

Table Top

By Eden Philpotts

CHAPTER VII

Continued

"All in good time, mother," said Tom. "That's what Jane said. Very well for children but you must remember that I am an old woman in a hurry. However, if I have not learned to be patient, no woman ever did. I'll wait and see if anything happens. I'll promise to do nothing of any importance till you come back. Jane has a feeling that you may find Incas jewellery in abundance. It will probably be ornate and vulgar. I believe the Incas wore breastplates of precious stones and head-dresses two feet tall and stiff with gems. Also bracelets and anklets, glittering with emeralds and rubies and sapphires and so on. Such things—all set in gold no doubt—would be no use to me. One doesn't get gems in gold nowadays, and in any case I could not go to a bridge party or reception in a breastplate and anklets. But if the stones themselves were as marvellous as Jane thinks they will might be, then one could choose the best and have them made up again by experts. Do you think I am too old now for pearls? Personally, if the pearls are worth calling pearls, they seem to me as beautiful on middle-age as youth."

"And you'll go on looking for a house when we're away—if we really do go?" "Yes," answered Mrs. Aylmer. "You know very well that I would be content with any little box in the West End if I thought it would help you and Jane to be happy. You're my first thought. I am going to be adamant about rent. I simply won't look at anything for which they ask more than fifteen hundred a year. You can feel perfectly happy about that. The position is what matters; but adequate reception rooms are vital. I will never entertain in hotels, Tom, and though one often goes to such entertainments, I always feel a chill sense of unreality. I was rather wondering about a villa at Cannes for next winter. My circle seems to gravitate bodily to Cannes after Christmas."

"The lady rambled on; but she promised faithfully not to buy precious stones until Benny's cache had been explored. She then turned to another subject."

"Jane seems to think that you won't marry until you return; but I hope you'll make her change her mind about that," she said. "It would be very embarrassing for a single girl to live in a ship entirely full of men. But if she were married to the leader of the expedition, one would feel happier about her." "She got an idea that it would be more embarrassing if we were married," explained Tom. "I don't see it myself, but she does." "A mistake. However, she'll have her way no doubt. What is your foreign friend, Mr. Pardo, like? Sometimes a foreigner, with all his charm and glamour and southern fascination, will turn a girl's head."

"There's not much charm and glamour about Felice Pardo," he answered. "He's a realist and doesn't like women particularly. He happens to be rather a short, square, solidly built man—the sort that wouldn't tempt Jane. He'll only be interested in photography if he really does come."

"You must all take care of yourselves—for my sake," said Mrs. Aylmer.

In the course of a few weeks, Tom heard from Lima, but knew not what had happened in Pardo's life before the letter came. Felice had already received a full account of his friend's altered fortunes, and felt his mind at rest concerning his own future. He was ambitious and welcomed the possibilities of an overdue improvement in his own prospects; but though as a rule little ever happened to amuse him, the proposed attempt to find Tabletop made Pardo laugh aloud. Despite the facts and remote possibilities, Felice felt such an enterprise a waste of wealth and felt that if Tom was prepared to fritter some of his newly-acquired wealth, it might be put to far better purpose. "If you want to spend money," he wrote back, "try Peru, not the Pacific. I've always told you that mineral exploration in the Andes might be very well worth while and I feel sure, from what you told me about old Jacob Fernandez, that he knows it too. You go for the mountains, not hidden treasure on a volcanic island, Tom, and by the same token, don't be in a hurry to part with Mount Aiala. If Fernandez seems keen, then you may be sure he knows something. That man's twice a millionaire, they say."

Much more to the same purpose wrote Felice, but the letter was never dispatched, for that happened before the sending to make him tear it up and communicate in quite a different spirit.

A vast new prospect unfolded under the young man's eyes and strange temptations assailed him from a still stranger quarter. Of all unlikely persons, it was now destined that his own mother should play a sinister part and plunge his soul into perils beyond its experience.

To be continued

MUCH WENLOCK, Eng. (CP)—First prize at a baby show in this Shropshire community went to eight-months-old Margaret Morris. Then the mothers lined up, and Margaret's mother, Mrs. Irene Morris, 27, was declared the prettiest.

