SPUDS...there's no after-taste!

10 FOR 10c — 25 FOR 25c

CORK TIP or PLAIN. Also, Spud Fine-cut Tobacco for rolling your own, 10c the package.

ROCK CITY TOBACCO COMPANY, LIMITED, QUEBEC • *Canadian and Independent*

Annual Convention

— of the —

P. E. I. Teachers' Federation

will be held in

QUEEN SQUARE SCHOOL HALL

CHARLOTTETOWN

not

(Prince of Wales College Hall)

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday

MARCH 23rd. 24th. 25th.

Addresses by H. H. Shaw, B.Sc., Superintendent of Education; Hon. Mark R. MacGuigan, B.A., K.C.; Leo F. MacDonald, B.A.; Lieut.-Colonel L. W. Lowther, B.A.; Bramwell Chandler, M.A., Carnegie Library Demonstration. All interested are cordially invited to attend.

BIG STOCK SALE

AT UNION

MARCH 31, 1937
at one o'clock

1 Standard Bred Mare in foal to Peter Frisco, 1 good work Mare in foal, one work Horse, 1 Filly 2 year old this Spring, one Horse Colt 2 years old; also 30 head cattle, 12 milk cows, 8 fat cattle, 1 pure bred Gurnsey Bull, balance is young cattle and feeders, 10 fall pigs; also two light driving wagons and several cars will be offered.

Terms Cash.

L. ESSORY & SON.

J. A. McDONALD,
Auctioneer.

L-717-3-20-23-25-27-30.

FARM FOR SALE

Containing 250 acres at Elliotvale. Apply to

J. P. BROTHERS
Elliotvale

or to

McLEOD & BENTLEY
Charlottetown

Farm for Sale

at Cape Traverse

17 acres of land in high state of cultivation. Buildings in good condition. Near churches, store and school. One mile from Carleton Siding. Would exchange for large farm if suitable.

GEORGE H. MacMICKEN

L-720-3-20-3i

FARM FOR SALE

AT ALBERRY PLAINS

Containing 100 acres, with good buildings, 75 clear, remainder covered with wood and lumber, brook running through farm, large orchard, conveniently located, 3 miles from Vernon River Station. Sell reasonable. Apply

MRS. JOSEPH DUFFY,
Emyvale,
P. E. I.

L-254-3-23-25-27.

Mortgage Sale

To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts building in Charlottetown on Wednesday the 31st day of March 1937, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL that parcel of land situate lying and being on Township Number 58 in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the east side of the Pinette Road at the southern boundary of land formerly in possession of Donald McLeod or Donald McLean and now or lately in possession of James A. Stewart, thence east 9 chains and 26 feet along the said southern boundary to land of Nelson Cantelo, thence south parallel to the said Road for the distance of 18 chains and 78 feet to the north side of the Glashvien Road, thence along the north side of the Glashvien Road 9 chains and 26 feet to the Pinette Road aforesaid, and thence northerly along the same to the place of commencement containing by estimation seventeen and one-third acres of land a little more or less; ALSO all that tract of land situate on Township Number 58 aforesaid bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the eastern boundary of land now or formerly in possession of Widow Murchison in the southern boundary of land now or formerly in possession of Alexander McLeod, thence running north 86 degrees 30 minutes east crossing the Pinette Road 33 chains and 50 links, thence at right angles southwardly 1 chain and 10 links, thence north 86 degees and 30 minutes east 30 chains, thence south 3 degrees and 30 minutes east 8 chains and 32 links, thence south 86 degees and 30 minutes west to the eastern boundary of land now or formerly in possession of Mrs. A. Dougherty, thence at right angles northerly 2 chains and 75 links, thence at right angles westerly 11 chains, thence at right angles southerly 2 chains and 75 links, thence south 86 degrees 30 minutes west crossing the Road to the eastern boundary line of Widow Murchison's land aforesaid, thence north 3 degrees and 30 minutes west along said line 9 chains and 42 links to the place of commencement containing 54 acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under a power of sale contained in an indenture of mortgage dated the 31st March 1921, made between James H. Cantelo of Mount Buchanan, and his wife, of the first part, and the undersigned of the second part, default having been made in payment of the principal and interest thereby secured.

