

WED. 9 TO 12.30 EXTRAS

Only Half a Day, so, come early for these Humdingers.

Cup Towels . 15c | Nylon Hose . 59c

PANTS and OVERALLS

Kiddies' Corduroy Shorts and Longs, Kiddies' Bedford Cord Overalls in various shades! Give-away price 9 to 12.30 this morning **1.00**

LADIES' BRUSHED WOOL TAMS 69c

FLANNELA HOUSECOATS

Ladies' Plaid House Coats, soft, cosy finish Flannels! We'll hand them out this morning at this low price **2.95**

EVENING GOWNS to \$29.

Only 12 left - It's the greatest give-away of the year - the greatest of any year! Selling this morning 9 till 12.30 **5.00**

Finest All Wool Cardigans

Beautiful all wool Coat Sweaters in lovely shades of pink, canary, mauve, royal, navy and brown. It defies equall **2.95**

Brand New 29.50 Coats

Ladies' New 29.50 Coats, full length and 3-4 length Station Coats - we've slashed \$10 off the price for this morning's special **19.50**

MRS. JAMES O'BRIEN, 25 King's Square, wins \$10 Merchandise Prize.

GREENDAL'S

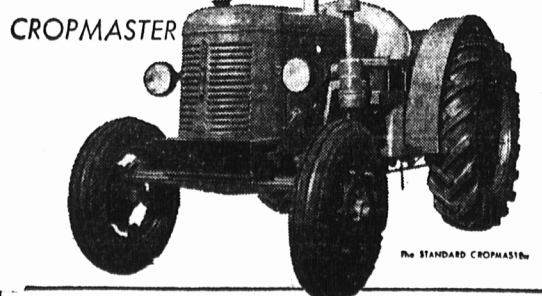
INDIAN CEMENT

In the first half of 1952 the Republic of India produced 1,680,000 tons of cement, more than the whole of 1946.

BIGGER HARVESTS

Britain in 1952 produced enough food for two-thirds of her population, compared with only half in 1939.

IT'S HERE the NEW DAVID BROWN



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- Heavy Duty Diesel or Gasoline Engine
- 6 Speed Transmission—plus 2 speeds reverse
- Built-in 2 Speed Pulley
- Built-in 2 Speed Pumps Take-Off
- Fast acting, powerful hydraulic system
- Adjustable drawbar for pull-type implements—not an extra!
- Safety Clutch Release protects your implements



TEST-DRIVE DAVID BROWN CROPMASTER ON YOUR FARM Call NOW and arrange a DEMONSTRATION

Now on DISPLAY HORNE MOTORS Limited Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Seasoned Timber

By Dorothy Canfield

CHAPTER NINE

Continued

His silence broke the spell which had held the others, leaning to his harshly whispered words, their faces blank white. They straightened themselves stiffly, took their eyes from the narrator for the first time, and looked at each other unseeingly.

The door behind them opened, closed, noiselessly. Doctor Craft was there to issue commands: absolute quiet in the house tonight, his wife would stay with the case till the roads were sanded and he could get another nurse down from Ashley hospital. "Yes, yes, she has a chance. She's lost an awful lot of blood. Maybe a transfusion tomorrow—say, you, whatever your name is," he said roughly to Canby, sprawled forward in his chair to listen, "you go home and get to bed. You're just about all in yourself." He went out the door, closing it with infinite care behind him.

Back of them, Timothy Hulme leaned faintly against the wall, and then let himself down into a chair because the droning in his ears made him too dizzy to stand up.

Miss Peck had been the first to collect herself enough to speak. "The doctor doesn't allow anyone with her, Mrs. Washburn. He even had the nurse sit out in the living room with the door ajar. It's not only her eyes, you know. Nor the loss of blood. It's the results of the shock. The doctor..."

"Oh, did he? Well, all right. I'll do what the nurse did then. If the door's ajar, I can sit close to it and talk through the crack. I'm just a useless old woman, you know. I've nothing else to do."

