

One Third Off GIRLS' COATS

Mothers who have been planning on a new coat for Mary, Betty, or Joan can make a pleasant saving here to-day—

Girls Coats and sets of coat, hat and leggings, sizes 1 to 3. One-Third Off.

\$3.50 for ————— \$2.34
\$7.95 for ————— \$5.30
\$12.95 for ————— \$8.64
\$9.95 for ————— \$6.64

Girls sets coat, hat, legging fur trimmed, some of these sets have muffs to match. Sizes 3 to 6—\$12.95 for ————— \$8.64

Girl's coats plain and fur trimmed styles, sizes 7 to 10. One-Third Off.

\$8.95 for ————— \$5.97
\$9.95 for ————— \$6.64
\$10.95 for ————— \$7.30
\$14.95 for ————— \$9.97

Girl's coats fur trimmed, sizes 12 to 14 x One-Third Off.

\$9.50 for ————— \$6.34
\$17.95 for ————— \$11.97
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\$25.00 for ————— \$16.67



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Be ready for luxurious comfort in these frosty days of real sport! A very attractive range of ski suits and snow suits for the younger miss waits for you at a generous discount.

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\$4.25 for \$2.84 \$4.50 for \$3.00
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Girls ski suits, sizes 7 to 14x One Third Off

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Girls dresses worth to \$2.95 \$1.00

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Just arrived a small shipment of sub-standard in light-service full-fashioned Bember Stockings in shades of Light Fawn, Cocoa, Bark, Tropicana. Size 8 1-2 to 10-1-2. Price 85c. These Hose are usual \$1.15 quality. A real treat at this price.

85c pr.

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

Halifax Greets Merchant Seamen

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 8.—Ashore from the sea with all its risks, merchant seamen, an average of 2,000 to 3,000 of them a day, are finding warm hospitality and comfort at the new Allied Merchant Seamen's Club in Halifax, David H. Gibson, Dominion President of the Navy League of Canada stated in a report covering the first three weeks' operation of what is now said to be one of the largest and most unique sailors' clubs in the world, catering as it does to Allied Seamen, with home-like facilities for each.

"Thanks to the generosity of Canadians and friends in the States, the unsung heroes lighting the grim and dangerous Battle of the Atlantic now have a home of their own to go to when in port at Halifax. Badly needed, the new Seamen's Club was put in use on December 9. It will be officially dedicated on January 9. Cabinet Ministers from Ottawa, representatives from the provinces, from the war services, the armed forces and many other notables will attend the ceremonies, which will be broadcast on a national network.

Located on Hollis Street, close to the waterfront, the Seamen's Club is a completely equipped, brand-new building that can serve up to 2,500 meals a day, complete laundry facilities, play rooms, reading rooms, "dry" canteens, and a concert hall that will seat approximately 500 are the main features. \$350,000. went into the building and

furnishings. The Club is owned and operated by the Navy League of Canada. The new quarters were made possible by the sale of the former Navy League building in Halifax to the Dominion Government at the beginning of the war and by gifts of \$80,000 in American funds from the Allied Merchant Seamen's Committee of the British War Relief Society of the United States and from the provincial divisions of the Navy Leagues across Canada, part of which donations were also used in connection with Allied Merchant Seamen's Clubs at Sydney, Montreal, Saint John and other Canadian centres. "Splendidly adequate to meet a large part of the need of the Merchant Seamen ashore in Halifax" is the way Mr. Gibson describes the Club. "Ships," he says, "are moved in and out with astonishing speed and the seamen visiting the Club are a fast-moving population. In the club they find precious comforts to cheer them on their way. In no other port in the world, it is believed, are such extensive facilities available to visiting mariners. "Tears were in the eyes of a High-land Scot as he tried to express his appreciation of the Club," Mr. Gibson says, and "another from the Island of Aran would have moved a heart of stone telling what it meant to him to come ashore and find the Club. He told me he came from a very good home... but for two years simply lived on the high seas and at no place in the world had he known of a building that rendered such services to the merchant seamen."

