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Cockshutt Farm Equipment Limited offers \$15.00 to the boy, sixteen years and under scoring the highest number of points with the Cockshutt tractor plow. Also \$10.00 for the "boys" 16 to 90 scoring the highest number of points with the Cockshutt tractor plow.



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The Unlatched Door

CHAPTER TWENTY-SIX

Continued

"And I saw you fire the fatal shot from there, Miss Carlisle!" said Matthew.

Avice sat back in her chair. The beauty had vanished from her face; it was suddenly pinched and old and very evil. Matthew took a step towards her, saying: "I have told you that I have no wish to see conventional justice done on you; but others who are dead to me have been suspected of this act and they must be cleared. I shall tell my story to the police but I shall choose my own time. If life seems worth saving to you, you can save it. You can go!"

"Go?" Avice stared wildly round her. "Where can I go? How—" Her eyes rested on the man on the settee. "Luigi! You will help me! You will take me where I shall be safe!"

"If?" He got up and flung the butt of his cigarette at the electric fire. "You mistake yourself, idiot! Have I not always told you that is what you are? And have you not proved it beyond all measure now? So, it was you who killed Borden—the goose that laid my golden eggs! It was because he threatened to cancel the bank order and stop the allowance—yes? You thought the bank would continue to pay when he was dead—idiot again! And now, when the police will be looking for you everywhere, you expect me to compromise myself—you insult me by supposing me a greater idiot than you! This, imbecile, is where we part!"

He swung on his heel and walked jauntily to the door. Avice leaped to her feet and sprang after him, flinging her arms around him as his hand reached for the knob. "Luigi!" she shrieked. "Don't leave me! Haven't I loved you, given you everything I had, you can't desert me now! Stay with me! Stay!"

"Let go, fool!" he said in a sharp whisper. He struggled round to face her. The watchers saw his hand rise and fall. Avice staggered back with blood on her lips where a ring he wore had cut her. Again Luigi turned his back on her and dragged open the door.

At that moment the shrill summons of the door bell tingled through the flat, but no one heard it. Avice had thrust her right hand forward so that it pressed hard against Luigi's body. There was a strange, muffled report, a terrible scream, and the man turned with both arms raised; then he bent sideways and fell writhing at her feet.

"Wait for me, Luigi!" she screamed. "I'm coming with you!" Her right hand went up and they saw the flash of bright metal as she pointed the pistol at her own head. But Matthew Hemersley leapt forward and caught her hand in so vice-like a grip that she could not pull the trigger.

"Let go!" she screamed. "Let go!"

Roy dashed to his father's aid; but it was all the two of them could do to hold the raving, shrieking, biting girl. And, as they held all became conscious of a continued thundering knocking on the outer door.

"For heaven's sake see who that is, Barbara!" shouted Roy. "And don't come back to this room!"

Barbara ran to the front door and opened it to find Inspector Kenway and another man on the landing.

"Miss Calendar!" exclaimed the inspector. "What's happening?"

"In there, quick!" Barbara pointed. "She has shot another man!"

"Another!" The detectives dashed into the room. "Here, we'll see to this!" cried Kenway. He and his companion threw themselves on Avice, but they had little to do. At the sight of Kenway every particle of energy seemed to evaporate from her and she became limp and lifeless. The fingers of her right hand opened and the tiny pistol fell into Kenway's palm. "Hello!" he exclaimed. "This is the little toy I have been wanting to see! Take her, Saunders, while I have a look at this fellow." He bent over Luigi.

"That's the chap she met in the restaurant the night you sent me after her, sir," said Saunders. "He'll never have any use for a restaurant again!" declared Kenway, after a hasty examination. Suddenly he turned.

Roy and his father had gladly relinquished Avice to the detectives, but, as Matthew drew back he staggered and would have fallen if his son had not caught him. Roy supported him to a settee, where he lay back with a look on his face which filled Roy and Barbara with alarm.

"It'll be all right," he murmured with difficulty. "My heart—left waistcoat pocket—capsules—digitalis!"

It was the last two words which brought Kenway round.

"Are you Matthew James Hemersley?" he demanded.

"He is, my father," said Roy, giving Matthew a capsule.

"Alias James Matthew, tenant of No. 12 across the landing?" pursued Kenway.

Visitors Brought To Province By Ancestor's Letter

The vacation season is now over and Prince Edward Island, along with other parts of the Maritimes had its quota of tourists and many friends who were on a visit to the homes of their youth. Among those who came from the United States is a family from Fredericksburg, Virginia, Dr. and Mrs. Fielding L. Wilson, their daughter Ann Martin and son Lewis.

