

NOTICE

Store Closed All Day Monday
ARMISTICE DAY
CUDMORE BROS.

AUCTION SALE Mortgage Sale

I am instructed by Gordon Jewell to sell at Cornwall, on Thursday, November 14th, at 1.30 o'clock, the following:

1 horse, ten years old, 1 mare 5 years old, 1 milch cow in calf, 2 year and a half, heifer 1 year and a half, steer, 4 little pigs, 1 truck wagon, 1 driving wagon, 1 wood sleigh, 1 driving sleigh, 1 hay mower, deering, 1 single plough, 2 pairs of traces, 2 collars, 2 pairs of reins, 100 bushels grain, 1 kitchen stove, other articles not mentioned.

Terms made known at sale. Sale positive. No reserve. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

HUNTER RIVER, Nov. 20th The undersigned offers for sale at PUBLIC AUCTION On his premises at HUNTER RIVER on NOVEMBER 20th At 1 O'clock

All his stock, crop, farming implements and household furniture. Also at the same time the farms of the undersigned consisting of fifty acres and 22 1/2 acres will be offered. The farms are well situated with good buildings, the smaller farm having a new modern dwelling and barns. 9 months credit on approved joint note and 5 per cent. discount for cash. EDWARD MARTIN, Owner Alex. McRae, Auctioneer. L 2502-11-5-9-12-16

Professional Cards

McLEOD & BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law MONEY TO LOAN Office: 180 Richmond Street.

Alex. W. Matheson BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan Collections Office: 140 Richmond Street.

NORMAN W. LOWTHER BARRISTER & ATTORNEY AT LAW 86 Great George Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN

M. ALBAN FARMER B.A., LL.B. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN Bank of Canada Bldg. Charlottetown

J. A. MacDonald, K.C. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. Biley Building, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Money to Loan and Collections given the very best attention. 975-2-6-1-month.

MacGuigan & Trainor Mark R. MacGuigan, K. C. & C. Jt. Clair Trainor, B. A. Barristers, Solicitors, etc. MONEY TO LOAN Office: Over Provincial Bank, Richmond Street, Charlottetown.

H. F. MacPHEE, B. A. NOTARY, &c. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR Biley Building, Charlottetown

BELL & MATHIESON B. E. Bell D. L. Mathieson, LL.B. Barristers & Solicitors Money to Loan Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

PALMER & HASLAM H. J. PALMER, K. C. A. J. HASLAM, B. A., LL. B. BARRISTERS, ETC. Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers Charlottetown, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN Phone 85. P. O. Box 127.

Ability To See Comfortably The object of a modern eye service is to enable patients to see comfortably. That means seeing without strain on the eyes. And also the avoidance of many bodily results of eye strain. That thought deserves the consideration of all who are not certain of the condition of their eyes.

G. F. Hutcheson

FOR SALE or TO LET

The desirable residence of the late Conductor Tanton on St. Avards. (8 rooms, bath-room and pantry), with large barn and garden. A number of fruit trees, sewerage, city lights and water, only about 100 yards from city taxation. Apply on premises between 2 and 5.30 p.m. for inspection or to GEORGE J. TWEDY, Solicitor Corner Queen & Richmond St., Charlottetown L 2528-11-6-8-9-11

In Remembrance

Our offices and wharf will be closed all day Armistice Day, Nov. 11th. H. R. LARGE & CO.

Feather in Her Hat

By JULIE ANNE MOORE

"Well, Runt—I may not see you again before it's all over. I'll be wishing you luck . . ."

"Sorry," Bill said, "but I've got to run up to New York for a week or two. The editor of the rag wants for thinks I'm losing my knack for pretty rhetoric or something. Anyway, I'll be hopping off early tomorrow afternoon."

Once more he held out his hand. "You're a swell kid, Ann—and you're married to the best egg that ever sprouted wings. Lee's as near perfect as they come."

She might not have seen his hand. Her dark eyes met his, she took a step forward and reached up and put her hands on his shoulders. His eyes closed and for a moment she thought he would pull her hands down and walk away.

