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A GIFT OF WAR SAVINGS STAMPS OR CERTIFICATES THIS CHRISTMAS WILL HELP TO RESTORE A FULL WORLD

The Likes Of We

By T. C. BRIDGES CHAPTER XXV DOUBLE-CROSS

Dick called to Skardon on his way to Fanners and told Eliza to expect her master back at tea-time. Eliza, unusually tumbly, thanked him and declared she would have a ready Dick, wondering at the odd affection this soured spinster displayed for old Burt, ride on towards Fanners. He hid his bicycle, found what he considered a safe hiding place from which he could watch the house, made himself comfortable and prepared to wait.

"What's the big idea," he asked. Spinner chuckled sourly. "You'll find out before you're much older," he answered. "Hold him, Moat, while I tie his hands." Moat rolled Dick over, his wrists were tied behind his back and he was conducted to the house. They drove him upstairs, tied his ankles, and left him helpless on the bare floor on the empty room.

Dick cursed himself for a fool. He didn't know how these men had got on his track. He had no right to sleep. Now he was for it and, what made matters worse, presently Crispin would come to look for him and there was no way of warning him. For a time his bitter thoughts probably forgot his physical discomfort but presently he began to get cramps in his arms. He rolled over on his face and was half suffocated by the thick dust on the dirty floor.

Spinner and Moat seemed to have gone out again for there was no sound of voices below. Dick rolled as far as the window and propped his back against the wall. But the sill was above his head and he could not rise to his feet. His idea had been to break a pane and use the broken glass to cut the cord around his wrists, but every effort was useless. When a sound came up in despair he was dripping with sweat and terribly thirsty.

He couldn't see his wristwatch, but the shadows were lengthening. By this time Crispin would probably be starting from Roseworthy. Since he could do nothing else Dick decided to listen for his approach and shout a warning.

The sun was down before any sound reached Dick's ears. He gathered his breath and shouted for all he was worth. He felt despairingly that it was no use, yet kept on until his voice cracked. From below came a sound of rattling steps, the back door banged open. More shuffling steps on the stairs, the door of his room flew back and Crispin, tied like himself, was thrust in by Moat and Spinner.

Spinner's face was sinister as he walked over to Dick. He kicked him savagely in the ribs. "Open your mouth again and it's the last time you'll do it," he snarled. Dick couldn't speak. There was no breath in his body. Crispin spoke. "I'll break your neck for that, Spinner."

"That's just what's going to happen to you. And before morning," chuckled Spinner as he turned and followed Moat out of the room. "Did he hurt you much, Dick?" Crispin asked anxiously. "Not half as much as I deserve," Dick answered hoarsely. Between painful gasps he told Crispin how he had slept at his post and been caught.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a new nature may be inserted at a separate word, strictly payable in advance. CRASWELL for Photographs CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE L-979 COOKS for Christmas photographs GENERAL ELECTRIC RADIOS \$19.95, Toombs Music Store. L-227-12-5-11. LARGE STOCK of reconditioned ranges at Holmans, Charlottetown from \$15.00 up. Monthly installment terms if desired. L-169-12-3-21. CENTRAL PARISH CHURCH SERVICES for December 7th. Nine Mile Creek at 11 A.M. Canoe Cove 3 P.M. Churchill 7 P.M. L-12-12-5-11. HAMPTON UNITED CHURCH Services on Sunday, December 7th. 10 A.M. 11 A.M. 3 P.M. Victoria 7 P.M. There will also be a service at Appin Road at 1.30 P.M. L-178-12-5-11. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SERVICES, Sunday, December 7th. Mount Stewart 11 A.M. Harrington 3 P.M. Marsfield 7.30 P.M. L-225-12-5-21. FUR BUYER - Fritz Weisler will be buying all kinds of raw furs Friday, and Saturday at the office of W. Chester S. McLure, 110 Kent St., Charlottetown. L-205-12-4-21. CAVENTISH CHARGE. Wreckage on Sunday, December 7th in Cavendish at 11 A.M. St. Mary's Bridge at 3 P.M. and in New Glasgow at 7.30 P.M. Geo. W. Tilley, Minister. L-209-12-5-11. TO CHARLOTTETOWN.—Laurie MacKenzie and son Daniel of Sydney left Sunday night for Charlottetown to attend the funeral of Mr. MacKenzie's sister, Mrs. Patrick McMahon.—Sydney Post Record.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—Services Sabbath, December 7th (D.V.). Cape Traverse 11 A.M. DeSable 3 P.M. Charlottetown 7 P.M. Monday, December 8th, Stanchel 7.30 P.M. New Glasgow 8th, Murray River 7.30 P.M. L-221-12-5-11. IN ENGLAND.—A cable has been received by Mark Harding from Tpr. Elin Harding announcing his arrival in England. Tpr. Harding is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Harding, Norboro, and went over with the Fifth Armored Division.

