



EXTRA SPECIAL
MEN'S
 Fine Broadcloth
SHIRTS
94c
METROPOLITAN STORE
 QUEEN STREET

STUDENTS HOLD ANNUAL BANQUET
SAGE ADVICE ON LITERATURE AND READING

The annual S. C. M. banquet of the Prince of Wales College students was held Saturday evening and was attended by more than 150 students and invited friends. An excellent repast was served by the Willing Circle of King's Daughters, an enjoyable programme was presented, and a number of interesting speeches made in proposing and responding to toasts. Mr. W. L. Outhouse, pastor of Central Christian Church said grace. Mr. Walter Mutch, president of the S. C. M., was toastmaster.

Following was the toast list: The King. Canada, proposed by Homer Nicholson, responded to by singing O Canada.

The Church and Sunday School, proposed by Roy Vessey, responded to by Rev. C. N. Brown.

The Y. M. C. A., proposed by Jack Baker, responded to by Dr. J. A. Clark.

The Faculty, proposed by Norman McLean, responded to by Prof. G. D. Steele.

The Ladies, proposed by Stanhope McLeod, responded to by Miss Freda McMillan.

The Gentlemen, proposed by Miss Isabel Brown, responded to by Ernest Reid.

Willing Circle of King's Daughters, proposed by Elwood McPherson, responded to by Miss Edith Hugh.

Following was the programme: Orchestra selection, Miss Eleanor Hornby, violin, Miss Kathleen Hornby, cello, Miss Thelma Burns, piano. Reading, Norman McLean.

Solo, Ernest Dunning. Reading, Marion McLennan. Piano solo, Horace McEwen. Reading, Mildred Allen.

Solo, Freda McMillan. Auld Lang Syne. The King.

Interesting Address to Young People in St. James Church Last Evening.

The special monthly address to young people in St. James Church last evening by the Rev. R. Moorhead Legate dealt with "Reading Books: What to read, how to read, why to read." There was a large attendance of young people who followed very closely the impressive address by the minister which dealt fully and informatively with this important subject. Taking for his text 1 Timothy, 14, 13: "Give heed to reading," the Minister said in part:

The Christian pulpit's scope is not only wide enough to take in every subject that affects life and character, but also it must do so if it is preaching a full gospel. And there is nothing more obvious than the influence which reading has upon life and character. My subject is not chosen for want of a better, but because of its own intrinsic importance; it is chosen not to merely interest us, but, under God's blessing to be a help to us in our everyday life. The spread of education, the facilities for obtaining every kind of literature in accessible forms, the need of our times that men and women should be as well-informed as possible, these considerations make it necessary for us to recognise reading as one of the most important and formative influences on our lives. Times are vastly changed in these respects even in the memory of many here present. It is, after all, not so very long ago that we could not speak of the world as a reading world. But the world of today is a reading world, and we are becoming more and more dependent upon and more and more moulded by what we read.

Light Literature

We are less sweeping in our condemnations nowadays. Still there is a great deal of room for regret that the reading of light literature is carried to an excess which shuts out what is more wholesome and beneficial in the way of books. There are many men and women today whose advantages of education ought to lift them higher but whose only form of reading is the novel. No one can deny that there is really superior literature offered in some novels. But novels are not now sought on account of their literary merits. There is a place for light reading, an important place. It is a capital and a necessary offset to more serious reading or to some definite line of study. But the danger is that we forget that entertainment is only one of the ends of reading, and merely a by-end at that. A bill of fare consisting merely of sweets and pastry would soon ruin the stoutest physical digestion, and a literary bill of fare consisting solely of light and entertaining reading will as surely bring on mental dyspepsia with its melancholy results. It is an accepted and indubitable fact that a confirmed habit of light reading brings about a distaste for what is more solid and lasting. It becomes a mental weakness, and has much of the effect on the mind that the drug habit has on the body—it twists the perspective of life, it unduly exercises the imagination to the hurt of other faculties, its effect is to lower mental vitality, and to vitiate literary taste. For a healthy body you need certain elements in your food to make it strong and keep it fit—and for the health and growth of the mind you need a little history, a little biography, a little travel, a little poetry, a little philosophy, and if you like, taken as a dessert, a little novel reading. With the best in literature as cheap and as available as the trashy and frothy varieties are, that reader who neglects the former in a preference for the latter is really sinning against his own best interests and opportunities.

