

FOR SALE

RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY IN CHARLOTTETOWN

The double dwelling No. 40 Hillsborough Street, on corner of Dorchester Street, of the heirs of Mrs. H. R. Large. In excellent condition. One duplex apartment 3 floors, 8 rooms, available for occupancy September. Other self-contained apartment, 4 rooms, well rented. Hot water heat, all conveniences; workshop suitable for double garage and storage space. Now offered for Private Sale. Inspection by appointment. Telephone 972.

COTTAGE FOR SALE

Summer Cottage at Keppoch, excellently situated, in new condition with deep well, and good appointments. Wide pine walls and finish, log siding veneer. Fire place, sink, cool storage, screened veranda. Has outbuildings with stove and flue, suitable for sleeping annex. Inspection by appointment.

J. L. CURRAN—Telephone 972.

FOR SALE BY TENDER

PLOT OF LAND IN CHARLOTTETOWN (WEST) ROYALTY

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until twelve o'clock noon on Friday, May 12, 1950, for the purchase of a plot of land situated on the West side of the North River Road bounded and described as follows:

On the North by land in possession of Roel LePage, on the West by the North River, on the South by land in possession of Stewart Jones and Dr. I. Rachmael, and on the East by North River Road. Said plot of land containing approximately 10 acres and 3 rods a little more or less.

P. A. MURNAGHAN,
Deputy Minister of Public Works
and Highways.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island,
May 8, 1950.

Clearance Auction Sale

I am instructed by George MacMillan, Covehead, P. E. Island to sell by Public Auction his farm, stock, crop, and implements on WEDNESDAY, MAY 10th, 1950, at 12 o'clock sharp.

Farm consisting of 100 acres with good buildings thereon. This farm is recognized as one of the best in Covehead. Also 11 acres standing lumber and woodland on Friston Road.

STOCK: 27 head cattle including 6 grade Holstein heifers, freshened; 1 Holstein cow, freshened; 1 Guernsey Grade to freshen in May; 1 Grade Ayrshire and Shorthorn cow in milk; 1 Grade Ayrshire to freshen in May; 4 fat cattle; 6 cattle, 2 years; 4 yearling calves; 2 spring calves; 1 reg. Holstein bull, 2 years old. Horses: 3 choice work horses, six to 8 years; one blood mare, 8 years; 1 colt 2½ by Flaydale. Five sheep. Pigs: Three pure bred reg. sows, two of these scored 84-87. Two to farrow in May; one pure bred boar, one year old. Poultry: 250 hens one year old, Hampshire Red Blood tested; 500 chickens, six weeks old, Hampshire Red.

MACHINERY—all practically new: One milking machine, DeLaval; one separator, Lister; one blinder, F. & W.; one Boggs potato grader; one hay loader, F. & W.; one hay mower, F. & W.; one hay rake; one scalder; one two-row scuffer, F. & W.; one disc harrow, M.H.; one potato sprayer, 50 gal., M.H.; one potato digger, Easter; one riding mower; one lever spring tooth harrow; one iron flat harrows; one manure spreader, 60 bu. steel box, McCormick-Deering; one fertilizer spreader, F. & W.; one Hall thresher; one gang plow, International; one turnip pulper; one six H.P. gasoline engine, Fairbanks Morse; one half H.P. G.E. motor; two oil brooder stoves; one saw frame and saw; one driving wagon; one express wagon; one truck wagon; one cart; one two-wheel car trailer; one driving sleigh; one box sleigh; two wood sleighs—one with pole and shafts.

Harness: One set driving harness; one new work pad and breeching; collars; harness, etc. All blacksmith shop equipment.

Quantity Juniper Posts: Timothy Seed—400 lbs.; Buckwheat—50 lbs.; One Monarch Car, 1947.

Also, some household furniture including: one base-burner, Red Cross Signal; one ice box; one electric washer, Easy; new refrigerator, 7 ft. cap.; one new Fawcett range; one large wood stove, etc., etc.

If day not fine—Thursday.
Terms Cash.

ALEX. MACRAE, Auctioneer.
Lunches served by the Covehead Y. F. U.

Auction Sale

AT BELLE RIVER

I am instructed to sell by Public Auction, on the premises of Borge Madsen, on Wednesday, May 10th, at the hour of 1:00 o'clock, the following:—

STOCK—4 milch cows, freshened; 2 milch cows, to freshen May; 3 young cattle; 1 pure-bred Holstein bull, one year old; 1 mare, 4 years old; 3 registered sows to farrow June; 14 young pigs, 40 to 60 lbs.; 1 registered boar, 10 months old; 1 sow to farrow 15th June.