For further particulars apply to McLeod and Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated this 1st day of March 1937.

W. E. BENTLEY
S. N. ROBERTSON,
Trustees, etc.
L-5722-3-2-9-16-23.

FOR SALE

Building Lot, 90 ft. Front, 165 ft. Back. Formerly Lowe Garden, situated Kent St. Apply

L. M. POOLE & CO.
L-267-3-6-tf

Executors' Notice

The undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of J. Herbert Lord, late of Cape Traverse in Prince County, Prince Edward Island, Merchant, deceased, testate, hereby notify all persons indebted to the said estate to make immediate payment to them at the general store of A. K. Lord, Cape Traverse, and all persons having any claims against the said estate are required to present same, duly attested, at the store aforesaid, within six months from this date.

Dated this fifteenth day of February, A. D., 1937.

GEORGE J. TWEEDY, K. C.
Proctor.

W. WARREN LORD,
WALTER A. LORD,
Executors.

L-5032-2-16-Tuesday till May.

We'll Meet Again

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

INSTALLMENT 2

The drawing-room was filled with the fragrance of dying flowers.

Wood, the butler, announced after dinner," Mr. Mallory to see you."

"Mallory?" asked Gay, wearing one of her many green dresses. This one was heavy silk with a belt of gold. "Show him in."

She was first conscious of the vitality and magnetism of Chris Mallory and of his loose-jointed masculine grace. His tweeds were good but badly in need of pressing, and he carried an old brown felt hat as if it were a comfortable old friend. But Chris Mallory's dark eyes, which swept the dimly lighted room, called Gay back from the lethargy that was consuming her—called her back to life.

Chris smiled. "Miss Van Avery?"

"Yes, I don't think. . . ."

"I'm Mallory from the News. I've been sent over to get a statement from you concerning the breaking of your engagement.

He saw both fire and shame in her eyes. Something in him tightened. A goddess on her throne, he thought. These snobbish society girls! He hated them for their extravagance, their conceit, their disdain, and their light regard of love. Marry and divorce, that's all they did it was like taking off an old dress and putting on a new one!

"I have no statement to make," she said, feeling uncomfortable before the direct gaze of Chris Mallory. "I—I broke it. Difference of opinion." She groped helplessly. Incompatability."

Why don't you stop lying?

Why should I air my personal affairs to you?" Gay flared indignantly. You snooping newspaper men! One can't have a private life at all! Everything is aired for the public to smirk and chuckle over. It isn't, she said, any of your business why I broke my engagement. Tell your editor that. Good night."

It was cruel of her, she knew. What right had she to talk to him like this? But it was neither indignation or tears, and she could not burst into weeping under the dark eyes of an impertinent reporter. She had to defend Alan. Where was he tonight What was he doing?

Chris Mallory's eyes mocked her.

Snooping newspaper men?" he scoffed. My editor can kick me out but I'm not going to lose the opportunity to tell you what I think of you and your whole tribe! You're parasites and you're cowards. Take you out of your elegant surroundings and you're a tribe of whimpering weaklings! Where did your money come from? You don't know! There's a price attached to all your love affairs. Listen, baby, don't feel sorry for me! I feel sorry for you.' He turned and almost shouted at her. 'Good night to you!"

When Mallory got to the door, Macduff ran after him, wagging his tail. Mallory stooped, said, 'Hi, fella," and gave the little scottie a rough caress and closed the door with a vicious slam.

It was odd, Gay thought, sitting there very quietly, that a certain strength and vitality that had been in the room when he was there was now gone.

Macduff jumped up beside her. Gay pulled his ear and said, 'How could you make friends with him when he was so vile to me? You liked him, didn't you? —I—I guess that makes him all right. The truth," she said, 'always stings.