Reading Defined

In discussing this subject, let us begin at the beginning and ask ourselves the question, what is reading? Reading has always appealed to me under two similitudes. And the first is—books are living things. The author of a good book, and the characters whom he draws in as real company in which I mingle as I read. The great thinker and writer Emerson puts this view of the case so vividly when he says in one of his essays—"Consider for a moment what you possess in even the smallest library of books. You have a company of the wisest and wittiest men that could be picked out of all countries in a thousand years, and who have set before you, in their books, in the best possible order, the results of their wit and of their wisdom. If you had met those writers face to face you would probably find them to be reticent and hidden and inaccessible, impatient of interruption, and fenced in by the forms of etiquette. But the very thoughts they would not utter with their lips to their most intimate friends, they have set down for you in the books that stand of yours." And that is just the state of the case. When you read a book you are really and truly in the writer's company. You are listening to his words; you are being entertained by his conversation; you are being amused by his wit, and instructed by his wisdom.

Books of the Ages

That great scholar and good man Professor Henry Drummond once said "pass by the books of the day, and read the books of the ages." We owe it to our better selves to relegate light reading to a subordinate place and give the greater books a place in our programme of life. Our national character, our social standards, our personal standing and enjoyment claim that in our reading we should discriminate, choosing the best and passing the worthless by. Then "How do we read?" The manner of our reading is almost as important as the matter which we read. Reading, like everything else, if it is to accomplish good results, entails serious effort on the part of the reader. In reading "there are no gains without pains." A good book compels you to think—really the value of a book is to be judged by the mental exercise it gives. And so it is always worth while to read a worth while book with care, slowly it may be, again and again it may be. How much reading is done that is really not real reading at all? How many people canter through a book, taking at a flying leap the fences, fusions, the descriptive matter, and arrive at the end of the adventure with little benefited as though they had never done the journey.

Careful Choice Necessary

If we are careful, and we mostly are, regarding the food we eat, so we have as much reason to be careful in the choice of what we read, and the manner in which we read it. I have mentioned these two simple comparisons, because we shall make use of them as we go along. Now, to get at the heart of our subject "The Relation of Reading to Character." I want you to ask yourselves and try to answer three simple questions. And the questions are these: First "What am I reading?" and the second, "How am I reading?" and the third "Why am I reading?" If we can deal with these questions in such a way as to increase our sense of the great privilege we possess in the books we have, and the facilities which are ours for their enjoyment, we will have helped ourselves very much. First then "What do we read?" That is to say have we any tendency toward a particular class of literature, and what is it? Bacon the philosopher has said, "Reading maketh a full man." What are we readers filling ourselves with? One can get a broad and general answer to that question by consulting the lists of the booksellers and the records of the public librarian. And the tale they have to tell is that about three-fourths of the reading that is sold and circulated comes under the title which we call fiction. This is the day of the novel. In the memory of some of us there were days, not so very far distant either, when novel-reading was almost considered one of the deadly sins.

Why Do We Read?

