



MOSTLY TIMES AND DATES

During Christmas week we shall be open from 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m. each day, including Wednesday, December 23rd. There will be no evening opening during Christmas week. This store will also be closed on BOXING DAY, Saturday, December 26th.

May we at this time suggest that as much shopping as possible be done in the quiet time of the forenoons, by far the most advantageous period to make easy and comfortable choices. WE THANK YOU.

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN



KAYOS MURDER SUSPECT

"If I'd known he was a murder suspect," said Rep. Wm. P. Schulte, above, of Indiana. Attacked by a stranger in a Washington beauty shop, the girl he was trying to help assistant to the floor, held him until police came. The man proved to be Rudolph Nios, sought in connection with the murder of his wife, Emma, in their Islip Terrace, L. I. home a few hours before.

him pleasantly, because I had some lovely hours with him, because he seemed—

"I'm sorry, sweet. Forgive me. He is a marvelous fellow. Mike told you that. He was always a romantic figure—romantic, doing fascinating things such as climbing glaciers in Alaska, exploring the regions of the Congo and digging in Mayan ruins. And he could charm the birds out of the trees. Now on, I shall tell you what happened out to be! John was a fellow, Meridel, who peaced for another man, while he himself really loved the girl he was trying to help for the other. I'm not going to give Mike any more of a build-up. I've praised him too highly now. From now on, I shall tell you what a wonderful fellow is Roger Fabre, what the kind said to him, how Mr. Churchill, looking at a few hundred of the Air Force boys one day said, 'And who is that tall dark fellow there? Can that be this Fabre I've heard so much about, the man at the head of the committee?'"

Marsha Goring says, 'Ground der Luftwaffe at once! And, believe it or not, it really was Roger.' You can laugh always and have fun. Deep inside, though, you do not laugh so much, eh?"

"I try not to look too deep inside. Meridel, it's no good. And right now especially. After this is over, after we can think quietly for a while and no longer hear the thunder of the guns and the roar of flames—why, then, perhaps, we can look into our hearts and raise them up to God. Right now, it's laugh while you can, be merry while there's gaiety about. Would you like to go somewhere and dance with me?"

"Dance? It is so long since I have danced that I shouldn't know how to go about it. And you are fatigued. You must be so weary."

"But I'm not. I snatch a wink here, a wink there. I can't be tired when I am with you."

"I think it is better that we stay here, and you will rest. If you like I shall sing to you."

"A lullaby, no doubt. You want to put me to sleep to get rid of me?"

She laughed. "I wouldn't leave you even if you slept." And she crooned in French,

"Sleep, sleep,
My little one, sleep,
The day has gone and the night is here;
Sleep, or sleep,
My little one, sleep,
While the angels hover near."

She sang on Roger listened. She saw him nod, his eyelids droop. She smiled, sang more softly. Slowly his dark head came to her shoulder; and rested there.

(To Be Continued)

RED POINT W. I.

The twenty-seventh annual meeting of the Red Point W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Major Young, Mrs. Alvah Ching, President, conducted the meeting, which was opened by the singing of the Ode, followed by Roll call which was responded to by 18 members. Nine

CHRISTMAS FOODS

Shop Early and Save Disappointment

Aylmer CRABAPPLE JELLY 32 oz. Jar 30c	Lynn Valley PEAS, 16 oz. tin 11c—2 for 21c
McCreadys CHOW-CHOW 28 oz. Bot. 25c	Lynn Valley GOLDEN BANTAM CORN, 16 oz. tin 12c—2 for 23c
Aylmer PINEAPPLE MARMALADE 32 oz. Jar 39c	Gold Ribbon PEARS, 15 oz. tin 12c—2 for 23c
	Aylmer Choice PEACHES, 20 oz. tin 21c
	Ideal Cut WAX BEANS, 16 oz. tin 12c—2 for 23c
	Estons TOMATO JUICE, 20 oz. tin 10c
	Black Currant JAM, 32 oz. Jar 45c
	Helms Tomato KETCHUP, 14 oz. bottle 21c

— MEATS —

Fresh PLATE BEEF, lb. 23c	Chuck ROAST BEEF, lb. 24c
RIB ROAST BEEF Lb. 32c	Baked MEAT LOAF, lb. 31c
WEINERS, Lb. 29c	GROUND SUET, Lb. 20c
POTTED MEAT 2 Bowls 29c	ALSO CHICKENS, DUCKS, GEESE and TURKEYS
Swansea CAKE FLOUR, pkg. 32c	MAGIC BAKING POWDER, 1 lb. tin 28c
Watsons Artificial VANILLA, 16 oz. cruet 21c	

Fruits and Vegetables

SUMMER SAVORY, Bunch 10c	Sweet POTATOES, lb. 10c—2 lbs. 19c
TOMATOES, Lb. 29c	Choice GRAPES, lb. 25c
McIntosh APPLES, Doz. 21c	RUSSET APPLES, Doz. 29c
GRAPEFRUIT Small size, each 7c—4 for 25c	TABLE RAISINS Pkg. 35c
ORANGE and GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, 20 oz. tin 18c	GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, 20 oz. tin 14c—2 for 27c
Estons PLUM PUDDING, 1 lb. tin 45c	

THE CANADIAN STORES LTD.

