

ANNOUNCEMENT

BIBLE SOCIETY ANNUAL and JUBILEE OFFERING Starts Monday, Oct. 19th "BIBLE SUNDAY" October 18th Kindly keep the dates in mind.

NOW AVAILABLE On SIMPSONS-SEARS EASY PAYMENT PLAN \$5.00 DOWN

Enjoy Lowest-Cost Dependable HEAT that Money Can Buy! Start a Fire But Once a Year! WARM MORNING COAL HEATER

Enjoy an abundance of clean, healthful heat at lowest cost and greater convenience with a WARM MORNING Coal Heater.

Enjoy All Kinds of hard and soft coal, coke, briquets, or wood. Your home is WARM every MORNING regardless of the weather.

CHARLOTTETOWN STORE 129 Kent St. Dial 3188

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. MARGARET CONNICK One by one the sturdy honest and patriotic old pioneers of Norbora are being gathered to their fathers, are laying down the trials and crosses incident to ye olden times and are called to a more enduring existence.

Her funeral took place on Sept. 26, from her home in Norbora to St. James Church, Summerside.

The choir under the direction of Mr. Albert Rowe, Freetown, was assisted by Rev. Father Shea, Kinkora and other members from Kinkora. After Mass her remains were laid to rest in the Church cemetery beside those of her husband.

The funeral, directed by Mr. J. Davidson, Kensington, was largely attended by relatives, friends and neighbors who will ever cherish the memory of a good, true, kind and devoted Christian woman.

She leaves to mourn five sons, Dan (at home), Peter (at home), Walter, Kinkora, Emmett, Amherst, N.S., Louis, Clinton, and six daughters, Mrs. Percy McCarvell (Muriel), Kensington, Mrs. F. Murphy (Evelyn), Mrs. St. Clair Greenan (Millie), Charlottetown, Mrs. W. Gillis (Lena), Graham's Road, Mrs. Emmett Power, (Maud) Miscouche also a large number of grandchildren, May her soul rest in peace.

YOU CAN DEPEND ON DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

COOK'S for Perfect Pictures "YOUR DOLLAR BUYS MORE— at the HUGHES DRUG STORE."

PORK PIE HATS \$1.95 at Jack Cameron's selling out Sale.

JIMMY'S TAXI—Dial 7879 or 7370.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE at Jack Cameron's.

FINDLAY coal and wood furnaces. Douglas Bros. and Jones.

BAPTIST MEN pot luck supper 6.15 tonight.

COLORFUL SCARVES selling below cost at Jack Cameron's Sale.

COLEMAN FLOOR FURNACE and space heaters. Douglas Bros and Jones.

VISIT HI-STYLE MILLINERY. 163 1/2 Great George Street. Every style Hi-style.

MALLORY & BROCK HATS selling below cost at Jack Cameron's Sale.

"WE TREAT THE SICK WELL." Giggey's Pharmacy, next Stewart's Bakery.

ATTENTION HOCKEY FANS— There are many good seats still open. Be sure you are not disappointed, get your Holding Seats now, at 260 Grafton Street, Charlottetown, phone 3892. League opens October 19th.

MR. DUNCAN MacGUGAN has been appointed Retail Hardware Representative for the firm of R. T. Holman Limited, with headquarters in Summerside. His territory will comprise Malpeque, Sea View, New London, French River, Stanley Bridge, Fredericton, Hunter's River and connecting districts.

MOVING & STORAGE JENKINS TRANSFER Dial 6323 Moving & Crating

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur Nicknames of cities, towns and villages reflects the humor of the people who live outside of them.

Charlottetown, once spelled Charlotte Town, is frequently referred to by tourists as the Queen City. Summerside gets the nickname Lone Town. The reason for this is quite obvious and needs no explanation from the writer of this column.

Edmonton, Alberta, is known as the Two Halves in Search of Union. The city is divided by many unoccupied lots; hence the nickname. "Hell's 40 acres" is San Carlos, Arizona, Duluth, Minn., is the "Old Maid City Looking Under her Bed Every Night for an Ocean."

Giving place names nicknames dates back to colonial times, but tourists have done it to boom local pride by giving place names pseudonyms.

Some names are eloquent and musical like "Strathbogie," just outside of Cardigan, or DesMoines in the U.S.A., which people call "City of Centuries."

French titles are popular in our Island. The Frags (Crapaud) Souris, (Mouse).

Large cities often carry nicknames, some of which are none too complimentary. Chicago is "The Windy City" because its people are over fond of bragging about its virtues. But Chicago is often referred to as the "Hog Killer of the World," or the "Crime Capital."

In bygone days Georgetown was the town of "Wooden ships and Iron Men," while Montague is lovingly referred to as "The Twin Village on the Hills."

Our Prairie provinces often bear the names "Breadbasket of the West" or "Princes of the plains." One might go on and on in this manner, but enough said about nicknames for the present.