In his own apartment that night, an apartment typical of a beacheler and a newspaper man, Chris Mallory frowned at his scottie, Sandy, and said, 'You should see her. She's gorgeous! Red hair and blue eyes. That green dress. I had a feeling that beneath the grand manners and haughty exterior she's a pretty swell person. She was hiding something. But she's not for me. How about a walk, old girl? Get your leash and bring it to me." Sandy obeyed. Chris said, 'She likes dogs, too.' His mouth was suddenly grim. Why don't we have a hot revolution or something so I can get that girl out of my head?"

Gay thought of the week that followed as the first dark blot on her unblemished life. She and Diana were relieved of the embarrassment of an auction when their lawyer found a buyer. They never saw the buyer and to spare themselves the hurt of seeing things they had lived with and loved, things old and new, they moved to a small hotel.

All that Alan had said to her came back during those lonely dark days. The things he had said to her, her things, she thought, inspired by her. And she had thought during the months when her life had been centred around him, everything crystalized in him, that never could she be lonely again because even in loneliness she could remember all he had given her to remember. Their grave moments, their mad moments when they had seen their lives shaped and grown together and made firm by the foundation of their love. Seemingly little gestures more than significant than words, his voice on the phone, his eyes across a room, were bittersweet memories.

Now was she expected to fling her love away, stamp upon it, forget it Could you write a finish to love as you did when you finished a book? Could Alan? Would Lucia hear all the things that Gay had felt were meant for her? The thought caused a curious stab in her and then a terrible numbness. Alan. Alan.

Lucia Baring, a tall languid brunette, came to the hotel room one afternoon.

'My house is yours, Gay. Why don't you come and live with me?'

Paid companion? Anything but that!

'I saw Alan, said Lucia. He looks wretched.

But Lucia would sooth his hurt with her great house and her famous parties! Why, Gay thought, didn't she go and leave her in her toppling world—leave her in the ruins?

The next week she and Dina moved to a small second floor apartment, and they salvaged enough furniture to furnish a tiny flat. But the Van Avery tea service, the silk bed things and fine lace dinner cloths looked incongruous in the shabby little place.

Gay felt helpless and useless. If only there were some way to escape the hideousness of this life, this gaunt dark house, her staring neighbors and poor Diana's clumsy attempts to cook! And, added to those things was the constant thought of Alan, set free, drifting, and in demand wherever he went.

The one spark of brightness, the one human thing that could lift their hearts, was Macduff who felt the change keenly. Now there was no great white kitchen to run to when he was hungry. There wasn't even enough room here for him to kick up his heels when he felt playful. Maxie, the terrier, alternately his closest chum and worst enemy, passed into the limbo of forgotten things. But Macduff kept his tail wagging and his spirits up like the true thoroughbred he was.

It was Macduff who brought Gay and Chris Mallory together again. For Macduff, one night when the door was open, took it upon himself to investigate the strange new house in which he lived.

Chris Mallory, reading, heard some one shout, 'Mac! Mac! Where are you?" Chris, always alert for the unusual, dashed to the door, with Sandy at his heels. In the hall he came face to face with Gay while Sandy and Macduff proceeded to get acquainted with none of the hostility that marked the first meeting of their master and mistress.

Gay cried, relieved, 'Oh, Mac, why did you run away "

Chris grinned, looking down on her red curls. This was too much! Gay Van Avery—here? In this house? In the next apartment?

She stopped still and looked at him gravely.

'Oh, it's you, said Gay. Go ahead. Run back to your editor and tell him where I'm living. You directed your anger to the wrong person, Mr. Mallory. I have nothing. I'm your neighbor now.'

'I'm terribly sorry,' said Chris. I didnt know. He met those clear blue eyes of hers and smiled that charming boyish smile of his that had melted more than one stubborn heart. 'I'll compromise with you. I won't tell the boss where you're living if you'll give me a date tomorrow night.

'You promise?" asked Gay, standing slim and straight beside him, the hall light bringing out all the color in her hair.