This Store Will Remain Closed Over Both Christmas and New Year Week-Ends

FROM 5.30 P. M. THURSDAY — CHRISTMAS EVE TO 8.30 A. M. MONDAY, DECEMBER 28th AND AGAIN FROM 5.30 P. M. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31st UNTIL 8.30 A. M. MONDAY, JANUARY 4th

NO NIGHT SHOPPING THIS CHRISTMAS

THE CANADIAN STORES LTD. Where It Pays to Shop

Give Practical Gifts

ELECTRIC GIFTS — Coffee and Tea Makers, Heating Pads, Table Lamps, Christmas Tree Lights.

GLASSWARE — Sherbets and Sherbet Plates, Goblets, Cocktail Glasses, Water Sets, Vases, Cake Plates, Relish Dishes, Candle Holders, Candy Dishes, Salt and Pepper Shakers and Flower Bowls.

TABLEWARE AND CUTLERY — Pyrex Oven Ware and Flame Ware, Community and Tudor Plate Silverware, Pocket Knives, Butcher Knives.

SPORTS GOODS — Skis, Ski Poles, Ski Harness, Ski Wax, Boots and Skates, Hockey Sticks and Pucks, Hockey Gauntlets and Toboggans.

PRACTICAL GIFTS — Christmas Tree Stands, Carpet Sweepers and Mops, China Novelty Goods, Fancy Tea Pots, Bathroom Scales, Thermometers, Binoculars and Compasses, Coleman Irons.

SHAVING NEEDS — Razor Stropps, Hones and Shaving Brushes.

The ROGERS HARDWARE COMPANY LIMITED

PHONES 105-1308 Free City Delivery.

FUR BUYER COMING

Mr. I. Weininger

From Montreal Will Start Immediately Buying Silver Foxes, Mink, Muskrat, etc., at

F. R. MacLaine's Showrooms
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

THE PRINCESS OF GRATZEN

By Louis Arthur Cunningham, Author of "Of These Three Loves," "Marionette," Etc.

CHAPTER XVIII

The tiny back parlor of the Coed held a gay company that night. The tavern was closed early and the little ones, as a very special concession, were allowed to stay up a full two hours after their bedtime. Roger was their hero. Roger had promised to take them to the beginning when they should visit Philbert.

"When you come to stay," said Madame, "not just to visit. If I am able to remain there, Meridel, you and the children must return to me. Now, you see, the shoe is on the other foot; it is I who am poor, who am in need of good friends and cherry faces around me. You will not leave a poor, helpless old woman alone!"

She tried to look pitious, but failed signally. She did not take the threat of poverty at all seriously. She had already dramatized the situation, in which her part was that of a cross between the Little Match Girl and Eliza crossing the ice. She was enjoying herself greatly and after a few impressions and vain threats she said, "That sly fox, that Gabriel Follet, she seemed to have entirely forgotten him. She sat in the place of honor by Jules Goujon's fireside and benignly let Rudolph wait upon her, when he did with obvious pleasure."

"Ah, it is like the good old times, Rudolph," she said. "I fear it was not until you were gone that I realized what a treasure I had in you."

"Just as I, until I became a baron, madame," murmured Rudolph, "did not know how pleasant is the lot of a butler."

The children surrounded Roger and Meridel, questioning Roger, asking him the meaning of the bright ribbons on his tunic, begging him to tell them of the adventures in the sky. He waited, as did Meridel, and Madame also, for queries, some talk of Bonhomme Friscoot, "that good man whom the laughing soldiers killed." They knew Rosine and Pol Martin were thinking of that, but something, some childish intuition kept their little tongues away from the subject.

"You could not take captives from your airplane, could you?" asked Pol Martin. "Who takes these prisoners? I know; it's the soldiers on the ground. They take them and send them over here and put them in big wire cages. Gesser told us that there was a big one full of them deep in the woods back of Phillibert. He would not take us to see them. He said, 'Suppose you were shut up in a cage, would you like people to come and rape at you? Of course you wouldn't!'"

