

STRANGE BUT TRUE

Pioneer Days In P.E.I.

By F. H. MacArthur

Thinking the preacher might be running low of the staff of life, Mr. Tweedy of Gallas Point, ordered his sons, Thomas and Joseph, to take a bag of flour to the parsonage. It came just in time for the evening meal, and the visitors were dined, entirely ignorant of the circumstances under which it had been attained.

There was little money in circulation in those days; the missionaries being paid in the exchange then current — produce. Indeed, in order to exist, every preacher had to have enough agricultural experience to cultivate his own plot of ground.

During Mr. Metherall's early years on the island, he traveled long distances in the coldest part of the winter with no robe for his sleigh. Think of it! When Mrs. Whitlock, mother of the Rev. Jesse Whitlock, heard of this, she collected money and the robe was purchased. Before getting the robe, she advanced in years and the condition of the roads was terrible, to say the least. Writing in the autumn of 1845, he says: "I intended to set off for Lot 7, but finding the devil very busy in Vernon River. I thought it wise to stop over Sunday. On Monday, I started my journey of 110 miles which I have to travel in two days. I called on some of our friends by the way, and read and prayed with them. I rode on horseback 55 miles the first day, started again next morning and covered

the entire journey by sunset." All the early preachers experienced like hardships. Their continual hard work plus exposure to storms and cold wore them down in the end. Yes, the life of a missionary in those by-gone days was fraught with untold sufferings, but few ever complained.

It would seem that when God has work to be done, he always supplied a workman to do it. When a man was needed to guide the U. S. A. through the great crisis

of the war, the great and humble Abraham Lincoln was assigned to the task; and Lincoln, like our early missionaries, received his training in the backwoods of pioneer settlements. Such men never recognized defeat or opposition. They had the courage to maintain their rights and independence wherever they went; in Church or State, before high or low, friend or foe, heedless as to whether this or that person approved their course. To them the Lord had given the command — "Go! Work in this vineyard." And so, in obedience to His voice, they resolved to follow the call of their God, and in their obedience, they accomplished a glorious success.

Our Boarding House Major Hoopie



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

YOUNG REDDY FOX HAS A TRY

Nothing can be gained by sighing. But a lot may be by trying.

Reddy knows the truth of that saying. He has proved it over and over again. Reddy is perhaps the smartest of all the Green Meadow folk. Most of what he has learned has come through trying.

Over by the Smiling Pool Reddy's son, Young Reddy, was watching Bobby Coon catching Frogs and Crayfish. Bobby was very clever at this. Watching him do it, catching Frogs seemed the easiest thing in the world. Young Reddy was carefully to see just how Bobby sure he could do it too. He watched Coon do it.

After awhile Bobby went back the way he had come. Then Young Reddy decided that he would try Bobby Coon's way of catching a Frog. He began to steal along the shore at the edge of the water, hoping to surprise a Frog on shore. He had gone only a little way when a Frog dived into the water. He disappeared in the mud right close to shore. Young Reddy had seen the same thing happen to Bobby Coon. Now he did just what he had seen Bobby do. He sprang forward and with one black paw he felt in the soft mud. He could see nothing of the Frog, because, of course, the water was very muddy. He touched something smooth and it slipped away. He felt all around as far as he could reach without getting too wet, but he found nothing. He merely made the water muddier than ever.

Of course Young Reddy was disappointed. It had seemed such an easy thing to do, to just reach in and pull a Frog out of the mud. "Perhaps I didn't do it just right," thought Young Reddy. "I'll try again."

He did try again, but each time the result was the same. Once or

twice he touched a Frog, but that was all.

He remembered how Bobby Coon had gone out on a log in the water and had caught a Frog in the mud at the end of it. Perhaps there was another Frog there. He went to the same log, and walked out to the end of it. He looked down in the water as he had seen Bobby Coon do, but there was nothing to be seen there but the reflection of a twinkling little star. He stood quite a long time looking down. Then he reached down and felt in the mud. There was nothing there. Disappointed, he went back and sat on the bank to think things over.

Across the Smiling Pool on the other shore, Quawk, the Night Heron, who had been standing perfectly still for so long that Young Reddy had forgotten he was there, suddenly came to life. He took a quick step forward, and his long neck and head shot down. When he lifted his head there was a small fish in his bill. He swallowed it head-first. Then he once more became so still that it didn't seem as if he could possibly be alive. He would wait for another fish to come his way. He was fishing by patience.

