

# GREENDAL'S

## ADVANCE FALL SAVINGS OPPORTUNITY

### 10% DISCOUNT

ON ALL LADIES' NEW FALL AND WINTER SUITS, COATS, DRESSES AND FUR COATS AS WELL AS ALL MEN'S SUITS, TOPCOATS, TRENCH COATS AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

Come in and look over our new Fall and Winter merchandise NOW. . . It's a great opportunity for early Fall shoppers. . . Make your selection now—from an almost complete stock and if desired, "LAY IT AWAY" for later delivery.

A SMALL DEPOSIT WILL HOLD ANY GARMENT

## The GREENDAL CO. LTD.

LADIES' STORE  
99 QUEEN ST.

MEN'S STORE  
144 GT. GEO. ST.

### MALPEQUE MIDGETS OF JUNIOR RED CROSS

The following minutes were read and approved. Collection amounted to 11c.

Two portfolios of P. E. L., one by Grade VIII and one by Grade VII, will be made and sent to Newfoundland.

The following officers were elected: President, Mary MacNutt; vice-president, Vernon MacKenzie;

secretary, Junior MacKenzie; treasurer, Terry Stewart. At the suggestion of the principal, Mr. A. C. MacPhee, the name of the Senior Grade was changed from Sunbeams to Midgets.

### EASTERN KINGDOM

The name Austria is derived from oesterreich, or eastern kingdom.

## Marrying Mark

By VIOLETTE KIMBALL DUNN

Continued

Mark and Valerie were waiting for her and went in immediately to dinner. One look at them told her Lucy had gone. Valerie was very pale and had obviously been crying. Mark was hardly himself at all. He looked almost like someone she had never seen. His face was very stern and he looked years older than when he had driven away that morning.

Dinner was eaten practically in silence. They seemed driven by some inner haste and left the table when Dorothy had barely finished her dessert. Mark beckoned her into the library, and Valerie followed. She had begun to cry once more, and Mark put his arm around her as he faced Dorothy. "Miss Tredway has gone," he said flatly. "She left a note, but it means nothing." Dorothy drew a deep breath. "The whole thing is a mystery. Totally unlike her in every way. Of course something happened after we left this morning. I'm making it my business to find out what it was. Can you tell me anything?"

Dorothy lifted innocently injured eyes to his. "I'll do everything I can, of course. But I'm afraid it isn't much. You see, I spent most of the day in my room. I had a lot of letters to write. I saw Miss Tredway at lunch for a few moments. I'm afraid that's all." "Of course it isn't all!" said Mark. "Naturally I'm not questioning what you say. But there's something back of it. Have you any idea where she went? Or at what time?"

"I told you I didn't even know she was gone," said Dorothy. That, at least was the truth, she thought virtuously. "How can I possibly know where she went, or when?" Valerie laid her head against Mark's arm, sobbing. He had shown her Lucy's little note. In all her life nothing had ever hurt so much.

"It must be me—I mean, I—" she said. She spoke so softly he had to bend his head to hear. "I don't know what I did, but it must have been something. I'd have done anything for her, Father—" she broke down completely.

### XXIX

Mark gave Valerie a gentle shake and spoke almost roughly. "Stop it, Val. Lucy will come back. If she's anywhere about, I'll find her. I promise you. But I can't leave you if you're going on like this. You'll have to pull yourself together!"

"Your father is quite right," said Dorothy. It was probably better to take some part in it than to stand and say nothing. "There is nothing about the young woman, after all, that is worth your making yourself ill over."

Valerie raised her head. She wiped her eyes and faced her aunt. "Lucy is the most wonderful person in the world, next to my father! You could not possibly understand. I'm going upstairs. Father, I'll do whatever you want. If you say you'll find her, you will. So everything will be all right." She turned and ran out of the room.

Dorothy gathered up her dignity. "I shall go to my room too, if you'll excuse me," she said. "I find I may have to leave quite suddenly. Perhaps in the morning."

If she expected any opposition to this she was disappointed. He nodded as if he hardly knew what she was talking about. She stared at him a minute and then turned and left the room. The idea of departure had only just come to her, but if Mark was really going in search of that little idiot, the sooner she got away the better. The idea that he might try to find Lucy had not occurred to her before.

Mark sat down by the fire in a complete daze. He tried to reason it out. He would have staked anything on Lucy. On her loyalty and her devotion. She was not the sort to desert without a word. Why had she gone?