"It's good-bye," she said, softly. He looked down at her, his whole body as immobile as stone, but when he saw the tiny quiver at the corner of her mouth, he knew she had reached out and his strong arms enclosed her and drew her close. "Oh, Bill," she sobbed. "Bill!"

"You mustn't cry, Ann," he whispered, pulling her head against him. "We've got to take life the way we find it. That's the only way."

She pulled away from him, then, and though she saw him but dimly through the tears, she forced a smile and held out her hand.

"Good-bye, Bill. . . . God bless you. Runt! Abruptly he swung on his heel. His car was just leaving when Mollie returned to the apartment. She hailed him but he did not hear.

Mollie found Ann lying face down on the couch, her face buried in a pillow. Without a word she took her hat, Mollie sat down on the edge of the couch and put a hand on Ann's shaking shoulder.

"Ann darling—there's nothing to cry about. We all make mistakes. The time to cry is when it's too late to correct them. Why didn't you tell me about Bill?"

The couch shook with Ann's sobs. After a little Mollie said, "Lee will understand, Ann. I'll see him as soon as he gets in tomorrow night and tell him the truth. . . . Is Bill coming back soon?"

Ann's head moved rapidly, almost violently. "No. . . . He's—never coming back. . . ."

"Oh, yes, he is," Mollie said. She said it confidently, but she was suddenly afraid. . . .

It was after ten o'clock when Lee lay down on the shabby cot in the hangar within a dozen feet of his plane, but when he was waked at a quarter after one, he felt that his three-hours sleep had done him no good. His plane was already ready out of the starting line. He had a sandwich and coffee, and at ten minutes to two to telephone his home. The sleepy voice of a maid answered.

"Listen," said Lee. "If Mother's awake, ask her to take the call in her room. If she's asleep, don't let a word. Just tell her in the morning that I called."

There was a minute's wait. Then: "Madame's asleep, sir—but there's a telegram on the bed addressed to you. I don't like to take it without waking her, sir."

"Forget it," Lee said. "She needs the sleep and I'm sick of telegrams. Just tell her I called and she'll have a wire as soon as I land at Washington."

A little later Lee looked down from two thousand feet at the glimmering lights of the field. "So long, Dyer airport!" He smiled happily. "There'll be a co-pilot in the cabin."

"No matter," the man said, "This won't take long. You asked me several curious questions about me, Balmer the other day. You didn't say why you wanted to know and I didn't ask. In the meantime, however, I've learned that Balmer was your party in Boston when Senator Dumbrecker disappeared, to be found later dead in the Capitol. That's right, isn't it?"

Bill nodded. "You know Balmer pretty well. As man to man and off the record, do you think he could have had anything to do with the murder?"

"I understand. And even if you had proof, my department couldn't touch him. I was simply curious to know how you felt about it. The police don't feel that they've got enough on him to make an arrest and they're trying to dig up some charge they can hold him on until they know where they are. Your questions the other day suggested to me that Balmer had been impersonating a Department of Justice agent. If that's correct, they can arrest him immediately."

"Carl happens to be in Chicago with Senator Rumbrecker at the moment," Bill said. "If you can get him there, you might save the Senator from a fall from the Washing-

ton Monument." Seeing the puzzled look on the man's face Bill added, "Just forget I mentioned the monument. Get Carl in a cell and you can work all that out in your own good time."

"They shook hands again. Thanks—and a pleasant trip," said the Department of Justice Man. Before Bill's train pulled out two squads of Chicago police were checking the hotels to find Senator Rumbrecker and Carl Balmer. (To Be Continued.)

THE STRENGTH OF THE W.C.T.U. Anyone who underestimates the strength of the Women's Christian Temperance Union is very short-sighted. It has fine leadership, well conceived objectives, and ambitious programs of activity and an indomitable purpose to see this fight against liquor traffic through to the very end.