The Wilsons were on a tour through Canada, and expressly interested in coming to P. E. I., because of a letter Mrs. Wilson had in her possession. This letter which is herewith published should be of interest to many. It was written on August 8, 1862, by her grandfather Dr. Hugh MacDonald Martin of Fredericksburg, Virginia, to his wife while he was on a visit with his brothers Donald, Malcolm and Charles Martin, and his sister Katherine Martin, of Kinross, P. E. Island.

The Manse, Kinross P. E. Island, Canada August 8, 1862

My Dear Wife: I arrived in Charlottetown on Saturday the 6th in the morning by steamer. Mr. M. McLeod met me with his carriage and took me out to his home before breakfast and Capt. McLeod took me up to the manse in the evening. The weather was cool enough for an overcoat, the breeze was delightful. I arrived at the Rev. D. B. McLeod's at dark and met Beth, who did not know me. She appeared to be dazed, but in a short time it dawned on her who I was when she saw her parents. Beth is tall for her age and very pretty, her complexion like the inside of a conch shell.

Shortly after my arrival, Rod K. McLeod came and talked till after ten, and related many of the incidents of the late ten, twenty and forty years, the tragic and comic, the distressing and the comforting all in turn. Yesterday, Sunday, I went to church after a visit from brother-Sam and wife and son, and sister Catherine who came over the evening before to Donald's. I then met Catherine and many other people; in fact I am to have a reception at the church on Tuesday evening at 6 p.m. to see them all and talk to them. Brother Donald is laid up with a sprained ankle and has no one home but brother Charles to look after everything. All his sons and daughters have left.

The country looks better than I ever saw it, and people seem contented and happy, no sign of want in any part, and the face of nature blooming with a luxuriant crop.

I had to beg away from Mr. Malcolm McLeod with the promise of returning on Wednesday to a meeting of the Caledonian Club and entertainment on board Her Majesty's royal man-of-war the Blake.

My health has not improved much; I have some fever every day and that giddiness continues. If any documents come from Washington keep them until I return, which I hope will be by the end of the month.

I am going today to see my

Matthew faintly. "You seem to know quite a lot!"

"I shall want to know a great deal more before I finish!" retorted the detective.

"It is soon told," said Matthew. "I saw that wretched girl shoot Borden and we all three saw her kill the worm yonder. I am afraid your case will be very complete."

"Afraid?"

"Do you think either, or both of them together, worth the sacrifice of another life?"

"That's for the law to say. Is she worth so much?"

"Thank heaven it is not for me to judge her!" Matthew lay back with his eyes shut.

"Inspector Kenway," said Barbara anxiously, "you can be so kind when you like. Won't you let us take Mr. Hemersley home now? He is staying with Roy. You know where to find all of us when you want us."

"I put him in your charge, Miss Calendar," said Kenway with a smile. "I'm sure I can trust you!" Roy and Barbara helped Matthew to his feet and supported him from the flat. On the landing Barbara looked round and a shudder ran through her.

"What is it, my dear?" whispered Matthew.

"It's so awful to think that none of this might have happened if I hadn't left that door unlatched!" she said.

"Forget that, darling," Roy said as they entered the lift and he set it in motion. "Think what might have happened if we had not danced together that night! I should have missed everything that makes life worth living!"

"And so should I!" she whispered.

The lift stopped. Roy looked out and saw that the entrance lobby was empty.



AIR CHIEF

Air Marshal W. A. Curtis was named chief of Canada's air staff in September, 1947. Born in Havelock, Ont., Aug. 21, 1893, he was credited with 13 German planes as a fighter pilot in the First World War. Between wars he was in the reserve of the Canadian Air Force. His rise was rapid in the Second World War and in 1941 he went overseas. In 1944 he was made air member for air staff in Ottawa.

—(CP Photo)

My mother's sister, and some other relatives—Sam, Donald, and the Rev. D. B. are all ready to go and drive me with their teams. They have left to do and live in more comfort than any farmers I ever saw in Virginia. I regret that Gilmer did not come with me. She would enjoy every part of it. Love to all. May God keep you and bless you and all the family.

Your devoted husband
H. M. D. MARTIN.

Mr. Wilson wrote the minister of Kinross, enquiring if any relatives of those mentioned in this reply still lived in P. E. Island. A reply by air mail stated that relatives were here. The Wilsons found their way to Valleyfield and called in the manse.