Chiltern brought in fresh cigarettes for the antique silver box. He filled it and set it on the table within reach. Filled Mark's cup again. Made obvious small excuses to linger in the room. Mark looked up at him suddenly. Why hadn't he thought of the man before? Chiltern, who had so unconventionally stood by him.

Chiltern was at the doorway

## GRATEFUL FOR HELP WITH CONSTIPATION

"My husband spent much money seeking cures for constipation. Not until he began eating KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN for breakfast did his trouble disappear!" So writes Mrs. Fernand Boudreau, 11 rue Hôtel de Ville, L'Abord-de-Plouffe, Comté Laval, P.Q.

One of many unsolicited letters. If you suffer from constipation due to lack of bulk in the diet, do this: Eat an ounce of toasty KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN daily, drink plenty of water. If not completely satisfied with results after 10 days, send empty box to Kellogg's, London, Ont. Get DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

when Mark called. He came back and stood beside Mark's chair. "Yes, sir?" "I want you to forget yourself," Mark said. "I'm in a devil of a mess and I have a hunch you could help me out."

"Quite, sir," said Chiltern. "You mean Miss Lucy, I suppose."

"Of course I mean Miss Lucy. I leave the house this morning with everybody happy and everything as usual. I come back at night and the place is disrupted. Miss Tredway has left and nobody can tell me why—"

"She could hardly be expected to do anything else, sir, not after what happened this morning. Not her kind of young lady," said Chiltern.

Mark jumped to his feet. "Now we are getting somewhere. What the devil did happen? That's just what I'm trying to find out."

"Mrs. Summerville went to Miss Lucy's rooms, sir. But before I say any more, Mr. Alexander, I'd like you to know I was not snooping. I believe in the word, sir. I went to your rooms to look at that defective light, as you told me. As I passed Miss Lucy's sitting room I heard voices. I could hardly help hearing what she said. Anybody could have after that—I paused, as you might say, until she finished. Until—well, until Miss Lucy showed her the door."

To be continued

## MacDonald-Phelan Wedding

The Church of the Most Holy Redeemer was the scene of a pretty wedding on Wednesday, September 6th at 8:30 a.m. when Melvina Helen, youngest daughter of Mr. Ambrose Phelan of Morell was united in holy bonds of matrimony to John Daniel Macdonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Macdonald of Glenfinnan.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Allan F. Macdonald, brother of the bridegroom, assisted by Rev. Reginald Phelan, brother of the bride. The church was decorated with pink and white gladioli.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a floor-length gown of white rayon satin with a floor length veil held in place by a coronet of seed pearls and she carried a bouquet of blush pink roses and maiden hair fern.

The bride was attended by Miss Rita Macdonald, R.N., sister of the bridegroom, who wore aqua sheer over taffeta with matching headress and mittens and carried a bouquet of Talisman roses. Mr. Hazen Phelan, brother of the bride, acted as groomsmen.

The ushers were Mr. John Sharkey and Mr. Donald A. Macdonald. Mr. Alex MacLean played the wedding music and accompanied Mr. Frank MacIntyre, who sang several appropriate hymns during the ceremony.

Mrs. John Sharkey, sister of the bride, wore a green dress with pink accessories and a corsage of pink carnations. Mrs. Macdonald, mother of the bridegroom, wore a blue crepe dress with grey accessories and a corsage of red carnations. The wedding breakfast was held at Sandy's Banquet Room for the immediate families. Later Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald left by motor to parts of interest in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. On their return they will reside in Glenfinnan.

### WALK WITHOUT THOUGHT

Sleep-walking is one of the most common forms of automatic action; a non-reflex action which is not the result of conscious endeavor.

## Williams-MacKinnon Wedding

The Presbyterian Church, Clyde River, was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday, August twenty-third at two-thirty o'clock, when the Rev. Mr. Donald Nicholson united in marriage Doris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon MacKinnon of Clyde River, and Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Williams of Charlottetown.

The wedding music was played by Mr. William Murchison, and the soloist was Miss Nancy MacNevin.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, and attended by her sister Phyllis. The groomsmen were Mr. Byron Burns, Mr. Loman MacAulay and Mr. Warren MacKinnon ushered the guests. The bride was a vision of loveliness in her gown of ivory satin styled on princess lines with full-length train. Her finger-tip veil was caught by a band of satin, and she carried a cascade of pale native gladioli. The bridesmaid's dress was of yellow net over tulle with headress of yellow mums, and she carried a nosegay of sweetpeas. Mrs. MacKinnon chose for her daughter's wedding a printed crepe dress with matching accessories, while the groom's mother was gowned in black sheer with pale pink accessories.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, after which Mr. and Mrs. Williams left on a motor trip to Bar Harbour, Maine, the bride wearing a beige suit with matching accessories in navy blue. Mr. and Mrs. Williams will live in Charlottetown.