"Did you fly over Gratzen?" asked Rosine. "Did you see the castle where we used to live? Is the golden cock still over the door of the inn? They are always wondering about it."

Roger smiled and shook his head. "I may have flown over Gratzen, my little ones, but if I did it was in the night and there was nothing I could see. Probably the brave little cock is still there above the door—unless the army of occupation has eaten him in a stew."

"They could not eat a wooden bird, Monsieur Roger!" protested Rosine. "Still, do they not have sawdust in their sausage?"

"Do they not indeed! But I was only joking. That cock of Jules's would be two tough even for those men of iron. There! The cock strikes me—it's bed for little men—and also little women."

He sat at the fire with Meridel after Madame had retired, while Rudolph and Jules went over their accounts in the little enclosure in the taproom. Roger's dark eyes studied her face shyly. "This is the hour I waited for," he said. "And I pictured it just like this: 'There would be a fire and you and I would sit beside it and I would know such happiness as never before. To be near you is all I'd ask, to know that, by reaching out, I could touch you, that by bending I could kiss your lips—'

She looked at him, then away. "But—but you do not?"

"No, I do not." He, too, was intent on the blaze. "The mystic figure that was between my love and me"—his voice held now a little of that same wryness that had stalized into the very solid form of my brother, Michel."

"Madame told you about the picture?"

"All about it."

"And you think?"

"I think with you and with my aunt; it is a thing too awful, too monstrously appalling, to be believed."

"But could it—could it be? Your brother—how could he live among them, serve with them—?"

"You mean could he get away with it? Yes, he could readily. He was educated in Germany, spoke the language well, had many friends there. He knew the political set-up and admired some of the things about it. There! I swore I wouldn't talk about this business, and here I spoil our first moments together by dwelling on it. I won't mention it again—even though I know you keep his photograph and—pray to it."

"I do not!" was as swift with her denial as any schoolgirl. "I do not! I keep it because I remember

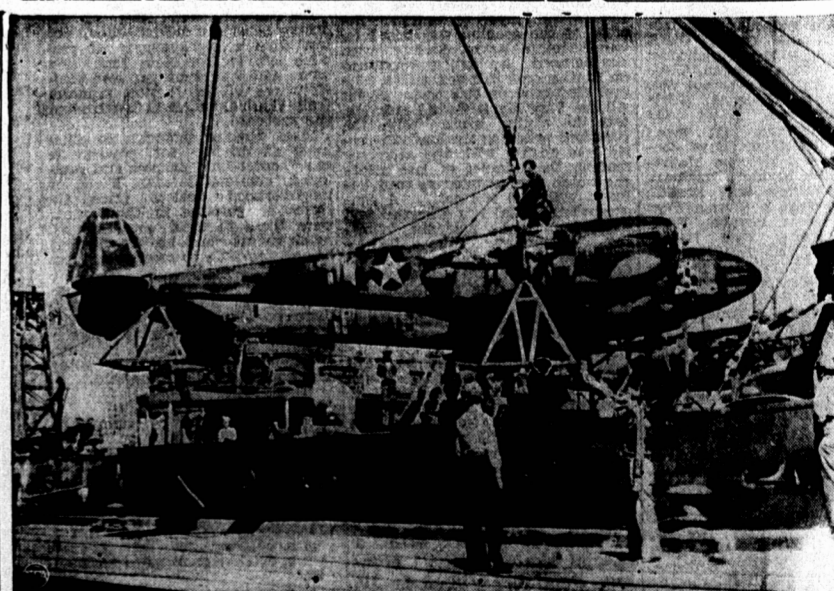


NEW AIRCRAFT PRODUCED IN CANADA

The design of the "Mosquito" was inspired by Captain DeHavilland, father of Geoffrey DeHavilland, well-known British pilot and one of the heads of the famed English aircraft firm of the same name. The plane is being produced in Canada by DeHavilland Aircraft of Canada, Ltd., Toronto.

Length 40' 1-2"
Height 15' 3"
Engines 2 Rolls-Royce Packard.
Airscrews DeHavilland three-bladed hydromatic type.
Armament May consist of four 30-mm cannons, and four .303" machine guns.
Construction Almost entirely of wood.

Recognized as the world's fastest and most efficient plane, the DeHavilland "Mosquito" bomber has an exceptionally long range, is extremely manoeuvrable, and can be utilized on day or night operations. It can also serve as a reconnaissance craft to great advantage because of its remarkable speed. The photograph shows the first Mosquito built in Canada.



PUTTING PUNCH IN THE AUSTRALIAN AIR ARM. Victorious scrappers, swift P-38 fighters like this one being unloaded in Australia, are adding plenty of drive to the battle against the Japs. (Passed by censor.)