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39 QUEEN STREET CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

DOMINION OF CANADA Province of PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court 18th George V., A. D. 1927

IN RE Estate of Reverend D. J. Gregory McDonald late of Morell in King's County in the said Province, deceased testate.

BY THE Honourable A. Bannerman Warburton, Surrogate Judge of Probate &c., &c.

TO THE Sheriff in the County of King's County, or any Constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of A. Bennett McDonald of Morell aforesaid, an Executor under the last will and testament of the above named deceased, 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 me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, on Thursday the twelfth day of January next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock fore-noon, of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of J. A. McDonald, Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order 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 Georgetown in King's County aforesaid, at H. H. Cox's store in Morell aforesaid, and in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this ninth day of December, A. D. 1927, and in the eighth year of His Majesty's reign.

(Sgd.) A. B. WARBURTON, Judge of Probate 12-10-27.

NOTICE

To Brown Top Growers

The adjourned Annual Meeting of the P. E. Island Grass Seed Growers Association, will be held in St. Mary's Hall, Souris, on Thursday, January 5th, at 1 o'clock. A full attendance of members requested. D. F. KEAYS, President

1566-12-29-1st.

Professional Carés

DONALD S. HART

Chartered Accountant (Formerly Travelling Auditor - Income Tax Department) 130 Edward Street N. S.

1593-12-30-1mo.

Dr. C. C. Archibald

Graduate in 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 5.00

Mark R. McGuigan

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

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J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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A few drops well rubbed in bring prompt relief.



for Rheumatic Pain Absorbine J THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT At all Druggists \$1.25

SMILES



When underworld atmosphere is combined with local color an incident may become a situation.



THEY PAY FOR THEMSELVES

Wife: My dear, you must go to-morrow and get me one of these wonderful gas stoves Snitchem & Soakem are advertising tonight—they cost nothing. Hubby: What are you talking about? Wife: Yes, they say these stoves pay for themselves.



A LUNCHEON THOUGHT

"Which is the more genuine, this so-called molasses cake or Joan of Arc?" "Shoot!" "This cake is made of sirup, but Joan was maid of Orleans."



OSTRICH FOOD

Ostrich: Ah, here's where I have a nice light lunch!



Frost Bites

Minard's will quicken circulation and prevent further trouble. Also eases the burning pain.

MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

She: My husband's nearly sick worrying about money. He: You ought to be able to relieve him of that—with Christmas coming on.

SONIA

By VIDA HURST

INSTALLMENT XXI.

When Sonia turned from the telephone she swung squarely into Maxine's arms.

"Bless your heart; I knew you'd go," exclaimed Maxine. Sonia disengaged herself.

"Don't flatter yourself that it was on your account." "No? Well, I should worry over your reason. I couldn't believe you'd pull anything so raw as not to go."

"Perhaps it was raw, backing out at the last moment. Perhaps I'm being an awful fool to go. Be that as it may, nothing can stop me now."

Sonia lifted her hands to her hat, tossing it into a corner. She felt vibrant, exuberant.

"You were right, Maxine. I was taking the whole thing too seriously."

Maxine's face was wreathed in smiles.

"Of course! But tell me why you changed your mind?"

Sonia frowned. It had hurt to see the other girl sitting beside Franklin. She would never be able to think of them together without feeling stabbed to the heart. But she attempted an explanation.

"There she was cuddled down beside him as if she owned him. I couldn't stand it. I'll make him so crazy about me that he can't stand to be with her. I'll use every weapon I have...."

Maxine stared. Sonia's cheeks were flaming. Her green eyes were throwing off brilliant sparks of light.

"Go easy, kiddie. Too much eagerness can spoil the whole game."

"That from you? When you've acted like a spoiled baby over this weekend trip!"

"I know. I want to go on the party, and it made me sore for you to call it off. But don't let Franklin know how you feel about it."

"I'll do as I please," declared Sonia, intoxicated by her freedom from the mood of the early evening.

"I'm tired being careful. Every time he kisses me I spoil it by being cautious. From now on I'm a woman in love—not an old maid preserving her reputation."

Maxine laughed.

"I'm glad he can't see you now. Your reputation wouldn't be worth a darn. But you'll cool off before to-morrow."

Sonia sang. She danced until Maxine, catching the contagion of her wild spirits, danced with her.

"Oh, Maxine, never in my life was I so glad to be alive. He was with her, but he looked so miserable. And you should have heard his voice when he said 'I go. I should worry over anything—oh, darling, he's wonderful!'"

Maxine's eyes were envious.

"Any one can tell he's the first man in your life. Do you know you've admitted more to me in one hour tonight than in all the months we've lived together?"

"I don't care. Let's get our bags packed. We won't have much time to-morrow."

They packed with many jokes over the prospects of the next day. They retired early.

Excitement ran like fire through Sonia's every vein. She lay in bed, but she was awake. She wondered if the weekend could possibly mean as much to Maxine as it did to her. Once she whispered, "Are you asleep?"

"No."

"It's getting awfully late."

Maxine's amused chuckle ripped through the darkness.

