short. "Don't give me credit I don't deserve —but Mrs. Dixon—poor soul, I hoped she'd never know."

"She never thought of anyone else being blamed, so she kept quiet. Then she had to speak."

"He did it for her," said Gerald in justification of the dead. "I found out the day before the storm. One of us had to tell you. Then he sent for me when he was dying and I—promised. I don't think it dawned on him I'd suffer."

"Of course, you'll come back."

She looked straight at Gerald. He seemed very tall and remote.

"I won't go back," he said. 'But I'm glad you know."

"Remember, you deliberately deceived me," she begged him, "and don't blame me too much. Can't you forgive me?" She laid her hand on his arm, but he withdrew so quickly that she felt repulsed. "I'm—sorry," she said.

He felt that their former relationship was impossible. His feelings would reveal themselves against his will.

"No,' he said roughly, "I won't go back."

"Why not? No one knows why you left. I said I had lost my temper and it was all my fault."

"You said—that?" He was dazed.

"It was true Please come back."

He stood silent, frowning across the pool. Elizabeth's voice reached him.

"Why won't you come?" It was wistful.

"Because—I'm afraid." The words were true, but not the senate she thought. She could not guess that he was afraid of being with her.

"Nonsense, three's nothing to be be afraid of."

"Responsibility. You're my boss but the responsibility's mine. What if I—mess things up? Dixon was right; it's a big job."

"Mr. Dixon said you handled things well. Can't you—trust yourself? Can't you get away from that wretched verdict? You can't be satisfied—here."

"Why not?" He was bitter. "Good enough for a failure."

"You aren't a failure. Besides — Derek's coming." If he were sensitive that would carry weight.

But he only stiffened and said nothing. She went on:

"It's not fair to blame me for believing what you wanted me to believe. You're just making excuses. Why?"

Again their eyes met. There was a moment's tension. Then the girl's eyes looked down. The man had said nothing, but she had read his face although he was unconscious of it.

(To be Continued)

SALE UNDER MORTGAGES

There will be sold at public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Tuesday, the 7th day of October, 1941, at twelve o'clock noon under a Power of Sale in a Mortgage from Otto Irving of Cambridge in King's County, Farmer, to Russel P. Smith dated the 28th day of October 1922 and which Mortgage has been assigned to the undersigned ALL THAT TRACT, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Township Number Sixty-three in King's County aforesaid bounded and described as follows, that is to say: COMMENCING on the East side of the Mink River Road and in the Northern Boundary of one hundred and five acres of land conveyed to John Graham, thence East by the Magnet of the year 1764 along the said North boundary One Hundred chains or to the rear line of farms fronting on the said Road, thence Northwardly along said rear line to a point midway between the north and south boundaries of One Hundred acres of land formerly in the possession of Terrence Lannigan, thence West to the said Road to a point midway between the north and south boundaries of Terrence Lannigan's farm, thence Southwardly along the Road to the place of commencement, containing by estimation fifty acres of land a little more or less agreeably to a plan thereof on the margin of a Government Deed to Michael Lannigan, bearing date the 10th day of May A.D. 1892.

And at the same time and place there will also be sold at public auction under a power of sale in a Mortgage from the said Otto Irving to William McKay and which said Mortgage has also been assigned to the undersigned ALL THAT TRACT piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Lot or Township Number Sixty-three bounded as follows, that is to say: Bounded on the East by the Mink River Road, on the South by land in the possession of Thomas Irving, on the West by land formerly in the possession of James Finley, Junior, but now in the possession of Hugh Campbell, and on the North by land formerly in the possession of Alfred Higginbotham, containing by estimation fifty-five acres of land a little more or less.

Default having been made in payment of the principal and interest due upon the said two mortgages.

Dated the 2nd day of September, 1941.

JAMES J. JOHNSTON
Assignee of Mortgages.
L 354-9-3-41

If in normal health, a person should be able to hold his breath for about 40 seconds.

CANADA
PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
IN THE PROBATE COURT

The 2nd Day of September, A.D. 1941

In Re Estate of Walter N. Tanton late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, Jeweller, deceased, testate.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Albert Ernest Duchemin of Charlottetown, aforesaid Manufacturer, the Executor of the above named estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before the Judge present at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Monday the 6th day of October next coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to shew cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of W. E. Bentley, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner.

And it is hereby ordered that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia and at or near the Royal Bank of Canada both in Charlottetown aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

WITNESS His Honour Harold Leonard Palmer, Judge of the said Probate Court at Charlottetown aforesaid, the day and year first above written.

By the Court.
(Sgd.) MURIEL C. LOWTHER.
Registrar.

(L. S.)
L-350-9-3-10-17-24.

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams

OUR BOARDING HOUSE With — Major Hoople