Then "why do we read?" This is a question a multitude of readers have never asked themselves at all. If it were answered we should find that many read to pass the time away; or for want of some other occupation. Bulwer Lytton has said that reading without purpose is sauntering, not exercise. Reading can become a form of laziness. There are times, of course, when one must relax, and there is no better form of relaxation than reading. But reading is a more serious thing than that. To read in order that the needs of mind and soul may be met, in order that one's knowledge of men and things may be enlarged, in order that you may make what you read your own—this is to treat both yourself and your books with respect—not otherwise. Matthew Arnold's great object in his own reading, he tells us, "that he might laugh with the great laughers, dream with the great dreamers, and do with the great doers." If we set ourselves a purpose in our reading, then the pleasure of reading would be infinitely richer, the information we got would be ever so much more useful, and the mental discipline entailed would be all the more valuable. It pays to read with a purpose—it does not pay without. The great Professor Blackie used to say to his students: "Gentlemen, read nothing that you do not care to remember, and remember nothing that you do not care to use." That, of course, was advice given to men who were reading with practical ends in view, but it has a valuable general application too. The more we put into our reading, the more we will get out of it. Schoolboys for the wise are never done; and in these demandful times no one can afford to be ill-informed; and no one who desires to be well-informed need fail if he will only carry purpose into his reading as he does into his other work.

The Book of Books

In closing, you will allow me to remind you that I would not be true to the position which I occupy tonight in this pulpit, were I to neglect to advocate the reading of the Book of Books. I have named no other Book tonight but this. No man can give another a list of books to read without making a very serious, careful and maybe lengthened business of it. But the Bible is more than a book. It is not really in the list of books at all. It stands apart from and above them everyone. It is the key to every other book that has ever been written. Regarded from a literary aspect alone it has been the basis of thought for the world's greatest minds, the great storehouse of the world's wisdom. But, we know, its excellence lies not alone nor primarily in its literary supremacy. It is the Book with the message to the Soul. And it tells its message simply yet loftily, tenderly yet solemnly, humanly yet divinely. It is the Book which has the greatest circulation of any book in the world today, and yet it would seem that most people are content to have it without reading it. If the Bible were known there would be no book more often or more diligently read than it. Goethe, the King of German literature, said once, "I read all books, but this book, the Bible reads me." We speak of books in their relation to character—this Book makes character. I close by making a very simple but very earnest request of everyone who listens to me tonight. And it is this: Take your Bible more into your hand, and more into your heart, God be thanked for our other books—they charm, they inform, they instruct, they elevate—but here is a book which is the ladder that reaches from earth to heaven, from your heart to God's heart, and down which God's angels pass continually to bring His message of salvation, strength and consolation to your immortal soul.

One might not be far wrong in saying that, roughly speaking, the amount of good you get from a book depends on the time you spent in reading it. How few follow that excellent plan of reading with a pencil and a slip of paper handy, for noting down ideas that the book proposes. And, mark you, a really good novel will stand that kind of reading as well as a scientific treatise. How few pay attention to an author's style and diction. Suppose I read aloud to you a passage from your favourite author could you recognize it as his from some turn of a phrase, or trick of style? How few read the same book twice over, or re-read passages that impressed them on the first reading. How few would care to write a short summary or criticism of a book they had read, or put their own views alongside the author's on striking points. And yet these are the things that make reading at once a pleasure and a formative influence on mind and character, and the omission of these makes reading so much a waste of time and opportunity of betterment.

Why Do We Read?

Then "why do we read?" This is a question a multitude of readers have never asked themselves at all. If it were answered we should find that many read to pass the time away; or for want of some other occupation. Bulwer Lytton has said that reading without purpose is sauntering, not exercise. Reading can become a form of laziness. There are times, of course, when one must relax, and there is no better form of relaxation than reading. But reading is a more serious thing than that. To read in order that the needs of mind and soul may be met, in order that one's knowledge of men and things may be enlarged, in order that you may make what you read your own—this is to treat both yourself and your books with respect—not otherwise. Matthew Arnold's great object in his own reading, he tells us, "that he might laugh with the great laughers, dream with the great dreamers, and do with the great doers." If we set ourselves a purpose in our reading, then the pleasure of reading would be infinitely richer, the information we got would be ever so much more useful, and the mental discipline entailed would be all the more valuable. It pays to read with a purpose—it does not pay without. The great Professor Blackie used to say to his students: "Gentlemen, read nothing that you do not care to remember, and remember nothing that you do not care to use." That, of course, was advice given to men who were reading with practical ends in view, but it has a valuable general application too. The more we put into our reading, the more we will get out of it. Schoolboys for the wise are never done; and in these demandful times no one can afford to be ill-informed; and no one who desires to be well-informed need fail if he will only carry purpose into his reading as he does into his other work.