Timothy heard again the raw insolent rudeness of Canby's voice. "Say, that's a swell idea of yours, Mrs. Washburn! Too good for you to keep to yourself, by heck! I'll stay with you on that, I'll sit there, too. I'm just a useless young man, you know. I haven't got anything else to do either, see? Any more'n you have. Skinning's over for this year." Timothy once more saw Canby's impudent grin, as he looked around the table, careless of making a fool of himself.

And because he was there, always there, Canby was the one who welcomed her as Susan groped her way back to health. Lead-lined, impotent, incredulous, Timothy had watched the current getting away from him, faster and faster. The moment had passed—when had it gone by him? No, no, it had never been there—when, risking all on one stroke, he might have given Canby the peremptory order to drag the old woman away bodily, and leave him alone with Susan.

Mr. Dewey now stood up and picked his way along the rock to the other fire. "Moon's due to rise in three-four minutes," he said. Timothy got to his feet and stepped with the old man from one to another of the sleeping boys, giving each a shoulder shake, saying clearly in their ears: "The moon will soon be up. If you want to see the moon rise, now's the time." They grunted, nodded, and sat up, or propped themselves unsteadily on one elbow and looked around sleepily.

Presently Timothy's professional conscience, reaching him on a reflex of habit, bade him make sure that all was well with those entrusted to his protection. He turned his head to look and saw that, as he had thought, the boys had collapsed again into sound sleep. No, one of them was stirring. Bending his eyes more intently, Timothy saw that the blanketed form nearest him was stirring. He rose to his feet, he took the two or three steps that brought him to the boy, stooped, put his hand on his shoulder. It was Jules. Wide awake, he lay looking out over the silvered upland pasture and across the valley brimming with white. Timothy asked, "Something the matter, Jules?"

The boy clutched at Timothy's arm and sat up. "Oh, Professor Hulme, I can't stand it!" He pulled the teacher down to sit beside him. "It's like that swell place in the Kreutzer—where the octaves... he choked and rubbed his sleeve back and forth over his nose. Timothy pulled out his handkerchief and passed it to the boy, who blew his nose, handed back the handkerchief and pointing to a straggly small bush near him said, his voice crackling grotesquely from treble to bass and back again. "Professor Hulme, maybe I'm crazy, but when that bush came out of the darkness it came singing! Honest! Do you think I'm crazy? Oh, gosh, I wish my darned voice would stop changing."

"You probably weren't quite waked up, Jules," suggested the teacher calmly. "Sounds to me as if you were dreaming. Rather a nice dream."

Timothy looked at the fire. Night was no more.

The new day began. The day wind woke. The column of smoke slowly, gently, bowed itself to the rising sun.

"So be it," said Timothy Hulme, and got stiffly up to go on with his teacher's work of arousing those who sleep.

Renewed like eagles by long dreamless sleep, the troop of youth clattered up the trail.

From time to time they looked back over their shoulders at the old and middle-aged men soberly bringing up the rear.

They crossed the top of Dowling Hollow. This meant that they were halfway to Hawley Pond.

"What say we get our breaths?" suggested Mr. Dewey, sinking down on the huge trunk of an old fallen yellow birch. Then he fell to talking about Mr. Wheaton's health, said not to be very good of late.

"How old is he?" asked Timothy. "Not old at all. Can't be more'n seventy."

He got stiffly to his feet, and snapped his fingers at the old

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colle. The boys scrambled up and started on along the trail which here, following the old wood road, was wide enough for several of them to walk abreast. Jules began to sing the Academy song, and the others joined in.

Burgess Bedtime

Continued from page 7

angry sound. There were more squeals and snarls, and mingled with them were growls. What did it mean?

Finally Peter came to a little opening in the middle of which was the tall stub of a dead tree. It was here, following the old wood road, was wide enough for several of them to walk abreast. Jules began to sing the Academy song, and the others joined in.