After a bit the young Fox tried again. He had seen Bobby Coon feel around under the edge of the bank and pull out a Crayfish. Now he tried it. He hadn't the slightest idea where a Crayfish might be. He just thrust a black paw under the bank at the edge of the water, and felt around. He drew it out in a hurry. Something had pinched a toe, and had pinched hard.

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ELEPHANT BRAND LAUNDRY SOAP, 4 bars 29c. GROCERIES: Milk, 6 for 85c; Dates, 2 lbs. 29c; Seedless Raisins, 2 lbs. 37c; Monarch Cake Mix 59c; Deal 59c; Tomatoes, 2 tins for 39c; Peas, 2 tins for 31c; Victory Yellow-Eye Beans, 2 tins for 25c; Christie's Premium Sodas, pkg. 30c; New Domestic Shortening, 3 lb. tin 85c; Maple Leaf Detergent, tin 59c; Snowflake Shortening, 2 lbs. 49c; All 5-cent Chocolate Bars, 7 for 25c. DRY GOODS: Men's Work Boots, Your choice 5.50; Men's, Ladies' & Children's Shoes & Slippers Reduced Prices; Men's Heavy Work Shirts 2.49; Men's Dress Shirts, reg. 3.50, Special 2.49. All WALLPAPER in Stock -- 1/2 PRICE. FLOOR COVERING LESS 25%.

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CONTRACT BRIDGE By Josephine Culbertson. EXPERTS SLIP, SOMETIMES. It is futile to analyze the above bidding with the aim of uncovering the culprit. The plain fact is that the "philosophy" of the North-South pair was largely responsible for their missing the slam. Neither player approved of making a jump response at any stage without an overpowering hand — and so North didn't jump on the first round, and South wouldn't have done so either if the positions had been reversed. The writer doesn't doubt that run-of-the-mill players would be much more successful in the bidding of these hands. This might well be the sequence used by such players — a sequence, incidentally, that has much in its favor: South North 1 2 3 4 5 6 Pass

FIRESTONE LOW AS \$9.99 And Your OLD BATTERY UP TO 4 YRS. WARRANTY FIRESTONE HOME & AUTO CO. LTD. 187 GT. GEORGE ST.

L'il Abern. BUT... LADIES! -- NO ACCIDENTALLY LOCKED US IN WIF MILLIONS OF OLD SOCKS!!

THEY BLOOD-CURDLIN' LAFF!! -- NOW, AH KNOWS ONE O' TH' REASONS THEY LOOKED LIKE TH' SCRAGGS!!

AN' GEE, THEY HADN'T GOT SALCHWEY? -- HAD LUNCH!!

By Al Capp. Phil pushes from one room to another -- WILDA!

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THAT SHACKS THE END OF THE LINE, DOC. NIGHTY ISOLATED!

THAT'S WHY WE CHOSE IT FOR A HIDEOUT.

MEY, BOSS! WE BROUGHT THE DOG!

By Fran Striker. THE GAME OVER, THE PLAYERS ARE RETURNING TO THE GYM-BOUSE.

Bringin' Us Father. I WON'T WAIT UP ANY LONGER FOR THAT INSECT! I'LL LEAVE THIS ROLLING PIN HERE SO IT WILL BE HANDY IN THE MORNING!

Tilly The Toilet. GOT A RED PENCIL I CAN BORROW, CUTE?

POG-O. DON'T YOU FIGGER YOU KINGIT A-REESTED FOR PRININ' YO' C'WN MONEY?

POG-O. COURSE NOT- NOBODY EVER BOTHERS THE GUMMINT FER DOIN' IT.

POG-O. BUT THE GUMMINT GOT THE CONCESSION- EVER BODY TAKES OFF IN IT -- IT BEEN PRININ' MONEY FOR YEARS.

POG-O. HEY JUNIOR I'M HOME! WHERE ARE YOU?

POG-O. TAKE IT EASY, BE CAREFUL!

POG-O. IT COULD BE WORSE, JUNIOR -- SUPPOSE GRAMPS HAD TAKEN DOWN THE SCREEN DOOR AND PUT UP THE STORM DOOR!

POG-O. HEY, THERE GOES BRUCE! WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO WINGEY?

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POG-O. HERES COMES WINGEY!!

POG-O. DID YOU SEE HIM ZOOM PAST? HE FORGOT AN' PLANTED MY FLOWER SEED DIRECTLY UNDER TH' WINDOW...

POG-O. NO, BUT HE DID! AND WAS HE BURNED UP! -- YOWEE!! --

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