"Years to sleep in, Sonia, but only one night like this."

They were up on time the next morning. It was easy to rise to the adventures of that day. Sonia wore the new sweater under her coat. They would not have time to change their clothes when they came home.

The day was clear and sunny, following weeks of rain and cold. A wonderful day for a ride, although Sonia would have preferred going in the rain because Franklin had said he liked it.

He came to her desk as soon as he came to the office.

He whispered: "I almost shouted for joy when you called me last night."

"Were you glad? Really?" Her voice dripped with sweetness.

"I wanted to tell the whole cafe. To yell, 'Sonia Marsh is going up to my shack to-morrow.'"

"That would have been candy," she smiled. "I'm sure your fiancée would have appreciated it."

"Don't call her my fiancée, Sonia."

"But that's what she is."

"A good friend comes nearer describing Genevieve."

Sonia would never believe that after seeing them together, but she answered, "No, why don't you care what she is. Why should I?"

His blue eyes burned into hers. "When you talk like that I could kiss you in front of the whole office."

"Don't waste kisses on the office," she whispered. "Keep them until tonight."

She was leading him on deliberately. She thrilled with the joy of

seeing his face darken with passion.

Her mind was as clear as the sunny morning. She had swept it clean of all the doubts of the night before. She would do nothing that was not inspired by love. And their love was as pure as a white-hot flame.

At 10 o'clock Maxine whispered, "Only two more hours."

Sonia smiled. "Have you heard from Mac?" "He called a little while ago. Everything is all set. He'll meet us at the apartment."

Violet, always interested in the other girls' plans, inquired: "What are you doing over the week-end?"

"Maxine and I are invited over to Lake county," said Sonia.

"That so? I have an uncle who had a cabin on a lake up there."

Sonia's face became blank. Could Violet possibly know the location of Franklin's cottage?

"We're going to some friends of Maxine's," she said.

Violet smiled. A wise red-lipped grimace.

"So all right with me, girl! Fun for you. Have a good time."

What did she mean by that? Though startled, Sonia replied carelessly: "Thanks! Why so big-hearted?"

"It's my nature? You see, Maxine just told me you were both driving to your Aunt's up there."

Sonia was annoyed, but said nothing.

"I see Franklin Crane has his mother's big car this morning."

Violet continued: "But I imagine he's going over to his grandfather's in Elmhurst. Gee, I'll bet it will be a swell party."

Not even Violet's suspicions could quell Sonia. She smiled serenely and returned to her bookkeeping.

Violet was guessing, she decided. She really knew nothing.

When noon finally came Sonia ran to the dressing room with Maxine and they had seized hats and coats before the other girls had finished with their lipsticks. Franklin was to come to the apartment for them. They had all agreed that it was best not to leave from the office. He was sitting at his desk as the girls left and Sonia sent him a demure little smile.

Mac was waiting at the apartment. He did not share their high spirits.

"I had the devil of a time getting away," he complained. "We should have gone last week."

"I suppose you're getting ready to imply that you can't have so many nights off?"

"My dear girl," he replied testily. "I've given you nearly all of them up to date. A man owes something to his family."

To hear Mac discoursing about the rights of his family on the verge of departing for a week-end with Maxine was too much for Sonia. She laughed until tears stood in her eyes.

"Nothing funny about it that I can see," sighed Maxine.

"No, darling, you couldn't. But it's delicious."

Mac eyed her disdainfully. He was one of the few men who appeared to be untroubled by Sonia's charm.

"Where's Crane?" he demanded. "Coming," explained Sonia. "He ought to be here any time."

"Where is that sweetie of yours, Sonia?" Mac was becoming more jovial. "Call him up. We ought to get started."

"He'll come when he's ready," she objected.

The girls took off their hats and put them on again. They played record after record on the phonograph. But Franklin did not come. Mac became unpleasant about it.

"Heck of a way to act. Invite friends on a party and not show up."

"He'll be here," Sonia insisted. "There's no hurry, is there?"

"There are a lot of things I could have done if I had known we weren't going until to-night."

Maxine said nothing, but her face became anxious as the minutes dragged by and Franklin did not appear.

At 2 o'clock Sonia said: "perhaps he misunderstood the hour."

"He couldn't have, Sonia. He said himself that we'd go as soon as we could get here from the office."

"Something's detaining him, then."

She would not admit the delay to be his fault. But when the clock struck the half hour she became uneasy.

"I'm not going to stand for this," Mac said, irritably. "Call him up. If he's not coming I'm off."

Maxine's eyes were full of tears. Her heart was fluttering with nervousness. But Sonia answered, scornfully, "I'll call him, but he probably won't be there."

She was right. There was no answer. They were staring at each other uncertainly when the door-bell rang and Franklin entered.

(To Be Continued)

Tomorrow's Radio Program

SUNDAY, JANUARY 1st

International Radio Programs

CHURCH SERVICES

10.00 A. M.

WJZ (454) N. Y. Baptist.

WJNC (297) Asheville, Services.

11.00 A. M.

KOIL (227) Iowa, Little White.