'I promise," said Chris.

He was handsome, she thought, in a careless nonchalant way. He had none of Alan's elegance. Chris Mallory wore an old sleeveless sweater and there was an aroma of tobacco about him. But his hands were finer and stronger than Alan's and his eyes had a searching warmth in them. Oh, this was fantastic to be standing in a murky little hall telling a reporter she'd go out with him tomorrow night! Miss Gay Van Avery, the society girl . . ."

She said, 'Good night, picked up the errant Macduff, and vanished into her apartment.

Chris Malloy went back to his book but he did not read. On every page was the haunting memory of winged dark brows, a mouth that was red and sweet, and a cap of red curls.

'To whom yere you talking?' Dina asked as Gay returned.

Gay smiled and told her.

'But you can't go out with him, Diana said in amazement. 'You can't go out with him, Diana said in amazement. You can't! A reporter!'

'Who are we to scoff at a reporter Mother?"

Gay thought of Chris that night as she lay awake under the spell of a milky fog that shrouded her window. But most of all she thought of Alan, the hurt of Alan, and the months before this catastrophe when they had been happy together. 'I was flung to earth so brutally, she thought. I could hear everything crashing about me. But the one thing I thought would never fail me has failed me—my faith in Alan.

(To be Continued)

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Quick Relief!

PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR

STORING WINDSOR'S LINEN

Linen and plate from Fort Belvedere, the Windsor Forest home of the Duke of Windsor, as King, have been moved to Windsor Castle till the Duke may require them.

Steamship Appointments

MONTREAL, Que., March 22—The appointment of Captain A. S.-M. Nicholls as Marine Superintendent, Canadian National "West Indies" Steamships, with supervision over vessels of the Ontario Car Ferry Company and Canada Atlantic Transit Company, with headquarters at Montreal. has been announced by R. B. Teakle, General Manager of the Company. Captain Nicholls suceeds Captain Robert A. Goudey, who retires after many years of faithful service with the Company.

Other changes in the staff include the appointment of M. F. Scott, formerly Mechanical Assistant, Department of Steamships and Car Ferries, Toronto, to the position of Superintendent Engineer of the above mentioned interests, with headquarters at Montreal. In this position he succeeds W. C. Jarvis, who is now transferred to Halifax, N. S., as Superintendant in charge of Marine and Engineering Departments of the Company.

Captain Robert A. Goudey, who has now retired, was born at Yarmouth, N. S., May 20, 1871. and after an extensive marine career, joined the Canadian Government Merchant Marine in August, 1921, being for two years master of several sea-going ships of the Company. In 1923 he was appointed Assistant Marine Superintendant at Montreal and a year later Marine Supertintendent, which position he has ably held for 13 years, until retiring.

IONA WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The monthly meeting of the Iona Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Richard Quinn on Wednesday, March 10th.

The President opened the meeting with the Ode. The Roll Call was responded to by twelve members and four visitors.

Minutes of last meeting were read and apporved. Materials for a quilt were presented. Plans for making quilt were discussed. Members are to bring finished squares to the next meeting.

The School committee reported that a fire shovel and clothes hooks were needed for the school Committees for next month were appointed as follows: Sick, Mrs. Murdock McLeod and Mrs. James Quinn. School, Mrs. George McEachern and Mrs. Roseanne Quinn. Programme, Mrs. Hugh McEachern and Miss Tena McLeod.

The programme consisted of contests. Prizes were won by Margaret McEachern, Tena McLeod and Mary Quinn.

Lunch was served by the hostess assisted by Agnes Quinn.

Mrs. Joseph McNeill invited the members to her home for the April meeting.

Meeting closed with the National Anthem.