The early Greeks and Romans regarded red rose as a token of love and happiness. A calf born on a ranch in Nebraska is halless except for a fringe around the neck. The nude calf presents quite a problem to its owner because it shivers in the rain and blisters in the hot sun.

The wren may be a tiny bird but it has a big appetite. Indeed, one might truthfully claim it to be a flying glutton as in one day's gadding or winging about it often eats as many as 1,700 morsels of food consisting of aphids, butterflies, worms and other insects harmful to trees. When you shoot a bird Mr. Farmer, you shoot a friend.

Once upon a time paper bags were used only to carry home groceries. Today they contain cement, candy, potatoes, coal, flour and what have you put into a paper bag.

Paper bags made their first appearance early in the 19th century in the form of flat sheets which the grocer rolled into funnel shapes and then twisted the ends to retain the contents.

The first automatic bag-making machine was perfected by F. Wolle, of Bethlehem, Pa., somewhere between 1850 and 1882. This machine cut sheets of paper from a roll, folded them, and pasted the edges to form bags.

The world's largest paper mill and bag factory may be seen at Savannah, Ga., and its president is a direct descendant of Francis Wolle who gave the industry its push off. Savannah's huge Union P and Paper Corporation turns out 40,000,000 bags of all types a day, including 25,000,000 of the common grocery type.

The safety campaign put in force at the beginning of this year is paying off. Intensified education and better law enforcement have cut nearly in three-quarters the number of pedestrians killed in our streets and highways thus far in 1953.

Something all of us should have Continued on page 8

Table Top

by Eden Phillpotts CHAPTER XV "Where do you reckon to make for in the Marquesas?" Tom asked the captain, as they sat one night over their evening meal.

It had been served under the awning on the after deck, for the weather was very hot and the evening air welcome.

"I go to Marchand—a big island," replied Costa. "There the French have officers and people who rule the natives. Much more is doing than of old, but still not very much. I have never been here myself, but talked with those who have. The islands are rich in bananas and sugar-cane and green things. One cannot say how the great wave served them. They, too, are volcanic and perhaps, like Table Top, they may not be there any more."

But the verdure-clad Marquesas later and glimmered "deliciously like jade jewels lifting out of a purple ocean. Morning set their faces glowing and the green islands gradually limned out of a golden haze with grey mountain peaks ascending above their pasture and forest.

They dropped anchor in a little bay towards evening and received a friendly welcome at Marchand. The visit of the Iguana was an event, and Alymer determined that she should stop here for a week or two while her repairs were completed and her boilers scaled. Costa was content, and though the island authorities could grant no considerable supply of coal, they promised to furnish all that the ship would need to take her to Callao.

The islands had felt the upheaval and suffered from the tidal wave upon their northern shores. The travellers heard a sad tale of disaster, for many native craft were dashed to pieces upon the strands, many homes destroyed with loss of life, and Marchand was in mourning for her dead.

Alymer found quarters ashore, and they left the ship for a time, trusting their treasure chest with the captain, who alone knew of its existence and locked it in his cabin safe. He was deeply interested, for they had told him every particular of the story, and he hoped that they might find a grand reward. They had examined the receptacle but made no attempt to open it. Indeed such a task proved to be difficult, for the metal box revealed neither lid nor lock. No aperture could be discovered, and it was black and rusted with the cinders and sulphur in which it had reposed for half a century and more. Under the scratch of a knife

the encrustations came off easily, to show that the little chest itself was made of silver. From the broadcasting station ashore they were able to learn news and dispatch telegrams. They heard that the mainland had suffered severe earthquake tremors but no serious damage, and the volcanic chain of the Cordilleras was quiescent.

"The safety valve lay far out in the ocean this time," said Maine, "but I tremble for Lima when I think what may happen to her in years to come. She is the most beautiful and noble city in South America, and a real big earthquake there is too awful to contemplate."

"Then don't contemplate it," begged Jane. "Think of the buried cities and the Inca wonders we are all going to unearth some day."

Alymer gave an entertainment for the crew of the Iguana on Marchand and feasted them at a great picnic upon the shore. The travellers had created a pretty close friendship between themselves and the sailors, and Captain Costa cordially hoped that, if ever minded to sail the Pacific again, they would call upon him and his ship.

At the advice of Jane, Tom had sent an aerial message to Anita Pardo in Lima, informing her of the death of her son.

"She will have got used to the sad thought of poor Felice's end," said the girl, "and it will be less distressing for you when you meet her. She's going to want to know all the details naturally, and the details are such a nightmare that you'll have to consider what to tell her and what not to tell her."

"That applies to everybody," said Angus. "I'm not at all sure whether we ought not to be a bit vague—not so much for other people's peace of mind as our own credit. The truth is rather unbelievable when you look at it calmly and without bias. It doesn't get any better as we leave it behind us."