Who that has studied the history of great reform movements has not been impressed with the mighty momentum given by spiritual forces. He who would laugh at and despise them because they are unmaterial and non-material and intangible will sooner or later be overwhelmed with his own folly. The reality of spiritual power has too often been demonstrated and proven to doubt it. And they who have been engaged in cause which could command and receive its power eventually been able to laugh in the face of their enemies as they marched on to triumph and victory. It is just because the leadership and the rank and file of this noble band of women know how to pray and lay hold of the infinite resources of divine power that they are going to achieve great things for the cause of righteousness in the days that lie ahead.

The W.C.T.U. is deserving of the active support of every patriotic and loyal woman citizen, and we hope that among the battling forces may be found many Evangelical women. We know of no better organization through which they can make their own influence and effort felt than this—The Christian Evangelist.

Sir Ronald Store, speaking of the inventive genius of "Lawrence of Arabia" at a literary luncheon in London, on June 18th, 1935, said that "Lawrence never smoked or drank."—"Morning Post."

THANK GOD FOR A CONSCIENCE A statement, circulated to some extent, took the stand that some churches were giving a freer hand to the allowance of entertainment counted unsuitable in the church parlors in time past, on the plea that this was done to keep the young people out of the taverns. This position prompts the question as to why a Christian community allows the tavern.

Against all these encroachments on the "righteousness" that exalts a nation is to be found a God-inspired conscience and its price is beyond that of the ruby. Some months ago in a New York Presbyterian Church a young woman on Sunday danced on her red toe-nails for the delectation of the worshippers. A move was made against this "fatalek" on the purity of the church. The dancer replied: "The rhythm of the human body is like the human voice, a neutral instrument of expression. As for her toe-nails, it was no different for her to paint them as a dancer than it was for the choir singers to polish their finger-nails. But there was a member who demanded that such disgraceful scenes be not repeated.

Canada is not free from the danger of desecrating the House of God. The Montreal Ministerial Association of the United Church in considering this subject concluded: Activities carried on solely for fun and pleasure have no place within the church."

Opinions were also expressed that dancing has no place in mid-week activities. Guessing games to raise money for the church and advertising promotional schemes were condemned. And it was pronounced that ministers ought to be extremely cautious before acquiescing in a program which was less than

Monday November 11th. ARMISTICE DAY

KELLY & MacINNIS "The Stylers"

wish to announce that as a mark of respect and remembrance to our boys who fought for King and Country and to our Heroic Dead, their store will be closed all day Monday. "BE SURE AND BUY A POPPY"

W. C. T. U. Notes

TO RATHER NOT An old-fashioned girl, she said to me, "Really, I'd rather not!"

"An echo it seemed of a past century," "Really, I'd rather not."

"'Twas something quite unheard for many and many a year, I offered her a cigarette, that's nothing strange or queer, she shook her pretty head and said in accents clear, "Really, I'd rather not!"

I had a flask upon my hip, "Really, I'd rather not."

Her grannie must have brought her up, she sipped her milk from an old tea cup, "Really, I'd rather not!"

And me, ah! me, I felt like a pup—"Really, I'd rather not!"

She's only a little old-fashioned maid, Really, I'd rather not, But she thrilled my soul when she was whispering said, "Really, I'd rather not."

There's thousands of girls I won't condemn, Here in our New Jerusalem; I might if I tried get one of them, "But really, I'd rather not!"

There's a little song on my lips to-night, "Really, I'd rather not!"

It fills my soul with a young delight, "Really, I'd rather not!"

My heart is glad with a new-found glee, A glimpse of my grandmother's world to see— Oh, whisper again those words to me, "Really, I'd rather not!"

"The Khan, The Wigwam, Rushdale Farm, Rockton, Ont.

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Personal!

Your name printed on your Christmas greeting means the utmost in sincere wishes. Phone 133 Today

The Guardian Central Job Printery

Charlottetown

FARM FOR SALE

I am instructed to sell by Auction on the Premises at South Melville, the farm owned by the late John McQuaid, on Tuesday the 12th instant, at 2 P. M. This farm contains 100 acres, in high state of cultivation, is conveniently located and has up-to-date buildings in first class condition. Also 2 1-2 year old calf for sale. JOHN P. BRADLEY, Auctioneer.