"When I looked over the vast numbers of men Saturday who attended one of our concerts, my mind recoiled on the degree in which these men are really mercenaries. They have in their experience handled a wider range of merchandise than any body of men living. One time it is guns and butter, another it is cheese and ammunition, and so on. So, in a big sense they are merchants handling the bales and the cases and leaving to the rest of us the handling over the counter of the smaller parcels which they would not have anything to do with. They want the big high waves and the biting winds and the changing of machinery and the derricks moving the cases and bales. "They think in terms of Empire more than most men as they travel the world. "They will talk to you of Ceylon and of Australia and the outlying islands of the Pacific and of the British possessions... and then they will turn their thoughts back home to the great ports of Britain, some of which today stand badly wrecked, homes lost, loved ones lost and tell you in the borrowed words from Mr. Churchill: 'Sure we are that this day now we are Masters of our Fate—that the task which has been set us is not above our strength.' Mr. Gibson arrived in Halifax on Christmas Eve and will remain here until after the opening. The wide range of the Navy League's outstanding work for merchant seamen is dealt with in a report by Harry R. Gillard, Managing Secretary, who also details the facilities available in Navy League establishments at Sydney, N. S., Louisburg, Cape Breton, and at other ports in the Atlantic. The seamen will, with the co-operation of leading citizens, be opened immediately at St. John, N. B. These will be in addition to the now available recreational facilities there. At

Soviets plan Food drive

(By Eddy Gilmore Associated Press Staff Writer)

KUIBYSHEV, Jan. 8.—(AP)—While the Red army is pushing on against the Germans, the Soviets are launching a vast agricultural offensive in every corner of the country to feed the huge army and civil population.

Loss of many important farming areas is to be met by extending cultivation to fertile but heretofore untouched soil and by boosting yields in established agrarian sections untouched by the Nazi invasion.

Big tracts of land are awaiting the plow, particularly in Siberia, Kazakhstan, the Urals and the southeastern part of the Soviet Republics. Previously a labor shortage in distant areas offered some problem, but intelligently planned evacuation of the war zone is said to have solved this.

Increased autumn planting is evident in many areas. In west Siberia, the Kazakhstan area is under winter crops which have been increased 10 per cent compared to the season before.

Georgian collective farms alone are increasing their grain area by 18,000 acres, sugar beets by 600 acres, green vegetables, 800, and potatoes 5,000. In Uzbekistan, farmers are planning to produce 1,500,000 tons of grain in becoming independent of other regions.

The movement is spreading to other central Asia Soviet Republics. Kazakhstan is setting itself for the task of growing two or three crops this year. Farmers in the Chu valley sowed potatoes, onions and carrots before the snows, and are expecting new onions in March and potatoes in May.

Farm equipment, the Soviets say is offering no problem. Production of tractors has been started up again in Siberia by a plant evacuated from Kharkov. The Soviet agricultural machinery plant, which was moved to Uzbek before the Germans reached Rostov is beginning to manufacture many kinds of equipment.

It Happened Twice

BY T. C. BRIDGES

(Continued from page 2)

very carefully knowing that barbitone preparations are poisonous. She put the glass to the patient's lips but Mrs. Trelawney took the glass and drank it herself.

"Did she make any remark?" "No, but she screwed up her lips as if she did not like it, and I gave her a glass of plain water of which Mrs. Trelawney took a sip.

"The milk food was mentioned and Peggy agreed that she prepared that." "Then not one but yours? I gave Mrs. Trelawney food or drink on that last night of her life?"

"No," began Peggy then checked. "I was forgetting, Mr. Edgar Trelawney gave her a glass of wine." The whispered comment rippled through the room. People looked round for Edgar but he was not there.

CHAPTER XIV UNANIMOUS VERDICT

It was a light white wine of which she was fond," said Peggy in answer to another question. "There was no decanter in Mrs. Trelawney's room. But this was empty so Mr. Trelawney took the decanter down and refilled it. He came back quickly, poured out a glass and gave it to his mother. Mr. Sturrock took the glass, polished them with a silk handkerchief, then continued his questions.

The answers told how the decanter was broken when the bedside table was upset, along with everything on the table, including the bottle of luminol.