The Book of Books

In closing, you will allow me to remind you that I would not be true to the position which I occupy tonight in this pulpit, were I to neglect to advocate the reading of the Book of Books. I have named no other Book tonight but this. No man can give another a list of books to read without making a very serious, careful and maybe lengthened business of it. But the Bible is more than a book. It is not really in the list of books at all. It stands apart from and above them everyone. It is the key to every other book that has ever been written. Regarded from a literary aspect alone it has been the basis of thought for the world's greatest minds, the great storehouse of the world's wisdom. But, we know, its excellence lies not alone nor primarily in its literary supremacy. It is the Book with the message to the Soul. And it tells its message simply yet loftily, tenderly yet solemnly, humanly yet divinely. It is the Book which has the greatest circulation of any book in the world today, and yet it would seem that most people are content to have it without reading it. If the Bible were known there would be no book more often or more diligently read than it. Goethe, the King of German literature, said once, "I read all books, but this book, the Bible reads me." We speak of books in their relation to character—this Book makes character. I close by making a very simple but very earnest request of everyone who listens to me tonight. And it is this: Take your Bible more into your hand, and more into your heart, God be thanked for our other books—they charm, they inform, they instruct, they elevate—but here is a book which is the ladder that reaches from earth to heaven, from your heart to God's heart, and down which God's angels pass continually to bring His message of salvation, strength and consolation to your immortal soul.

Rexall
1 CENT SALE
 Starting Wednesday
4 BIG DAYS
 Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday
WATCH FOR LIST in GUARDIAN TOMORROW
ROSS-DRUG-UNITED
 SUCCESSOR TO
THE MacKINNON DRUG CO.
 Where Your Pennies Go Further

Looking 'Em Over

BY TEC
 III In Hospital

His wide circle of friends throughout the city and province will regret to learn that Mr. James McEachern, popular and genial proprietor of the Charlottetown Service Station is at present a patient in the Prince Edward Island Hospital suffering a breakdown in health. "Jimmy," as he is familiarly known by his host of acquaintances contracted a severe cold the early part of the winter from which he did not entirely recover, and as a consequence was forced to enter the hospital for further treatment. His condition, although not serious, will nevertheless necessitate every care and attention to bring back his usual robust health. It is sincerely hoped that Mr. McEachern's recovery will be rapid.

The Big Banquet

The Levin Fox Company Juniors, Maritime hockey champions will be royally and deservedly banqueted at the Queen Hotel on Wednesday night. Much preparation has been made for the function. Representatives of the Province and city will be present. Invitations have also been extended to representatives of the Gyo Club and the Queen Hotel team. Mr. B. Roy Holman on behalf of the Levin Fox Company, is handling the arrangements, and the full program he has mapped out, assures an enjoyable evening. Mr. Holman is enlisting some of the best vocalists in the city, who, when speech-making is over, will entertain the diners.

HOWIE MORENZ

"The greatest hockey player living, and possibly the greatest the game has ever known," that is the tribute paid Howie Morenz by a veteran of the professional game who has seen hockey both professional and amateur for the past 25 years. He is none other than "Newsy" Lalonde and he paid such tribute to Morenz after a game at Ottawa when Morenz had broken up a four-all deadlock in the overtime session by a heading rush down the ice, a shift around the defense and a burning shot to the far corner. Morenz was chosen as the centre on this year's all-star team. He is the fastest man on skates and has done more than any other man in popularizing the game in the United States. His flying rushes provided the thrill that did much to develop hockey across the border. He has been given more publicity than any other hockey player in the history of the game. He is the league's leading scorer.

