

DAILY MARKET QUOTATIONS

CURRENCIES

MONTREAL (CP) — The United States dollar in terms of Canadian funds was unchanged at \$1.07 1/2. Pound sterling was unchanged at \$3.00 3/16.

LIVESTOCK

TORONTO (CP) — Good and choice heavyweight steers traded on a moderate demand at steady prices with choice weights selling under pressure at discounted rates at the Ontario public stockyards Wednesday.

Veal call prices were uneven, lamb prices were steady and hog prices lower.

Slaughter cattle 2,093. Choice veers 25.50-26.50 with sales to 27.10, good 24.50, commons 19.25-23.50, mediums 19.25-26 with sales to 26.20, good 24.25, mediums 22-23.50, commons 19.25. Choice fed yearlings 26-28, good 25-26, good cows 30.50-31.50, commons 22-25, mediums 19.20, cullers and cutters 15.10-20, good heavy heifers 22.50, commons and medium light heifers 18-22.

Replacement cattle 350. Good light stockers 27-29, good steer stock calves 30-31 with sales to

PRODUCE

MONTREAL (CP) — Stocks were generally lower in early dealings today on the Montreal and Canadian stock exchanges. Among banks, Montreal advanced 1/2 to 2 1/2, Telephone advanced 1/2 to 1 1/2, and CPR 1/2 to 1 1/2.

In metals, Common and International Nickel rose 1/2 to 1 1/2 and 1/2 to 1 1/2, respectively. Canada Iron was down 1/2 to 2 1/2.

NET EARNINGS

By THE CANADIAN PRESS

Lawson and Jones Ltd., year ended April 30, 1966, \$1,039,837, 1965, \$900,257.

David et Frere Ltee., year ended March 31, 1966, \$356,394, 1965, \$337,628.

Canadian Dredge and Dock Co. Ltd., year ended April 30, 1966, \$489,968, seven months net loss.

Trans-Canada Corp. Fund., year ended Feb. 28, 1966, \$2,021,127, 1965, \$5,454,228 including non-recurring gain of \$3,962,159 on sale of investment.

Quebec Telephone, three months ended March 31, 1966, \$491,107, 1965, \$345,383.

NEW YORK

NEW YORK (AP) — The stock market Wednesday continued to trade in a narrow range.

The Dow industrials rose 6.02 to 901.00.

Trading was active as volume increased to 7,810,000 shares from 6,870,000 Tuesday.

Of 1,408 issues traded, 635

ACROSS THE ISLAND

Old Ghost Story Told At Request Of Friend

By NEIL A. MATHESON, Provincial Farm Editor

THE ATMOSPHERE of the ghost-story-telling days of the superstitious years of three-quarters of a century ago are painted graphically in a story told by J. H. Fletcher in the Prince Edward Island Magazine of January 1960.

Fletcher's father owned the Orwell Mills which sawed lumber—it was mostly ship's planks—which were used for many a vessel built by the Hon. B. Davies and Charles Welsh. The Davies shipyard was located at Orwell Point and the Welsh yard was at Vernon River Bridge.

Fletcher recalled how he used to hear the millhands spin fearful ghost stories at night. There were "monstrous tales". They'd tell how the devil put his hands through the floor one night to show his power; how he used to cut the threads in the loom of a sweater he wanted to get; how his cloven hoof appeared under a table on which men were playing cards and how the Devil used to appear in the form of a big dog.

When Fletcher grew up, though, he learned there were no such things floating around as ghosts and goblins, demons and devils, sprites and spirits. He spent much of his time talking down the superstitious beliefs of others.

Ghostly Apparition Is Seen

AND THAT I believe is sufficient introduction for the ghostly apparition Fletcher saw one night nearly 100 years ago.

It was a dark and drizzly night in the fall of the year. Fletcher lived near the "Ugg" schoolhouse on the Murray Harbor road, at the Head of Orwell.