## IN MEMORIAM

MRS. JAMES CONNELLY

The death occurred at the Charlottetown Hospital on August 30th, of Mrs. James Connelly of St. Teresa. The late Mrs. Connelly whose maiden name was Hannah Fisher, was born at Scotch Fort, Tracadie Parish, 68 years ago and when quite small she with her parents and the rest of the family moved to Fort Augustus, where she had lived the early part of her life with the exception of a few years spent in the United States when she was obliged to return to her native home to care for her aged parents.

In 1921 she married James Connelly of Peakes Station and there she lived until a few months ago when she was advised by her Doctor to enter the Charlottetown Hospital for treatment. Although for a while some hope of her recovery was expected, but being a heart ailment all that possible was done for her as of no avail and on the above named date after receiving the last rites of her church from Father Maurice McDonald she passed peacefully away. She was also visited many times by her own Parish Priest, Father Basil Croken who was also a great consolation to her till the last.

The late Mrs. Connelly was the last surviving sister of a large family of 16. Of the surviving family five brothers still are living, namely, Charles Fisher, Scotch Fort; John, Duluth, Minnesota; Alex and Fred of Boston and Joseph of Fort Augustus, and a surviving nephew, her husband and a nephew, Clara Fisher whom she reared from childhood.

Her funeral took place on Saturday morning, September 2nd, from the A. A. Hennessy Funeral Parlors to St. Teresa Church, where a Requiem High Mass was sung by her pastor, Father Croken and at the cemetery by Father Allan Macdonald who officiated at the grave. A large number of friends and neighbours turned out to pay their last respects to one of their parishioners.

The pallbearers at Charlottetown were: George Mitchell, Michael McGuirk, Aeneas McLellan, Earl Jay, Urban Curley and Warren McGuirk and at St. Teresa's were: Lemuel Hughes, Thomas Dunphy, Douglas McDonald, Leo Woods, Earl McDonald and Joseph Kelly.

May her soul and the souls of others sleep their last sleep in peace.

### Card Of Thanks

Mr. James Connelly wishes to take this opportunity to extend to his friends and neighbours his very many thanks for kindness shown towards him in his recent bereavement. Also to those who sent Mass Cards and Messages of Sympathy and to the Priests, Doctors, Sisters and Nurses who did everything possible to make her last days as comfortable as possible. Thanks again to all.

## IN MEMORIAM

EDWIN J. LOGAN

The many friends and acquaintances of Edwin J. Logan, Ft. Augustus, were greatly surprised when word was received from the City Hospital on Sunday morning of August 20, that Mr. Logan had passed away.

He entered the hospital about two months previous to his death where he put up a violent fight to stave off the shock that struck him down so suddenly. He was so recovered that he was to be released from the hospital and returned to his family and home but God willed otherwise and the grim reaper of death had its way.

Ed, as he was familiarly known, was born sixty-three years ago, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Logan, Dromore, where he grew up and learned with his father before moving to Ft. Augustus and took up farming on his own.

The years of prosperity were overshadowed by the low-hanging clouds of depression, but by his courage and strong physical ability he was able to carry on and when a gleam of prosperity did show forth, he was in a position to take full advantage of it.

He was a real farmer in every sense of the word; he spared himself none in order that his farm would produce to full capacity. By hard work and frugality he built up for his family as fine a farm home as there is in this part of the country. A good obliging neighbor, he never was known to sit idly by and know that one of his fellow men was in need of assistance if it was in his reach to help.

His very largely attended funeral was held at St. Patrick's Church on August 23, where Requiem High Mass was sung by the Pastor, Rev. Dr. Louis Callaghan, P. P., who also conducted service at the grave where all that remains of a fine citizen was laid to rest to await the resurrection morn.

The pallbearers were six neighbors: Albert Murnaghan, Joseph Curley, Patrick Duffy, Eugene Callaghan, Augustus Laverly and Charles McGuirk.