WIP (508) Phila. Trinity.

CFCA (357) Toronto, St. Andrews.

WCCO (408) Minneapolis, Lutheran

12.00 Noon

KNX (337) Hollywood, Presbyterian.

KFAB (509) Lincoln, Westminster.

1.30 P. M.

KHJ (405) Los Ang. M. E. Church.

3.15 P. M.

CKLK (357) Toronto, Men's Service.

4.00 P. M.

WGHP (270) Detroit, Episcopal.

WSUI (422) Iowa City, Vespers.

Changes in Train Service to And From P. E. I. Jan 2nd.

Effective Monday, January 2nd, 1928, the Canadian National Railways announce that the present double service between Prince Edward Island and the Mainland will be discontinued, and in place thereof the following service will be inaugurated.

Train No. 39 will leave Charlottetown at 6.45 A. M., daily except Sunday, arriving Borden at 8.50 A. M., Sackville 11.45 A. M. and Moncton 1.45 P. M. Passengers for Halifax and other points East will make connection with Train No. 2, at Sackville. Passengers for Montreal and other points North of Moncton will connect at Moncton with Train No. 3, Ocean Limited, leaving Moncton at 2.35 P. M. Passengers for Saint John and Boston will connect at Moncton with Train No. 13, leaving Moncton at 2.40 P. M.

Train No. 42 will arrive Charlottetown from Moncton at 6.30 P. M., daily except Sunday. This train will leave Moncton at 10.50 A. M., daily except Sunday, where connection will be made for Prince Edward Island points with train from Montreal (Train No. 2) and from Boston and Saint John (Train No. 44). Passengers from Saint John and Boston will go through to Tormentine without change.

Passengers from Summerside will leave there at 7.00 A. M., Train No. 206, daily except Sunday, connecting at Emerald Jct. with Train No. 39, leaving Emerald Jct. at 8.15 A. M. for the Mainland. Passengers for Summerside will make connections at Emerald Jct. with Train No. 3 leaving there at 5.15 P. M., and arriving Summerside 6.00 P. M., Tignish 9.45 P. M.

Train No. 41, leaving Charlottetown at 2.00 P. M., daily except Sunday, and Train No. 40, arriving Charlottetown at 11.20 P. M., cancelled.

CH'TOWN-SUMMERSIDE TIGNISH

Train No. 3 will leave Charlottetown, daily except Sunday, at 3.40 P. M., instead of 3.00 P. M., arriving Summerside at 6.00 P. M., instead of 6.15 P. M.

Train No. 4 will leave Summerside at 10.30 a. m. daily, except Sunday, instead of 7.00 a. m. (Tignish 7.00 a. m.), arriving Charlottetown 12.45 p. m., instead of 10.20 a. m.

Train No. 205 will leave Charlottetown at 12.05 p. m. daily, except Sunday, instead of 8.15 p. m., arriving Summerside at 4.00 p. m. instead of 10.40 p. m.

Train No. 206 will leave Summerside at 7.00 a. m. daily, except Sun-

5.00 P. M. WSB (428) Atlanta, Church Serv.

6.30 P. M. WLW (428) Cincin. First Presby.

7.30 P. M. WOO (508) Phila. Presbyterian.

8.00 P. M. WTMJ (294) Wisconsin, Organ.

10.00 P. M. WORD (275) Chicago, Bible Lecture

CONCERTS—TALKS

12.00 Noon

WJZ (454) N. Y.—The Roxy Stroll.

To WJZ, WBC, WBZA, KQKA, KYW, WRB, WOC, WJR.

1.00 P. M.

WOC (353) Iowa, Concert.

1.30 P. M.

WJZ (454) N. Y. Sunday Forum.

2.00 P. M.

WNYC (535) N. Y. Band Concert.

WHO (535) Iowa, Roxys Stroll.

WBEZ (333) Mass. Roxys Stroll.

2.30 P. M.

WOO (508) Phila. Musical.

3.30 P. M.

WEAF (492) N. Y.—Mosew Orchestra to WEAR, WEEL, WJAR, WTAG, WTIC, WGR, WJSH, WCAE, WTAM, WWJ, KSD, WCM, WCCO, WDAF, WGY, WSM, WSB, WMC, WOW, WHO, WLW, WEBL.

WGY (379) Schenectady, N.Y. Orch.

4.00 P. M.

KDKA (316) Pittsburgh Organ.

4.30 P. M.

WTIC (461) Hartford, Musical.

6.00 P. M.

WOW (508) Omaha, Concert.

6.30 P. M.

WHO (535) Iowa, Sax. Sextet.

6.45 P. M.

WSAI (361) Ohio, Chimes.

7.00 P. M.

WBAL (285) Balto. Recital.

7.30 P. M.

WIP (508) Phila. Concert.

WLW (428) Ohio, Orchestra.

7.45 P. M.

WSAI (361) Ohio, Chimes Concert.

8.00 P. M.

WCBP (345) Zion, Ensemble.

9.00 P. M.

WSUI (422) Iowa City, Songs.

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