WEYBRIDGE, England, (CP)—For six years officials waited to get the right kind of diving boards for swimming pools in this Surrey town. Now the boards are available, but there is a shortage of attendants.

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

New-born rabbits are blind at birth, but hares are born with their eyes open. A flash of lightning melted the knitting needles in the hands of the late Mary Vickerson, North River, but left her unharmed. The ghost of Nicholas Onobrio's first wife was the cause of a divorce suit filed recently in a Los Angeles court, by Mrs. Onofrio No. 2 who complained that her husband threatened to knock her head in for being jealous of sweet Adeline. Wife No. 1. She recalled too that once, her husband came to bed and sniffed the air with rapture. "That's Adeline's perfume," he said. Atom-proof vaults will be the future safety-measure against enemy air raids. The second of these modern shelters is being dug in the heart of Iron Mountain in the Catskill Mountains where Rip Van Winkle enjoyed his long sleep. More than 100 storage vaults and shelter pens of steel and concrete, each equipped with steel doors and combination lids, have already been completed.

Newman, Calif. has a section of land that flames into fire every time a spadeful of earth is turned over. Gas company experts made tests for escaping gas. There was none. Even friction will ignite the soil. No one has yet figured out why.

Sacrificing humans to the harvest used to be in vogue in several countries around the world. In Mexico, the human victim at harvest was crushed between two stones; and both in India and Africa the ashes of harvest victims was scattered over fields.

There is a good deal of evidence that this gruesome killing of humans at harvest used to be carried on in ancient Egypt in connection with the worship of Osiris. The origin of the custom was traced to a great death which afflicted the land for a decade. In Australia, children are warned against straying in the cornfields, because a so-called corn rooster sets there and will peck their eyes out.

Sounds much like the story our parents tell us, namely: that if we picked chips on the Sabbath day we would be transported to the moon to keep company with the man in the moon, and strange but true, we half believed the fantastic tale.

The people who inhabit Central Africa, believe that the liver is the seat of the soul, and that a man may enlarge his soul by eating the liver of an animal. Women are not allowed to eat liver because they have no soul. Indeed, these Africans will not hesitate to eat the livers of a human especially if he is killed in battle and showed great courage. When Sir Charles McCarthy was killed by the Ashantes in 1824, it is said that his liver and heart was eaten by the chiefs of the tribe who hoped in this way to imbibe his courage.

The Indians of New Granada ate the hearts of Spaniards when they could come by these tidbits, hoping thereby to make themselves courageous as their enemies. The Sioux Indians used to powder the heart of a gallant enemy and then swallow the powder with a gulp of water, the same as we swallow a headache powder.

The warriors among some tribes of Australia used to eat the hand and feet of their slain enemies, believing that in so doing they acquired the courage of the dead.

With a like intent the Chinese swallowed the bile of notorious bandits who had been executed, and believe it or not, the Italians of the Philippine Islands drink the blood of their slain enemies, and eat part of the back of their heads

IN MEMORIAM

MR. JAMES A. CHISHOLM

The funeral of the late James A. Chisholm, North Tryon, who passed away July 5, 1951, was held from the North Tryon, Presbyterian Church, Tuesday afternoon, July 7. The service was conducted by Rev. D. A. Campbell, Moderator of the Presbyterian Church in P. E. I., assisted by Deaconess Miss Mary A. MacKenzie.

Prior to the church service a short service was held at the house for members of the immediate family. Pallbearers were Messrs. Earle Boulter, Lloyd Howatt, Reginald Thomas, Fred Waite, Kenneth Macdonald and Bert Thomson. A duet, "Beyond the Sunset" was sung by Mr. Max Lefurgey and his daughter Mrs. Fred Mitchell. Hymns sung were "Unto the Hills" and "Forever with the Lord."

Left to mourn are one sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Lang, North Tryon; two daughters, Penzie, Mrs. Lloyd Howatt, North Tryon and Marjorie, Mrs. Earle Boulter, Albany; one son, Heath, North Tryon, and thirteen grandchildren. Mrs. Chisholm predeceased him in 1948 and one daughter, Jessie, in 1930.