MACHINERY—1 farm tractor, one year old (M.H.); 1 tractor mower; 1 tractor plow; 1 tractor spring tooth harrow; 1 spike harrow; 1 disc harrow; 1 hay rake; 1 single cultivator; 1 truck wagon (rubber tires); 2 carts and wheels; 1 set bob sleighs; 2 wood sleighs; 1 horse hoe; 1 hay press in good order; 1 DeLaval Separator, 300 lbs. cap., equipped with power, take off; 1 set team harness; 1 heavy pad and breeching.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE—1 kitchen range; 1 single bed and mattress; 1 couch and mattress; 1 commode and bureau; 1 s'deboard, and other articles.

Sale positive. No reserve. If day unfavorable, sale will take place following day.

Terms of Sale: All purchases up to \$10.00 will be cash; over that amount, 6 months credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent interest on notes before and after due. Discount for cash purchases. Will be advised at sale.

J. B. JAY, Auctioneer.

BORGE MADSEN, Owner.

Priestly Victim Of Red Sweep In China Has Relatives Here

The following article is from the Boston Post of recent date. Rev. Father Murphy, referred to, is a cousin of Mr. James Pendergast of Kennington, and a son of the late Mr. F. C. Murphy of Emerald. P. E. I., who passed away last fall in Sydney. His mother is the former Katherine Cornick of Sydney and Kennington.

The compound of the Scarboro Fathers stood with a quiet patience in the great afternoon heat of the well-known mission, situated near Kinwah on the main railroad line running between Shanghai and Kinwah province, a 37-year-old priest, with a ruddy complexion, thick curly black hair and a slightly bent nose that was broken in a motorcycle accident, was performing his multiplicity of duties.

Father Charles B. Murphy, as the priest in charge was a busy man. He had even needed a motorcycle in times past to go about his work, and it was when he swerved his two-wheeler to the side of the road one day to avoid hitting a small child that he suffered the nose fracture. But it didn't bother him very much. He kept going. There was the church, the school and the dispensary to occupy his time from early till late.

So on this afternoon, then, May 8, 1949, he was startled by the noise of 2000 Communist troops swarming up to the main gate with their bayonets fixed.

Those Red Soldiers, all Chinese, were quite young being 14 to 16 years old. They had come looting and plundering down from the north, part of the horde of their leader, Mao Tze Tung who had his picture taken on the right hand of Josef Stalin a few weeks ago.

"Are you afraid?" one of their number asked the priest.

"No."
"Why not?"
"Because I have done no wrong. I am here to do good if I can. Well, don't be afraid at all—we're here to protect you."

Whereupon they soon appropriated the mission jeep, kept it for 10 days, and subsequently forbade the priests to use the vehicle. And as far as Father Murphy knew, it is on still blocks in Kinwah.

Thus for a second time in a decade was this young man of God caught up in the tragic, swirling currents of the war-torn Orient.

Ran a Blockade

When he had gone out to China in 1938, he was a young missionary, full of high hopes and with a burning zeal to do good, and who weighed a robust 190.

Five years later, 80 pounds lighter, he sailed to the western world on the Gripsholm, 23 months in a Jap internment camp in Hong Kong behind him.

He went back to the East, of course, when the war—World War II—was over, his mind pretty much at ease. Father Murphy had forgotten, forgotten much—even, almost, the time Jap soldiers had him lined up against a wall and were planning to bayonet him. They did kill some of the other priests.

And here he is again. He had trouble getting a visa, and he had to run a blockade, but he made it as did Angus Ward, the American consul at Feiping who was submitted to all sorts of brutalities by the conquering communists.

He is able to give one of the first eyewitness accounts of conditions in a section of the world that very easily could spark a global war.

There are many misconceptions of what life is like behind the Red built Bamboo Curtain, he said, mostly because of heavy censorship.

He is surprised he went on, that a great number of Americans seem to feel that there is a difference between the Russian and Chinese brands of communism. "There is no difference," he declared.

The priest said that Chinese communists maintain a far-flung espionage system and in all other ways operate an absolute police state, with conditions being much worse in the interior of the country than they are in the coastal cities.

But even in the big cities, he explained, heavy taxes, confiscatory taxes, are bringing both domestic and foreign business houses to their knees.

As for the communists' so-called agrarian reform program, he maintained that as a result of it being put into effect the overwhelming majority of the poor are much worse off than they ever were before.

Like Russia
"What they have done," he said, "is only to make the rich poor, and the poor, poorer. Conditions are terrible. Our society which was taxed by the communists, too, owned a little land. Not much. The tax payments demanded on it—in rice

—were so great that we didn't even get enough rice off the land to meet the Reds' demands."