Left to mourn are his widow, nee Lottie Kneabone. Five sons and four daughters: Allan and Russell of Halifax, LeRoy and William at home, Florence, Mrs. Fred Morash and Mary of Halifax, Edna and Helen at home. One son, Freeman predeceased him three years ago. Also the following brothers and sisters: Ambrose, Cambridge, Mass.; Frank, Alton, Mass.; Mable and Josephine, Medford, Mass.; Florence, Mrs. Robert Edwards, Vancouver, B. C.; Lillian, Mrs. Robert Much, Alberta; also five grandsons, Norman and Wilfred Morash, Barry, Freeman and Russell Logan. Also one granddaughter, Laura Logan.

The many Mass cards and letters of sympathy show the high esteem in which he was held.

May his soul rest in peace.

### Card Of Thanks

Mrs. Logan and the family of the late Edwin J. Logan wish to thank the Doctors Sisters and Nurses of the City Hospital; Rev. Fr. Louis Callaghan; all kind friends and neighbors who helped in their recent sad bereavement, also all who sent mass cards and messages of sympathy.

## IN MEMORIAM

In loving and sad memory of Mrs. Oswald Graham, who departed this life on September 18th, 1949.

She is not dead  
Such souls forever live  
In boundless measure  
Of the love they give.

Lovingly Remembered by the Family.

### FIRST DIESEL

The first diesel locomotive was built in 1912.

### for BRUISES

There's nothing so equal  
Minard's. It "takes hold".  
Anti-septic, soothing, healing.  
Gives quick relief!



## STEWART G. IVES

recommends  
the

## SECURITY BUILDER POLICY for Children

Check what it offers to a child now under six months!

INSURANCE PROTECTION AFTER AGE 21 \$5,000.00.

CASH OPTION at AGE 21 (instead of insurance) \$905.00.

PAYMENT IF CHILD DIES BEFORE AGE 4 (the maximum amount permitted by insurance laws—approximately \$200.00 for each year of age).

PAYMENT IF CHILD DIES BETWEEN ages 4 and 21, \$1,000.00.

ANNUAL PREMIUM (full term of policy) \$42.42.

—with Dividends declared every five years (Annual Premium for a "Life" Policy bought at 21 is \$86.95).

OPTIONAL PLANS AVAILABLE AT AGE 21:

(For some Annual Premium of \$42.42)  
(a) Life Policy, premiums ceasing at age 65.....\$4,881.00  
(b) Life Policy, premiums ceasing at age 60.....\$4,068.00  
(c) Endowment maturing at age 65.....\$4,282.00  
(d) Endowment maturing at age 60.....\$3,929.00

IF FATHER DIES BEFORE CHILD REACHES AGE 21:

all premiums falling due after his death (up to but not including premium due nearest child's 21st birthday) will be paid by the Company. . . This benefit requires small extra premium, based on father's present age . . .

STEWART G. IVES, District Mgr.  
Currie Bldg., CHARLOTTETOWN

## EXCELSIOR INSURANCE LIFE COMPANY

A STRONG CANADIAN COMPANY  
HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO, CANADA  
1890 1950

## The Neighbors By George Clark



"Since I saw you we've had my tonsils out and a new television set put in."

## WARNING!



## POWER INTERRUPTION

Tyrone to Bonshaw, commencing Wednesday, Sept. 20, and continuing daily till work completed. Probable hours of interruption:—8:30 till 11:30 a.m., and 1 to 5 p.m. Interruption caused by line made for new Trans-Canada Highway.

MARITIME ELECTRIC CO. LTD.

ALL FURNITURE  
Manufactured by  
SNYDER'S LTD.

of  
Waterloo, Ont. & Montreal  
one of Canada's oldest  
furniture manufacturers and  
masters in modern design,  
selection of cover and harmony of color.

# STYLE SHOW and SALE

## Continues Until Thursday

The Show of SNYDER Modern Living Room Furniture, together with an unequalled variety and arrangement of Drapery Materials by MOORE & McLEOD LTD., all displayed in the store of CROCKET & STOREY LTD., has been received so enthusiastically by the people of this Province that the Show will be continued until Thursday Evening of this week. Plan to see it today—you will want to see it again tomorrow.

# CROCKET & STOREY LIMITED

ALL DRAPERY MATERIALS  
Provided & Arranged by  
MOORE & McLEOD LTD.

of  
Charlottetown

The variety of such materials with wonderfully Blended design and color is in itself worth seeing.