Mr. Chisholm was 83 years old and had lived all his life in North Tryon where he had been a cabinet maker and undertaker for 60 years. He was one of the oldest members of the North Tryon Presbyterian Church where for many years he had been a faithful member of the choir.

Interment was in the church cemetery.

Floral Tributes

Pillow, Family: Spray, Sister Elizabeth; Spray, Charlie, Helen and Janet; Spray, Arthur and Adele; Spray, Reg. V. and Family; Spray, Bert, Shirley and Family; Spray, Walter, Kathleen, David and Jean; Wreath, Elaine; Bouquet, Elmer and Lila Gamble; Bouquet, Fred, Ruth and Doris Waite; Bouquet, Frank and Margaret MacDonald; Bouquet, Frank and Belle Dixon.

Card Of Thanks

The family of the late James A. Chisholm wish to thank their neighbours and friends for the kindness shown to them during their bereavement and also those who sent messages of sympathy and floral tributes.

and of their entrails raw to acquire their courage. The headhunters of Central Celebes, drink the blood and eat the brains of their victims that they may become intelligent and brave. The notorious Zulu chief, Mbulane, drank the gall of 30 chiefs, whose people he had conquered in the belief that he would become a super-man. In New Zealand in early times, many Gods in human form were worshipped by the simple-minded people. Among these Gods was a constant warfare for the position of leading god; thus, when one killed another, he gouged out his eyes and swallowed them, a divinity was supposed to reside in the organ of sight. After reading the above paragraphs it becomes easy to understand why a savage hungered after the flesh and thirsted after the blood of an animal or man whom he regarded as a superior being or even as a God. In Toledo, Ohio, Ambulance driver, Bob Twining was ordered to the scene of an accident. When he got there he was amazed to find the victims of the collision were his brother, sister and grandfather—all killed in the accident.

Britain now manufactures 15 times as many farm tractors as she did in 1938.

South Rustico And Vicinity

Sister M. Frances Theresa and Sister Mary Florida of the Religious Order of the Sisters of Charity of the Immaculate Conception of the North Tryon, N.B., who for the past two weeks have been vacationing on the Island, spent one week in South Rustico at the home of Sister Florida's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doucette. This was Sister M. Frances Theresa's first visit to the Island and being an artist, she was much impressed with the beautiful scenery. After their return to Saint John, Sister Florida expects to leave for Victoria, B. C.

Mr. Alyre Doucette of Toronto, Ont., is visiting at home of parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doucette, South Rustico.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Durant received a card from their son-in-law, Mr. Eric Haynes of Saint John, N.B., stating that he arrived safely in Labrador.

Mr. and Mrs. John Doucette and family of Montreal, Que., are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Doucette, South Rustico.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Darling of Arlington, Mass., are spending some time at their summer home in Rusticoville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Doucette and family also Mr. Joseph Dolron of Charlottetown paid a visit to friends in Rusticoville on Aug 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Batchelor also Ann and Gary of Halifax spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Gauthier.

Lloyd Doucette, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Doucette of Rustico-

SOUTH WINSLOR BABY BAND

South Winslow Baby Band held an enjoyable lawn party on the spacious grounds of the superintendent, Mrs. Orville Turner, on Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 4, with an attendance of 26.

The Mission Band members were guests of the Baby Band children and their mothers. The worship service was conducted by the leader, Mrs. Turner. Hymn "Jesus Bids Us Shine" opened the meeting, followed by scripture read by Pauline Jenkins. Prayer was offered by Mrs. Hardy; Doris Younker favored the group with a solo, "Can A Little Child Like Me". A recitation by Shirley Diamond was also much enjoyed. Mrs. Turner told and explained to the children the story of "The Friendly Missionary". The Mission Band Purpose was then repeated together. Mrs. Erith Hughes brought greet-

ings from the P. E. I. Presbyterial Baby Band Dept. She spoke briefly to the children, and also urged the mothers to provide their children with better reading material and not allow so many comic books in the homes. A social hour was spent at which time many games were taken and humorous games much enjoyed.