To be continued

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PINEX, a proven cough remedy for generations of Canadians, is now at your druggists in PREPARED form.

So pleasant tasting that children like it, fast-acting PINEX gives effective relief. Its special blend of proven medicinal ingredients goes to work right away to relieve distressing coughs due to colds.

Why let your family suffer with a distressing cough in the colder days ahead? Be prepared by getting a bottle of easy-to-take PINEX PREPARED or the money saving PINEX CONCENTRATE, today—both the same effective relief—Pinex must help you or your money back.



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The Prince Edward Island Arts and Crafts Guild presents an open meeting on the **Role of Museums in Education** Miss Frances E. Johnston, recently returned from the International Seminar, "The Role of Museums in Education," sponsored by the United Nations Educational, scientific and cultural organization, will tell about the Seminar at an open meeting in the Art Centre, 2nd floor of the Market Building on Wednesday, November 5th at 8:15 p.m. Everyone interested will be welcome.

REWARD

You will be well rewarded by buying one of these used cars or trucks in this sale at smashing prices—3 years to pay on trucks.

CARS

- 1948—DODGE COACH—New motor, good tires, new slip covers. Priced at \$795.00
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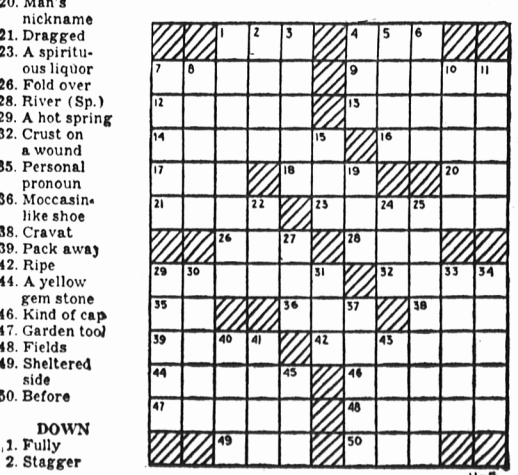
CANADA'S GREATEST CLOTHING VALUE!

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
1. Epoch
 4. Carous
 7. Twining stems
 9. Natives of Arabia
 12. Puts in a kitty, as poker
 13. Island in Pacific
 14. Steps over fences
 16. Stitched
 17. Ever (poet.)
 18. Digit
 20. Man's nickname
 21. Dragged
 23. A spirituous liquor
 26. Fold over
 28. River (Sp.)
 29. A hot spring
 32. Crust on a wound
 35. Personal pronoun
 36. Moccasin-like shoe
 38. Cravat
 39. Pack away
 42. Ripe
 44. A yellow gem stone
 46. Kind of cap
 47. Garden tool
 48. Fields
 49. Sheltered side
 50. Before
- DOWN
1. Fully
 2. Stagger
 3. Thing of value
 4. Dancstep
 5. Macaws
 6. Domestic
 7. Established
 8. Bury
 10. Curved
 11. Covered with sand
 15. Weep cord
 19. Blunder
 22. Part of "to be"
 24. Sloths
 25. A serenade
 27. Vitality
 29. Sudden rushes
 30. Prevent by estoppel (Law)
 31. Male sheep
 33. Ventilated
 34. Vegetables
 37. Thick wire cord
 40. Precious stone
 41. Walk through water
 43. Rip
 45. Letter of the alphabet



Yesterday's Answer



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation CSP SPHYT. EQJRYU. CPDYCEYA HJNYM RPQU. SYJCEYA—MEJNYMZYJAY. Yesterday's Cryptogram: STRONG SUMMER, DUMB WITH RAPTURE, BOUND WITH GOLDEN CALM THE WOODLANDS ROUND—SWINBURNE.

CONVENIENT! MORSE'S selected ORANGE PEKOE TEA IN BAGS!