"Perhaps he'll pretend to believe it out of his Spanish courtesy," thought Jane; but Angus felt sure that the old man would not. "We shall see like a shot if he believes it," he said. "I think he will. He knows that Tom and I are not inventive sort of people, and I'm sure he'll feel that you would never tell wicked stories. As far as the island is concerned we've got Costa and his crew to back up. And we've also got the treasure. The real snag in my opinion is the spiders. Only we and the poor Felice saw them. If we could have brought a dead spider or found some of their eggs—to hatch out when we got home—"

"Oh, don't!" said Jane. "I'd much rather be called a liar to the end of my life than have done that."

(To be Continued)

Religion and Life

By Very Rev. George C. Pidgeon, D.D., LL.D. First Moderator of the United Church of Canada (Copyright)

LAW AND OBEDIENCE Once we heard Jack Miner, Canada's famous naturalist, tell of the origin of his interest in birds. Early one morning he went out with his gun hoping to get a shot at some wild geese on their annual flight to the south. He covered himself with a blanket so that the birds would see no sign of danger, and was all alert as he heard the flock approach in regular formation. But as they drew near the leader caught sight of something (perhaps a lock of his red hair, he said) that suggested the hunter, and gave the alarm, and instantly their ranks were broken and the whole band scuttled off in a different direction. He returned home crestfallen. Then the thought struck him. If they are so quick to recognize an enemy, will they not be equally quick to recognize a friend?

That started him on his endeavor to win them, and the response of birds in thousands, year after year, shows that nature and man belong to each other. The book of Genesis tells us that when God gave man dominion over all His works, He included the birds of the air among his subjects, and when man approaches them in love, they acknowledge their need of the care which he alone can give.

It is not only animate nature that responds to the human touch but inanimate as well. Once we noticed a florist bringing a flowering plant into the city. It was one of the most beautiful flowers we had ever seen but we were equally interested in the way he was looking at it. One saw at a glance that the flower's beauty was the plant's answer to his love. "They will tell you what they want, if you will only listen," he explained. When he met their need, fragrance and loveliness indescribable were his rich reward.

Nature's laws are just God working uniformly, one of our teachers used to say. When we obey his laws of life, he gives the returns we need. Of course, there are exceptions. In our northern climate, frost and hail often take their deadly toll. But yet the law is that obedience brings it reward. All over our great land this promise has been fulfilled this year. Not only Canada, but North America as a whole has produced

abundance of grain and of all else that our people need. There is plenty for all. With plenty, peace has been given. Our sons are not being called to deadly strife. Freedom and opportunity are our heritage. If ever a people had cause for thanksgiving to the Giver of all good, Canadians have in this year of grace, 1953.

The peril of prosperity is godlessness. It is a fact well known that adversity turns men's hearts to God, while plenty and peace lead to self-indulgence and sin. "Our people are too full of wheat to have room for God," said a prophet of the Canadian west one prosperous year. This danger has been foreseen and ample warning given. The author of the Book of Deuteronomy wrote: "Take heed lest you forget the Lord your God, by not keeping His commandments. . . which I command you this day, lest when you have eaten and art full, and have built goodly houses and live in them . . . and all you have is multiplied, then your heart be lifted up and you forget the Lord your God."

He also warns against saying: "My power and the might of my hand have gotten me this wealth." Evil breeds desolation. Tyranny and oppression in East Germany have brought dire need to a people. The wrongs we tolerate and the harm we do to one another in Canada can produce the same result. Whereas when men fear God, and obey His laws—life "the wilderness and the dry land shall be glad, the desert shall rejoice and blossom."

Free Book On Arthritis And Rheumatism How to Avoid Crippling Deformities An amazing newly enlarged 44-page book entitled "Rheumatism" will be sent free to anyone who will write for it. It reveals why drugs and medicines give only temporary relief and fail to remove the causes of the trouble; explains a specialized non-surgical, non-medical treatment which has proven successful for the past 33 years. You incur no obligation in sending for this instructive book. It may be the means of saving you years of untold misery. Write today to The Ball Clinic, Dept. 5262, Excelsior Springs, Missouri.



DISASTER AT RIMOUSKI!

A \$25,000,000 holocaust that struck without warning, leaving 2,500 people homeless and facing ruin. Within a week of this trial by fire, an avalanche of insurance cheques reached relieved claimants. A new community arose. Disasters on the scale of the Rimouski fire are rare; fortunately. But Fire, Automobile and Casualty Insurance companies in Canada settle claims averaging half a million dollars a day to relieve the financial burden of countless smaller, individual disasters.

ALL CANADA INSURANCE FEDERATION on behalf of more than 200 competing companies writing Fire, Automobile and Casualty Insurance.

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PURITY FLOUR 7 Lb. Bag . . . . . 49c 24 Lb. Bag . . . . . \$1.49

WITH A 29c NAIL BRUSH LIFEBOUY SOAP, 2 bars & brush 29c

REGULAR \$2.10 SIZE NESCAFE, large size . . . . . \$1.75

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NEW GREEN CABBAGE, large heads, each . . 15c

NEW CROP TURNIPS, sweet yellow, lb. . . . . 3c

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