Howie was born in Mitchell, Ont., in 1902. He will celebrate his twenty-ninth birthday on Sept. 2. He played amateur hockey with Stratford from 1916 to 1922, and when most of the professional clubs were after him, he had to go to Stratford and signed the star, the salary being \$1,600 a year. Howie is married and has a four-year-old boy. He loves hockey and would play it all summer if ice could be procured. He is modest to a degree. His success has never gone to his head.

"Bill" Herridge Marries and Moves

"Bill" Herridge yesterday deprived the Right Honourable R. B. Bennett of Canada's official host and the companionship of one of the most charming ladies of the land. It is left to another column to expand upon the qualities, virtues and attractions of this fair lady, but it does not come amiss to recall that the new minister to Washington is both a man and a sportsman. In 1909 while playing football at Varsity, "Bill" Herridge suffered an injury to his back that required him being strapped in a plaster cast for many long and weary months. His determined spirit refused to permit him to let his year go by default, and, finishing his course extra-murally, he achieved his degree in spite of painful convalescence. Today he confines his physical activities to golf and tramping his preserves at Mouseseau Lake. The best wishes of sportsmen accompany him to Washington and his new endeavors. —Baz O'Meara, in the Ottawa Journal.

BERLENBACH SLIPS A LONG WAY
 In 1923 a New York taxi-driver took some wrestling lessons and won an Olympic title. Encouraged by his rapid success he heaved his muscular body into the prize ring and after 22 knock-outs, cornered the elusive Mike McTigue between the ropes. He "left-hooked" the light-heavyweight title away from McTigue in awkward but effective fashion. That driver was Paul Berlenbach. In 1926 Jack Delaney, "The Rapier of the North" carved the mantle of conqueror from him before he was accustomed to carry it. The other night in a cheap Brooklyn sporting club, a negro, scared nearly pale, went into the tank when Berlenbach hit him a punch that could not have broken a paper bag. The former champion received \$40 for the win. The night Delaney clipped the crown from his head he was consoled with \$125,000.

Cameron at Sydney
 Fred (Slick) Cameron, one of the best known race-horse drivers in Eastern Canada, will shortly arrive at North Sydney and take charge of the North Sydney race track. The Ballard stable is headed by the famous free-for-all, Jeannette Royal, 2:04 1/4. Of late years Cameron has been in charge of the stable of Dr. McAllister, Sussex, N. B., and his last appearance in Cape Breton was when he came to Sydney with Red Line, 2:08 1-4 and Bill Sharon, 2:04 1-4.

Island Boy Going Good
 Bill Geary, Sports Editor of the "Bangor Commercial" says: "Frankie Burns and his two fighters, Louis Nemis and Pat Grant are now sitting high, wide and handsome on the peak of the local pugilistic heap and they deserve this berth in the sun. Burns is a smart manager and Nemis and Grant are good fighters with a capital G and it is going to take a pair of good one to hang the defeat tag on either of them." Note—Grant is an Island boy, whose manager friends here wish him every luck in the squared circle.

RAILWAY CONDUCTORS HOLD TRIENNIAL CONVENTION
 KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 19. (U. P.)—The triennial convention of the Order of Railway Conductors and the women's auxiliary will begin here May 4, to continue for three weeks. The sessions are expected to attract more than 1,000 delegates and some 2,000 visitors. The Hotel Baltimore will be headquarters for the conductors, while the auxiliary will meet in the Hotel President.

Classified Advertisements

One insertion 10c per line of 5 words
 Three insertions 25c per line of 5 words
 Four insertions 35c per line of 5 words
 Eight insertions 70c per line of 5 words

Miscellaneous

JOHN ALFRED McDONALD, PROVINCIAL Land Surveyor, Hermanville. 3750-3-5-1month.

BIKE BARGAINS AT THE Bike Shop, Charlottetown. 4847-4-20-21.