He had to go about one mile to perform an errand at a forge. Enroute he had to pass a small stream, by a bridge that was always badly out of repair. Close to the stream there was an old graveyard where many of the pioneers of the area "slept their last sleep".

The natural fear of the graveyard that was prevalent at that time, was spiced up a bit by tales of headless men and strange looking women dressed in white, that were seen in the old cemeteries at times.

It was dark when Fletcher started for home. "The blackness of Egypt was not any blacker than that rainy autumn night", he told his friends later. Dimly through the gloomy fog, he could see the odd faint light shining from the window of a house.

As he neared the cemetery he began to grow nervous. "I'd stop and listen, then move on slowly again", he said. He tried to forget the grumpy defiant things he had said previously about talk of ghosts being mere nonsense, for he definitely didn't feel brave at the time.

Tall Figure Draped In White

"I HAD made up my mind not to look, but unconsciously, as it were, my head turned, and in the centre of the dreary ground there stood a tall white figure. In spite of my philosophy I felt my hat rise from my head", he said.

"My God", he thought, "Can I have been wrong after all about ghosts. But it was no illusion, as he looked again at the white figure moving. It began to advance toward me. It gradually appeared to grow taller, and whiter. My God, I said to myself, it is a spirit in the form of a woman".

The thought of flight was strong in his mind, but Fletcher didn't dare run. It could have been one of his friends trying to throw a scare into him "and I would never hear the last of it", he thought.

Slowly the figure came nearer, and nearer. It must be the troubled spirit of one of the dead. A cold chill crept over my body. I trembled from head to foot. All doubts were now dispelled, it really was a ghost", Fletcher wrote.

Desperate Try For Courage

TRYING DESPERATELY to summon some shred of courage, Fletcher thought it may be the spirit of some dead friend who wishes to tell me something. Then the figure was so close, he explained, "I felt I should do something. I saw it raise its hands high in the air, as though in the act of prayer. There was no longer any room for a shred of doubt. So gathering up all of my strength, and summoning forth all of my resolution, I decided to speak to it, and to speak in a defiant and fearless tone and said, 'How do you do?'"

"To my surprise", Fletcher wrote, "the response came at once—'Well thank the Lord'."

"I knew the voice, it was human after all. It lifted a load of anxiety and fear from my heart. It was the most welcome sound I ever hear, and yet I became so weak I could scarcely walk", he added.

"I THINK I should cut short the rest of the story. The 'ghost' was 'a respectable old religious enthusiast who made his home somewhere in the New Perth area.' He was in the graveyard 'performing his obligations among the graves of the departed'."

After that, J. H. Fletcher wrote, "I am a stronger believer in ghost stories than ever before. Had I run away when I saw this hideous spectre I suppose I would have been a believer in all of the stories of the supernatural told in my youth", he added. But he was scared. Here's how he explains it in the old P.E.I. Magazine—it was loaned to me by Alf Egan, City.

Nothing Else So Fearsome

"I HAVE stood in the open prairie, heard the wildest bursts of thunder, have seen the lightning dance a zig-zag waltz on my eyelids. I have stood in the midst of a howling blizzard with the thermometer at 40 below zero. I have travelled the dark streets of a rough mining camp when revolvers snapped as I passed along, and people sprang behind doors and dodged behind boxes to save their lives. I have been aboard a train when the cars were derailed and went thump thump over the ties, and saw women faint and men die from their wounds. I have seen the stately ship struggling with the angry waves in a howling tempest while the passengers stood around strapped in life preservers, ready for the fatal plunge", Fletcher wrote.

But he added, "I never saw anything that frightened me so badly as the poor old man who was performing his obligations in the deserted cemetery. In this column over the years, but today's story is told for a friend who has been having a rough time with his health. He sent a message this week through my wife, that a good ghost story would perhaps do more to make him forget his troubles than anything else. I hope this story does just that for you, Willard."