"Most unfortunate," said Mr. Sturrock. "Will you now tell me at what hour on that night you last saw Mrs. Trelawney, my now?"

"About half past ten. I went into her room last thing before I went to bed and found her sleeping. I did not sit up with her because Dr. Arkwright had told me that there was no need to do so."

"We came to the next morning—yesterday morning." Peggy told how Rose had called her, how frightened the girl was and of the state in which she had found her mother. She related how she had used the amyli without result and of sending the car for Dr. Arkwright.

"One more question, Miss Garland," said the Coroner. "You are definitely certain you gave the correct dose?"

"I am certain," Peggy said firmly. Arkwright sighed with relief as Peggy finished her evidence. He could sense the favorable impression she had produced. He hoped devoutly nothing would occur to upset it. Now Rose Weiler was called and what she said confirmed Peggy's story in every detail.

Her evidence took only a few minutes, then Charles Perkins was summoned.

Arkwright, who, of course, knew Perkins well, was shocked at his appearance. Perkins was always delicate, but now he looked really ill. The unfortunate man was always delicate, but now he looked really ill. The unfortunate man was always delicate, but now he looked really ill. The unfortunate man was always delicate, but now he looked really ill.

"You must speak up, please, Mr. Perkins," said the Coroner kindly after his first answer. "I have only a few questions to ask you."

Perkins's body language was clenching the back of the chair behind which he stood, as he stammered out his evidence.

He had no difficulty in reading the prescription, and he made it up according to directions. On the last point he answered confidently. Again the audience craned their necks.

Prince Robert House, in Victoria, B. C. The Navy League maintains a club for navally trained men, available to all our allies, which provides not only recreation but canteens and dormitories.

The Eastern Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsworthy nature may be inserted at a special word, strictly payable in advance.

THE WEEK OF PRAYER SERVICES which are being held in the different churches in Montague this week have been very well attended. Monday night the service was in the Christian Church and Rev. Mr. Wattersworth a former pastor of the church brought the message. Tuesday night the service was in the United Church and Rev. J. G. Duncan of the Baptist Church was the speaker bringing an inspiring message.—L.

Personals

Miss Marjorie Westaway, Charlottetown, spent a few days at her old home in Mon.—L.

Calvin Hickey is home on leave visiting his family in Montague.—L.

Douglas Nicholson who spent a short leave visiting his home in Montague returned to join his unit.—L.

Mrs. Samuel Davidson who has been a patient in the Kings County Hospital has returned to her home in Westboro. Her daughter, Miss Mae Griffith, R. N., who nursed her in hospital is with her still.—L.

Mr. Keith MacKinnon, Montague, left for Toronto where he has a position with a large Transfer Company. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin MacKinnon, Montague.—L.

Edgar wore a dark suit with a black tie and a black band round his sleeve. He looked well and his expression was well controlled—grave but not gloomy—as he acknowledged the Coroner's sympathetic references to his loss.

"The first question related to the wine he gave to his mother. Could he be quite sure it had not been tampered with in any way?" "Perfectly certain," Edgar replied. "The decanter being empty, I went down to the dining room, and took a fresh bottle from the cellar. Mr. Sturrock, our butler, was in the room and he pulled the cork for me and poured the wine into the decanter. I took it straight upstairs." Mr. Sturrock nodded.

"You gave nothing else to your mother, Mr. Trelawney?" "Nothing whatever. I did not go up again because I understood from Miss Garland that my mother would be asleep. So far as I can gather, no one but Miss Garland entered my mother's room that Tuesday evening, or gave her food or drink." There was a slight stir in the quiet room. Mr. Sturrock leaned forward.

"You seem to be laying the blame, which has happened upon Miss Garland, Mr. Trelawney," he said in his quiet voice. Edgar shrugged.

"Miss Garland has been companion to my mother for three years. Her services were greatly appreciated both by my mother and myself. The proof is that I recommended my mother to hire her a legacy, and this she did. I say this to make it plain that I have no feeling whatever against Miss Garland. What I suggested is that Miss Garland made a mistake in measuring the dose she gave my mother."