Mr. Fraser directed them to Kinross where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Martin and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Robbins. Later they met other cousins and before they left for home via Quebec a lawn party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Robbins, and here in a very lovely afternoon and evening a buffet supper was served, followed by a sing-song. At this gathering upwards of a hundred of the Martin clan met and had fellowship with their cousins from Virginia.

This lovely family whom all were delighted to meet, was well pleased with the place and the people as they stood on a vantage point overlooking the Kinross and Ugg valleys. They said, "The Island green is the greenest green we've ever seen". They also said that they would tell their relatives and friends in the United States of their splendid trip in the Garden of the Gulf, and would return soon for a more extended visit.

Naturalists Coming On Auduon Tours

Three of America's leading naturalists will personally present their Auduon Screen Tour programs in Prince Edward Island this season. It has been announced by Mrs. Harold Laird, president of Prince Edward Island Women's Institutes.

The series, which is sponsored by Prince Edward Island Women's Institutes and the National Auduon Society, will be inaugurated on September 28 when Robert C. Hermes from Buffalo presents his film, "Bonaventure Diary." It will be given at Prince of Wales Auditorium at 8 p. m. Information concerning admission may be obtained from Women's Institute Branch Office, Richmond St., Charlottetown. Other programs in the illustrated lecture series, which features natural color motion pictures of wildlife and wilderness scenery from all parts of the continent, are "Below the Big Bend" by Allan Cruickshank, Nov. 25 in Prince of Wales Auditorium, and "From Coast to Crest" by Alexander Sprunt, May 14 in Summerside High School Auditorium.

Audubon Screen Tours will be presented this season in 200 cities throughout the United States and Canada. They are an important part of the continental program being undertaken by the National Audubon Society to increase public interest in the out-of-doors and conservation of natural resources. The Prince Edward Island Tour is the first to be presented in the Maritimes.

To get their unusual action films of wildlife in its native haunts, Audubon Screen Tour lecturers travel thousands of miles over rugged terrain to record color sequences of moose, antelope, spoonbills, whooping cranes and other wildlife seldom seen at close range by the casual observer.

Originator of the Screen Tour series ten years ago, the National Audubon Society is one of the largest conservation organizations in the world. It has enrolled more than 9,000,000 boys and girls in Audubon Junior Clubs where they learn an appreciation of nature. Audubon Society wardens patrol upwards of 1,000,000 acres of wilderness for the protection of millions of egrets, ibises, waterfowl and other birds.

In addition to the Audubon Screen Tours another important project designed to advance conservation education is the operation of three Audubon Camps where teachers and other youth leaders receive training in nature lore and conservation. Founded in 1905, the National Audubon Society is a non-profit organization, deriving its support from memberships, contributions and bequests.

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SMALLPOX VACCINATING CLINICS

QUEEN'S COUNTY
Department of Health and Welfare

These are community clinics for infants over one month of age and pre-school children as well as for school children. School children should be re-vaccinated every five to seven years. All children are required to show a successful vaccination mark for attendance at school.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18—

Lower Newton School	9:30 A.M.
Newton Cross School	10:15 A.M.
Orwell Cove	10:45 A.M.
Eldon School	11:15 A.M.
Mt. Buchanan School	1:15 P.M.
Point Prim School	2:00 P.M.
South Pinette School	2:45 P.M.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 19th—

Appin Road School	9:45 A.M.
Green Bay School	10:15 A.M.
Riverdale School	10:45 A.M.
Broadvale School	1:15 P.M.
Emyvale School	2:00 P.M.
Kelly's Cross School	2:45 P.M.

WARREN GROVE SCHOOL

Warren Grove School	9:30 A.M.
East Wiltshire School	10:15 A.M.
Cornwall School	11:00 A.M.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 19th—

Wood Islands West School	10:00 A.M.
Flat River School	10:30 A.M.
Belle River School	11:15 A.M.
Upper Belle Creek School	1:00 P.M.
Culloden School	1:30 P.M.
Melville School	2:15 P.M.
Oceanview School	2:45 P.M.

ARGYLE SHORE SCHOOL

Argyle Shore School	9:45 A.M.
DeSable School	10:30 A.M.
Bonshaw School	11:15 A.M.
St. Catharines School	1:15 P.M.
New Haven School	1:45 P.M.
Elmwood School	2:45 P.M.

ST. ANNE'S SCHOOL

St. Anne's School	10:00 A.M.
Hope River School	10:45 A.M.
Stanley Bridge School	11:30 A.M.
New London School	1:15 P.M.
North Granville School	2:00 P.M.
South Granville School	2:30 P.M.
Millvale School	3:15 P.M.

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