I had a most enjoyable experience on Sunday as I greeted old friends and saw three Jesuit Priests, sons of an old friend of mine, share in a mass of Consecration with one brother.

Yes, I'm an old Presbyterian from the Strathalbyn congregation of my boyhood days. But I appreciated sharing for 90 minutes, or more, in the worship at St. Malachy's church in the village. I knew so well when I was young. Next week I hope to tell you something about it.

Stock Tables Are Missing

Because of transmission difficulties, the stock quotation tables normally carried on this page were not available last night.

What stocks did

| Advances | 315 | Declines | 513 | Unchanged | 70 | Total Issues | 1,408 |
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MONTREAL

MONTREAL (CP) — Stocks continued upward at the close Wednesday on the Montreal and Canadian stock exchanges.

Industrial volume was 201,000 shares and mines and oils 161,000 and 625,000 on Tuesday.

Advances outnumbered declines 85 to 89 as the composite index rose 0.75 to 155.61.

Papers gained 1.90 at 117.97. Consolidated climbed 1 1/2 to 39 1/2 and Price Bros. added 1/2 to 60 1/2.

Canadienne Nationale advanced 1/2 to 62 1/2 and Canadian Imperial Commerce 1/2 to 64 1/2.

Utilities climbed 0.39 at 142.72. CPR rose one point to 65 1/2 and Trans-Canada Pipe Line 1/2 to 33.

INDUSTRIALS GAIN

The industrial index advanced 0.85 at 163.42. Du Pont added 1/2 to 43. Dominion Textile and CIL gained 1/2 to 35 and 18 1/2, respectively.

TORONTO

TORONTO (CP) — Seven issues reached 1966 highs in active trading on the Toronto Stock Exchange Wednesday.

In the main list, Moore Corp. jumped 2 1/2 to 87, while Interprovincial Steel gained 1/2 to 115-year-high of 8 1/2 and Thomson Newspapers 1/2 to its 1966-high of 17.

Among uranium issues, Roman Corp. reached 11 1/2 to 64 1/2 while Denison climbed 1/2 to 53 1/2. Rio Algom moved up 1/2 to 26.

Jets gained 3 cents to 39 cents, on volume of 275,767 shares, in the speculative mines group.

Among banks, Royal added 1/2 to 75 1/2, Montreal 3/8 to Nova Scotia 1/2 to 61 and 71 respectively.

De Gaulle Plans Visit To Cambodia

MOSCOW (AP) — President Charles de Gaulle of France will visit Cambodia in "the first days of September," a Cambodian diplomat said Wednesday.

Ambassador Huy Kanthoul of Cambodia told reporters about the visit after a Kremlin reception at which de Gaulle met heads of diplomatic missions in Moscow.

Cambodia, together with neighboring Viet Nam and Laos, made up the former French colony of Indochina.

De Gaulle is expected to visit the French nuclear test site near Tahiti in the South Pacific sometime in September. The Cambodian visit might fit into that trip as a stopover en route.

Cambodia was part of the old French Indochina before the 1954 Geneva conference established four separate political entities in that part of Southeast Asia, Cambodia, Laos, and North and South Viet Nam.

De Gaulle's visit will be the first of a French chief of state

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The unexpected and sudden death in the P.E.I. Hospital of Mrs. Ewen MacPhail, was a great shock in the community and brought sorrow and sadness to a host of friends and relatives.

Rena was born in Kingston, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orman Yee, and was in her 28th year. She was a member of the Kingston United Church. She attended the village school there, and worked for a while in Charlottetown before her marriage in June 1964 to Ewen MacPhail, Argyle Shore.

She was an active, jolly person always looking on the bright side of life, and took a keen interest in her home, working side by side with her husband, and the future looked very bright for them, but God willed otherwise. Despite all the care and medical aid available, she was called home. Her passing leaves a vacancy and loss in the home that only time can heal.

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