ANY ONE WANTING HARD FIELD Stone for concrete work by catalogue, write John A. McNeill, Tyne Valley P. E. I. 4769-4-15-51.

SELL PUBLIC SERVICE GUARANTEED shirts, ties, underwear, hose, etc. Largest assortment, wonderful value. Liberal commission. Complete self-selling kit free. Write today. Dept. 475, Public Service Mills of Canada, London, Ont. 4-20-11.

Help Wanted

EARN \$20 AND UPWARDS, GROWING mushrooms for us, in cellars and sheds. Illustrated booklet free. Canadian Mushroom, Toronto. H. W. 4-18-30.

Male Help Wanted

WANTED—MAN TO WORK ON farm. Apply C. W. Mellett, Charlottetown, R. E. 4843-4-18-21

WANTED—A SINGLE MAN FOR farm work, 3 miles from city. Wendell Mutch, Bunbury. 4824-4-18-21.

Female Help Wanted

WANTED—A GIRL OR MIDDLE aged woman for general housework. Apply at Guardian Office. 4861-4-20-31

For Sale

FOR SALE — 1 DRAFT HORSE, sound and reliable. Apply to Irving Oil Co., Ltd., successor to Aiken Oil Co. 4811-4-17-31.

FOR SALE — NEW WHEELBARROWS and cedar chests. W. J. Scott, R. R. 3, Marshfield. 4743-4-14-31

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE, WHITE fl. Apply to Mrs. Percy Mutch, Mt. Herbert. 4867-4-20-31-Mon.-Wed.-Sat

FOR SALE—OLD PAPERS, 5 CENTS bundle. Guardian Office. 2-4-12

FOR SALE — GOOD JERSEY grade cow, newly freshened. Murdoch Nicholson, Milton. 4826-4-18-31.

FOR SALE, TO LET, BOARD AND room signs on hand at Guardian Office.

CARDBOARD SHEETS FOR SALE, 1 cent each, suitable for lining hen houses, etc. Guardian Office. 5021-12

FOR SALE—FIFTEEN H. P. MARINE Engine, All brass fittings. Ready for sea. Nathaniel Gay, Pownal. 4819-4-18-11.

FOR SALE — BABY CARRIAGE in perfect condition at the lowest price. Apply 19 Hillsboro Street. 4832-4-18-21.

FOR SALE—1 PAIR HEAVY HORSES, weight 2900 lbs. Have been working all winter. Price right. Terms is desired. Apply H. S. Phillips, 35 Gratton Street. 4856-4-20-31.

FOR SALE—USED CASH REGISTER, three safes, two McCaskey count registers, two show cases, seven and nine feet long. Burroughs adding machine, large capacity, wide carriage with stand. Less than half price. Write "M", care of Guardian. 4855-4-20-21

Lost

LOST ON GOOD FRIDAY, AT OR near Post Office, gentleman's (right) kid glove; color, dark grey, wool lined. Please leave at 84 Great George Street. 4877-4-7-12

Situations Wanted

WANTED — POSITION AS NURSE maid. Apply Guardian. 4834-4-18-21

WANTED—POSITION AS STENOGRAPHER or other office work, 5 years experience. Apply to Box 116. 4853-4-20-31.

Western Guardian

—THE REMAINS of the late Mrs. John Francis (nee) Annie Best, will arrive Monday night from Halifax. The funeral will be held on Tuesday, 21st at 2 o'clock, from the home of her nephew, Mr. J. B. Hayes, Searletown, to the Baptist Cemetery, Central Bedoue.