Mr. Storekeeper

Please note Monday, 11th November being Armistice Day all Wholesale Grocers' offices and warehouses will be closed ALL DAY.

NOTICE STORE CLOSED

All Day Monday November 11th.

REMEMBRANCE DAY Canadian Stores Ltd.

Miss K. R. Bartlett Former Teacher Dies At Hampton

HAMPTON, Kings Co., Nov. 6—Within three months, death claimed the third member of a well-known Hampton family when Miss Katherine Renfrew Bartlett passed away here today at the home of Mrs. George M. Wilson, beloved for her kindly sympathy and deeds of charity, and possessing an unusually keen intellect, her passing has caused widespread grief.

Miss Bartlett was born in Saint John in 1860 and was the daughter of the late James H. and Charlotte (Hutchinson) Bartlett, both direct Loyalist descendants. She received her education in Saint John schools and attended the Provincial Normal School. After teaching in Charlottetown and Halifax, she joined the staff of the Saint John schools and for several years was a member of the Saint John High School staff. She obtained leave of absence to attend Macdonald College, where she specialized in household science. On her return to Saint John, she taught the household science classes until her retirement in June, 1918. Since that time she has made her home in Hampton, reading with her niece, Miss Minnie Travis, until the latter's death on Sept. 3. A sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Pritchard, Owen Sound, died on Aug. 16.

During the years after retirement from teaching duties, she had been an active member of the community in all its various branches of work and as a member of the United Church she had been of invaluable service in both missionary and Sunday School work. Her most notable character trait was her love of literature and her generosity in sharing the remarkable knowledge she stored up after daily hours of reading and research.

Miss Bartlett is survived by one sister, Mrs. Philip Palmer, Hampton; five nieces, Dr. Catherine Travis, Hampton, as present in Denver, Col.; Miss Frances Pritchard, Owen Sound; Mrs. Allen E. Cosh, Charlottetown, and the Misses Jessie and Georgia Bartlett, Denver and three nephews, Bartlett Travis Saint John; and Harry and Cecil Travis, Los Angeles.

The funeral will be held Friday at 2.30 p.m., with service in the United Church at Hampton. Interment will be made in the Hampton Rural Cemetery.

WE can use an Electric Toaster and Percolator . . . and still pay no more!

Figure out how many more appliances you can use—how many more hours of leisure and comfort—how many more disagreeable tasks you can make easy with the Extra Electricity you get at NO EXTRA COST. When you understand just how much it will do for you, we feel sure you will want to use your share.

\$5,800 SAVED BY NEW LOW RATES Everyone of our customers saved with our new low rates. It is estimated that our customers would have paid \$5,800 more for the electricity used in the first 4 months the new low rates have been effective if it had been billed at the average rate in effect for the same period of 1934. Electricity is your biggest penny's worth.

NOTICE

Armistice Day, November 11th, being a Dominion Statutory Holiday will be observed by the closing of all Civic offices, and general observance throughout the City is requested. SAMUEL KENNEDY, Mayor L 2558-11-7-3i

To Householders

Observance of Armistice Day, Monday, 11th inst., the retail coal dealers of Charlottetown will close their places of business all day. L-2620-11-8-2i

OLD COUNTRY CHRISTMAS NEW YEAR

See at first hand the Old Country's strong economic "come back!" CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR SAILINGS via DIRECT SEA LANE to British and Continental ports

From MONTREAL Nov. 15—Dueshas of Bedford Nov. 22—Dueshas of Atholl Nov. 23—Montrose

From QUEBEC Nov. 29—Dueshas of York From SAINT JOHN (From Halifax one day later) Dec. 6—Montclair Dec. 12—Dueshas Richmond Dec. 14—Dueshas of Atholl Dec. 20—Montrose

Crossing the Atlantic on staunch Canadian Pacific ships is quick, comfortable, economical, whether you travel cabin, tourist or third class. For further information apply Write C. B. Andrews, Dist. Pass. Agt., St. John, N. E.

Use Extra ELECTRICITY at No Extra Cost

MARITIME ELECTRIC COMPANY LIMITED

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

CANADIAN PACIFIC