Mortgage Sale

NOTICE is hereby given of the sale by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown in Prince Edward Island, on Thursday, the 8th day of April, A. D., 1937, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, of ALL that tract of land on Lot 65 in Queens County in said Island described as follows: Commencing at a stake fixed in the bank of shore of Northumberland Straits in the southeast boundary of land fomerly leased to Dougald McEachern, thence following the course of said boundary north 53 degrees east 123 chains, thence south 2 chains and 25 links, thence south 80 degrees 30 minutes west, 122 chains to the said bank or shore, thence following the coutse thereof to the place of commencement, containing fifty acres a little more or less formerly leased to the late Donald McDonald; Also all that other tract of land on said Lot 65, described as follows: Commencing the said shore of Northumberland Straits, at the southeastern angle of the above described tract formerly leased to Donald McDonald, thence north 50 degrees 30 minutes east 122 chains, thence south 3 chains and 25 links, thence south 49 degrees west 119 chains to the aforesaid shore and thence along the same to the place of commencement, containing fifty acres of land a little more or less, being the southeastern—moiety of 100 acres of land formerly leased to Allan McQuarrie as said tracts are more particularly described in a mortgage thereof made between Allan J. McDonald of Rice Point, Lot 65 aforesaid, Farmer now deceased, and Mary McDonald his wife, and John James Kellow late of Cornwall in said Island, Farmer deceased, default having been made in payment of principal and interest thereby secured and under the power of sale therein contained. For further particulars apply to D. Edgar Shaw, K. C., at his office, Grafton Street, Charlottetown. Dated this 15th day of March, A. D., 1937.

Sarah J. Kellow, only surviving heir and next of kin of the said John James Kellow.

George E. Hughes, surviving executor of Annabella Kellow only other heir and next of kin of said John James Kellow, now deceased.

L-550-16-23-30.

NOTICE

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to Monday April 5th next, for rearrangement and refurnishing Waiting Rooms and Toilets in the Market Building, according to plans and specifications prepared by James E. Harris, which may be seen at the office of the City Clerk, City Building.

GEO. P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk.

L-652-3-19-20-21-23.

Horses For Sale

Just arrived two carloads of choice Ontario horses. Mares and Geldings. Also some choice drivers and Island horses.

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The Most SAFETY for the Money!

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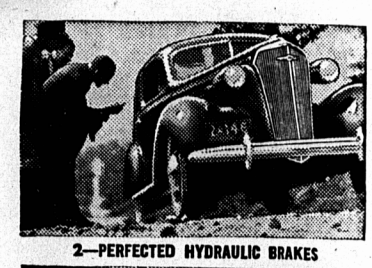

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And Chevrolet safety goes farther than that, to give you perfected Hydraulic Brakes—*Knee-Action with Shockproof Steering—and a more powerful Valve-in-Head Engine for lightning acceleration. See, drive, and compare for yourself, today!

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FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offer for sale farm consisting of seventy-one (71) acres of land situated at Graham's Road in Queen's County, with buildings thereon. House in good repair; new barn erected in 1935. This property was formerly owned by Gavin Harding and is now being occupied by John V. Cash under yearly lease which expires on December 1st next. Land in a high state of cultivation and situated in one of the most prosperous and thriving sections of the country.

For further particulars
Apply to H. W. PLETCH, Acting Manager,
The Mutual Life Assurance Company, Charlottetown

L-611-Mar. 19-23-26-30-Apl. 2-6-9-13

NOTICE

Paved Highways Closed to Motors

Until Further Notice all paved Highways in this Province are closed to motor vehicles when the combined weight of load and vehicle exceeds 4,000 lbs.

Dated this 18th day of March, A.D., 1937

By Order

P. S. FIELDING,
Clerk of the Executive Council

L-661-3-19-tf

STALLION FOR SALE

The Department of Agriculture, wishing to avoid competition with private owners of stallions in the Province, is offering the outstanding stallion "Scottish Chief," Grand Champion of the 1936 Provincial Exhibition, for sale by tender on condition that he be retained in the province for breeding purposes for three years. Tenders will close the first day of April, lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For full particulars apply to

The Provincial Department of Agriculture

L-759-3-22-2i

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A. J. HASLAM, B. A., LL. B.
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