The room became so silent that the chatter of two sparrows fighting in the yard outside could be plainly heard. Arkwright turned to Gerald Meakin, who sat beside him.

"The swine!" he whispered. "I believe he's trying to save his own dirty skin."

"A legacy," the Coroner repeated slowly. "Was the amount important?" "I suggested two hundred pounds a year," Edgar answered.

"And was Miss Garland aware of this request?" "I believe that my mother told her about it," Mr. Sturrock took off his glasses and polished them.

"Thank you, Mr. Trelawney," he said in a formal tone. "We will not trouble you further."

Sturrock doesn't like him any better, but Mr. Sturrock looked off his glasses and polished them. "Thank you, Mr. Trelawney," he said in a formal tone. "We will not trouble you further."

"This is awful," he said. "I never heard of this infernal legacy." He paused a moment. "I suppose it goes to the jury now."

"Wait!" said Gerald. "There's another witness."

Sergeant Caunter was called. He was a big man of about forty, quiet, unassuming, competent. He had lived and worked in Devonshire all his life. His story began when he had been called in on Tuesday morning. Vincent had fetched him and he had reached the house with plain about an hour of Mr. Trelawney's death.

"You made an investigation?" the Coroner asked.

"Dr. Arkwright gave me the details, sir; then I questioned Miss Garland and Rose Weiler. I asked specially about the table being upset. That, it seems, was done by Mr. Trelawney, who knocked against it accidentally. I asked for the pieces of broken glass, but they had already been cleaned away and thrown into the dustbin. I went to the dustbin, but could recover nothing of any value for the purpose of this investigation." He paused.

"Most unfortunate," murmured Mr. Sturrock. "Have you anything else to tell us, Sergeant?"

"Yes, sir. I searched the house to make sure there was no other supply of the drug or poison which killed Mrs. Trelawney. In the great room near the head of the stairs I found this." He held up a small bottle half full of a brownish liquid.

"It was at the back of a small drawer in a bureau. The bureau is one of those old-fashioned pieces made of oak. The front lets down to form a writing table and there are three small drawers on either side. This bottle was put in at the back of one of the drawers and was wrapped in a piece of newspaper. It was only by chance I found it."

"And what are the contents?" the Coroner asked.

Again the room was tensely silent. All eyes were on the big policeman.

"I had the contents analysed, sir," Mr. Dobell, the chemist at Taverton. "It is a preparation of opium well known to the police and commonly called 'knock-out drops.'"

JANUARY Clearance

SALE NOW IN FULL SWING

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Prices Cut Drastically to Clear Wonderful Values Will Save You Many Dollars



Ladies' and Girls' Winter Coats, Clearing Less 1-3 Off

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Ladies' Silk Dresses, Clearing, Reg. \$3.95 for \$2.95

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A rack of Ladies' odd Plaid Jackets. Clearing \$2.95

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Cotton Flannel Plaid, 36 in. for Children's Dresses. Yard 39c.

Pink, Blue & Stripe Flannel-ette. 36 in. Special, per yard 19c.

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Substandard Sheets—Wabasso—72 x 90, Price \$2.39

81 x 100, Price \$2.59

January Clearance OF MEN'S AND BOYS' WINTER OVERCOATS

Men's Winter Overcoats in Tweeds, Meltons and Barmore Cloths, all the latest styles. \$18.99 to \$38.00. Less 25% Off

Boys', Youths' and Students' Winter Overcoats. Clearing Less 25% Off

Men's Fancy and Plain Shirts. Reg. \$2.00 and \$1.75. Clearing for .. \$1.39

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Broken lines in Frilled, Marquissette, Nottingham Lace Curtains

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Clearing Less 33 1/3% Discount

Figured Upholstering Velour. Reg. \$3.00 per yard. Clearing for .. \$2.19

Linoleum Rugs, discontinued designs

Clearing Less 25% Discount

English Printed Linoleum. 75c.



Take Advantage of Round Trip Bargain Fares from All Stations on P. E. Island leading to Charlottetown, January 9 and 10th and do your shopping at Prowse's.

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