—I. O. D. E. HOLD BRIDGE—The members of the Daughters of the Empire at Summerside, held a very successful bridge party on Friday afternoon in aid of the Public Library. This enjoyable affair took place in the Library Rooms. There were ten tables of bridge. The prize winners were: First, Mrs. (Dr.) Tanton; second, Mrs. Davison; third, Mrs. J. J. Morris. A number of ladies came in for tea, which was served by the entertainment committee. The Library, which is the special work of the I. O. D. E. has progressed wonderfully since it has been moved into the Civic Building. More books are added to its shelves each year and citizens and people from out of town can enjoy a quiet hour in the reading room with the very best of literature. In connection with the Library, Miss Mary Hunt, Regent of the Chapter, is to speak on the West Indies at an afternoon tea to be given this week at the lovely home of Miss McKeivin, on Central St.—S.

MRS. DANIEL CHIPMAN
 Nellie Rogers, aged 40 years, dearly beloved wife of Mr. Daniel Chipman, of this city. She leaves to mourn one son John A. of this city, also three brothers, William, Anselm, Bartley of Heatherton, N. S. May her soul rest in peace.

Wedding Record In Kansas
 OLATHE, Kan., April 19. (U. P.) Just why they come to Olathe to get married nobody seems to know; but they do, and in numbers far beyond the population, or apparent vantage point of this east Kansas town of some 5,000 population. In 1930, 1,264 marriage licenses were issued at the Probate Judge's office. Of that number, 1,144 were issued to persons living in Canada and 23 states; only 120 were for residents of this country. And the work goes merrily on in 1931. For the first three months, the records show issuance of 291 licenses an increase over 19 over the corresponding period of last year. Vernon K. Campbell, the bachelor judge, officiates at most of the weddings. His office is known as "Cupid's Parlor." He lives at Meram and obliges the late comers by asking them into his parlor. He has one inviolable rule: Don't get out of bed to tie the knot. Judge Campbell said if he had married all the couples who had pounded at his door in the midnight hours his record would be something to really boast about. But if he has retired they wait until the next day or go elsewhere.

To Let

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE about 10 miles from City. Also a few acres of land. Apply to Guardian Office. 4802-4-17-31.

TO LET—SINGLE OR DOUBLE shop in the King Edward Hotel. Phone 25. 4845-4-18-21

English Tourists to Visit CANADA

LONDON, England, April 18.—(By The Canadian Press)—Three hundred and fifty tourists from Great Britain are expected to visit Canada this summer as members of six tours which have been organized by the Allied Newspapers. The first party, numbering about forty, will reach Montreal in June on the Doric. The visitors will see Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and Niagara Falls, sailing for home from New York.

DETECTIVES HUNT RABBIT

NEW BRITAIN, Conn., April 17.—(U.P.)—The Wickersham Commission might find encouraging signs of law enforcement here. Two detectives were assigned to track down a stolen rabbit of Steve Belinski.

BILLY SUNDAY SLAMS AL

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., April 19.—Alfred E. Smith, John J. Raskob and Dwight W. Morrow were likened to the leaders of the Whiskey Rebellion in Western Pennsylvania and the Southern secession by the Rev. Billy Sunday in an address here.

BIRTHS

WOOD—At Alexandra, April 8, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilbur Wood, a daughter.

DEATHS

McCARVILLE—At Maple Plains, April 19, Mrs. Owen G. McCarville. Funeral Tuesday morning at 8:30 from her late residence to St. Malachi's Church, Kinkora.

FRANCIS—At Halifax, on Saturday, April 18th, Mrs. Annie Francis, widow of the late John Francis, formerly of Searletown, P.E.I., in her 81st year.

CHIPMAN—In this city, April 18th, 1931, beloved wife of Daniel Chipman, aged 40 years. Funeral this morning at 8:45 from her late residence, 59 King Street to St. Dunstan's Basilica, thence to the Roman Catholic Cemetery.

Card of Thanks

Mr. Alexander Matthews and family wish to express their heartfelt thanks to the many kind friends and neighbors who in every way showed so much kindness and sympathy during their recent sad bereavement. 4858-4-20-11.

N. D. MacLean
 UNDERTAKER
 EMBALMER
 Charlottetown & North West
 Phone 146