Father Murphy said that "the heart of China is still good—very good, but that communist leaders have simply got the people doing things they don't like to do at the point of a gun."

Chiang Kai-Shek symbolizes the hope, and plight, he stated, of the average Chinese. He is looked upon as an honest, honorable man who has been the victim of harsh circumstances.

The priest does his level best not to become too emotional when he talks of conditions in China. But he is amazed at the idea, which seems to be fairly widely subscribed to, that given time sprawling China will merely absorb the communists—like a blotter does ink.

"How," he exclaimed, "do people think they can do it? They are being ordered around by soldiers with rifles. There are commissars. It's like Russia."

What the future has in store for the Chinese, the priest does not profess to know. However, he does know that that land, for all practical purposes, has been conquered by the Russians, looted, stock and pagoda.

Neither has he any illusions about being a military expert. He nevertheless, realizes that Formosa, Japan, even, and let alone the island possessions of the western world

over there, are under a constant communist menace.

When Father Murphy returned home the first time, in 1945, he did not forsake the Chinese people. After spending a few days with his mother in Sydney, Nova Scotia, where he was born and grew up, he was assigned to Vancouver in British Columbia. The Scarboro Fathers maintain a mission there for 20,000 Chinese who settled in the region in the wake of the famous gold rush to the Klondyke in 1849.

He knows and likes the Chinese. There is not a bit of condescension in his manner when he talks of them. Unlike so many foreigners, the priest took pains to learn the language—a difficult tongue. Father Murphy, though, can speak the dialect of southern China fluently.

The priest has been through a lot in the 12 years since his ordination. He has seen at first hand a war that raged for years and years. The Marco Polo bridge incident—when Jap soldiers fired on Chinese in the north—preceded Pearl Harbor by nearly a decade.

He was imprisoned then, and he was lucky to come out alive, or, more properly, half alive. Only last December he left China again, where there is the same kind of war going on, with bullets, just as lethal as ever, being shot at people and killing those people.

Father Murphy can remember very well that afternoon the communists barged up to the mission gate, and later said they wanted the jeep they saw in the yard.

"It isn't mine," he told them truthfully. "It belongs to another priest. I can't let you have it. You'll need his permission."

"But now that we communists are in power," the leader said, "no

one owns any property. It all belongs to us—the state."

"Haven't you, though, something in your code that says that stealing is wrong? Haven't you anything like that?"

"Not in this case."
"There were other incidents, too. Speaking of political conditions in China prior to the surge to power of the Communists, the priest said that obviously they were not good."

"There is a moral principle involved there, however," he said seriously. "We have two evils. We must choose the lesser evil, if necessary. So, despite the many drawbacks to the Chiang Kai-Shek regime, he is the man to whom support should be given by the west."

Father Murphy, who has been visiting with his uncle here, William H. Cornick of Woburn, pointed out that many Catholic priests are remaining in China for two reasons:

First, they want to—they are willing to become martyrs if called upon to do so.

And, second, the Chinese themselves have implored the priests to stay.

"The plain people," he said, "find solace and strength in our religion. It's enough to bring tears to your eyes when you listen to their stories. They're pitiful. They are coming to the mission more than ever. To church. To school. To the dispensary."

"I wish I could have stayed, and that is the whole truth. I've dedicated my life to the Lord's work in the missionary service. But my superiors called me back to Canada for other duties. That's that."

The Scarboro Father, a familiar figure to many a Chinese, especially on that motorcycle of his, which he rode lickety-split, the skirt of his

The Neighbors

By George Clark



"Four murder stories in one evening is too much of a good thing."

cassock almost out straight in the breeze, is going to have his nose fixed soon in a Toronto hospital. Then he's off on his next assignment. Where? He isn't sure. But he is sure that the one hope

of China lies in Christianity, as it does all over the world. "The issue in the Orient, as everywhere else today, is clear," he said solemnly. "It's communism versus Christianity. China's hope, the world's hope, lies with the latter."

Hope for the hopeless

through the understanding heart and the human touch

To The Salvation Army, no human being is ever beyond hope. However maimed or scarred by sin or circumstance, however despairing and seemingly hopeless, no individual, young or old, appeals in vain to The Army's understanding heart and human touch. To provide the support for its endless task of human salvage, The Salvation Army relies upon YOUR dollars. Again The Army appeals to you—with confidence.



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- Maternity Homes
- General Hospitals
- Old Folks' Homes
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- Children's Homes
- Children's Summer Camps
- Missing Friends' Service
- Free Labour Service
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