Tables laden with sandwiches, sweets, and ice cream were set under beautiful trees. The W.M.S. members served the children. A presentation of membership certificates and a copy of "Peter Shares With His Friends" was given to each child by the leader, after which a vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Turner for entertaining the children and their parents in such a delightful manner. All formed a circle and heartily sang together, "Jesus Loves Me", after which many expressed the fact that they would look forward with interest to a future Baby Band meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Doucette and daughter Barbara also Mr. Lawrence Martin, his son Harold, wife and child of Halifax visited Rusticoville recently calling on Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Doucette and Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Gauthier.

Miss Gerry Saob has as her guest Miss Bonnie Joseph and Miss Leona Blanchard of Saint John.

Mr. Johnnie Gallant of St. John, N.B., accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John Martin of Newfoundland, arrived by car Sunday evening to visit with the former's wife and son, also his father and mother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Mathias Doucette, South Rustico. The following Tuesday the party left, accompanied by Mrs. Johnnie Gallant and son, for other parts of N.B., before returning to Saint John.

Following the meeting the president called on Mrs. Reg. MacEwen

YORK AND VICINITY

Miss Frances Vessey, York, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Heber Profit Montrose.

Mrs. E. J. Vessey, City, is paying a short visit with her nephew, Mr. Arthur Vessey, York.

Mrs. Robert Chappell was hostess to the W.M.S. on Tuesday evening with large attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blackford, City, were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Edison Hardy, York, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Hayden McDonald, City, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Ready on Aug. 26.

Mr. George Sproule of R.M.P. left August 26, for Newfoundland he was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sproule at York Mansie.

Mrs. Elby Hardy, York, is the guest of Mrs. Ambrose Mallett, Union Road.

Mr. Leonard Andrew, New Glasgow, N.S., is spending a few days at his home in York, with his wife and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Watts attended the Finlayson - Nicholson wedding on Wednesday evening at Grandview.

To read an address to Mrs. Muriel Godfrey, a valued member who has moved from this district to live in Charlottetown. Mrs. Mack Vickerson presented her with an attractive three-piece boudoir set of lamps. Mrs. Godfrey thanked the members for remembering her, after which a delicious lunch was served by the hostess, assisted by

BURGESS BEDTIME

(Continued from page 10)

a young duck fully as big as his mother was swimming just behind her. Suddenly he shrieked. Mrs. Quack turned to see him disappear under water, pulled down by someone under him. Mrs. Quack was sure she had a glimpse of Snapper pulling that young duck down into the mud at the bottom of the Smiling Pool and from that time on she constantly worried when swimming in the Smiling Pool.

There were other mysterious disappearances, and for all of these Snapper and Mrs. Snapper were blamed, unjustly sometimes. So fear and hate grew as Snapper and Mrs. Snapper grew, and because of this the Smiling Pool was less lovely than before those turtles with the monstrous appetites had come to live there.

Contract Bridge

(Continued from page 10)

for North-South. Particularly considering that they could have made four spades except against the singleton club lead by West, and in any case could not have been defeated badly. The fault, it is fairly clear, lay with North. In the postmortem he argued staunchly in favor of the double, pointing to his singleton in partner's suit as an outstanding defensive feature of his hand, but this generally valid argument was not conclusive here. The vulnerability conditions favored a four-spade bid by North rather than the double, as a simple "insurance policy." Singleton or no singleton, North could not be reasonably sure of defeating four hearts, but he could be reasonably sure that, since South had announced six to seven tricks in his own hand at a spade contract, four spades, not vulnerable, could not be severely "hurt."

Advertisement for Monarch cars. Features include: "People who appreciate fine cars are turning to Monarch", "I'm sold on Monarch's effort-saving power features!", "POWERED all through for effortless driving", "POWER STEERING", "POWER BRAKES", "POWER SEAT", "AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION". Includes image of a Monarch car and the Monarch logo.

Advertisement for Vermont Marble Memorials. Text: "Memorials ARE FOR THE LIVING". Includes image of a marble monument and the Vermont Marble logo.

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