ARRIVED IN ENGLAND.—Word has been received that Tpr. C. J. Donald of Mt. Stewart has arrived in England. Tpr. Donald is a son of Mrs. A. D. MacDonald and the late A. Douglas MacDonald of Georgetown and a grandson of the late Senator A. MacDonald.

VISITING PICTOU COUNTY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Coffin, of Montserrat, P. E. I., spent the past few days in town and among those at whose homes they were guests were Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Fraser, Rose Hill Avenue, Mr. and Mrs. Lorrie R. Roubicek, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cantley, Mrs. Coffin was here in her official capacity as President of the Rebekah Assembly of the Maritime Provinces. They were in Sunny Brae last night visiting the Lodge there and are leaving to visit the Cape Breton lodges. Both Mr. and Mrs. Coffin enjoyed their stay and their friends were very pleased to have them. (New Glasgow News.)

CALLAGHAN-McNALLY.—The marriage of Margaret Mary Callaghan, daughter of Mr. Peter Callaghan and the late Mrs. E. I. to Charles Vincent McNally son of Mrs. P. E. I. took place quietly in St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, on Wednesday morning, November 19th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Ryan. The bride was attractively dressed in blue with grey squirrel trim. Her corsage bouquet was of tall-tower roses. She was attended by J. V. Wheeler, French River. Her bridesmaid was Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson of Springfield West Bay Motors Garage - Summerside. Corny Motors Garage - Summerside. Schurman's Garage - Summerside. Silas D. Hugh - Murray Harbour.

"Then I stay here," said Allison firmly. Crispin frowned but it was too late for her to move. He took up his position against the wall close to the door with Allison behind him. Dick stood at the other side. Heavy steps sounded on the floor below. Someone stumbled. "Switch on your torch," Crispin saw came up the stairs; Crispin saw their light under the ill-fitting door. He tensed. The handle turned, the door opened. Spinner stepped in. Dick, as it was, his sharp eyes spotted instantly that the prisoners were not where he left them. "Look out, Moat," he cried at the door. "He's got it clear. Before he could get it clear, Crispin had him, Crispin swung him up as if he had been a child and flung him at Moat who was also blind. "The trunk of the double fall shook the whole house then, before the two dazed men could disentangle themselves, Crispin and Dick were on them. "Get Spinner's gun," Crispin ordered. Dick seized Spinner and, as he did so, Moat came to his knees. He got no further for Crispin hit him on the jaw with all his force. Moat went flat, quivered and lay still. Small as he was, Spinner fought like a wild cat but Dick snote him on the nose. Spinner staggered back, went clean over the edge of the stairs and rolled to the bottom where he lay like a wet cat. "You've taken the bread out of my mouth, Dick," Crispin complained and ran down after the man. "He's not dead," he said after a brief examination, "but his right arm is broken. We'd better pack them both in Spinner's car and take them to the police station. Rufus will leave here. He won't come round for a long time yet." A couple of hours later Crispin and Dick were eating a late and much-needed supper at Skardon. Allison was looking after them. "Have you told Mr. Burt, Allison?" Crispin asked. "I've told him everything," Allison answered. "And it's done him good. He actually laughed when he heard of Spinner and

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MARKETING OF FURS

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