

On the service of industry

Fairbanks-Morse Steam Pumps

The high degree of service-ability and dependability of Fairbanks-Morse Duplex Piston Pattern Steam Pumps is a result of numerous refinements in design and construction.

These pumps are adapted to many classes of general pumping and have a wide range of application.

Manufacturing and selling a complete line of pumps, we are able to supply the right pump for any service.

Carrying in stock a large supply of parts, we are able to give exceptional service.

THE CANADIAN Fairbanks-Morse COMPANY Limited
 21 Main Street—Montreal—Quebec—Toronto—Windsor—Regina—Calgary—Edmonton—Vancouver—Victoria

For Sale At Hunter River

New Dwelling House and Barn, also 3-4 acre of land in Village of Hunter River, near Churches and School. If not sold privately before April 10th, will be sold by Public Auction.

WILLIAM DEVINE, Hunter River.
 4-2-31

Private Sale of Furniture

260 1/2 GRAFTON STREET
 Commencing Monday 10 A. M. one antique walnut parlour suite, Walnut Table, a quantity of Coalport China, Sewing Machine, Ice Chest, Beds, Bureau, Pictures, One Brussels Rug, a lot of kitchen utensils, Range, etc.

4-2-21

Annual Meeting

THE CHARLOTTETOWN DRIVING PARK & PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

The Annual General Meeting of the above Association will be held in the office of the late Mr. C. R. Smallwood in the Cameron Block in Charlottetown on Tuesday, the Tenth day of April Prox., 1928, at the hour of 2:30 p. m.

Transfer books are closed until after the above meeting.

Dated this 26th day of March, A. D., 1928.

By Order
LT.-COL. D. A. MacKINNON
 Acting Secretary
 3422-3-2711usat-41.

HORSES ARRIVE

I arrived on the Island Saturday night, March 31, with my shipment of horses. These horses arrived in good condition. I have in the lot several matched teams also some nice express horses. Also saddle horses all well broken, young and sound. These horses will be for private sale at the Agricultural Building, 172 Fitzroy St., Charlottetown, and at the Easter Hotel Stables, 114 Kent St. Intending purchasers will do well to see this lot of horses. I invite inspection.

PARKER A. HORNE, Owner.
 Phone 175-J. 3530-4-2-61

British Columbia Mouldings and Sheathing

Just arrived direct from Vancouver. One full carload.

B. C. MOULDINGS AND SHEATHING
 Assorted patterns.

L. M. POOLE & CO
 PAUL'S WHARVES

EYES TESTED AND Glasses Fitted

Competent service with latest equipment.

E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR OPTOMETRISTS.
 142 Richmond St.

SMILES

Many sweet nothings are dropped by silvery tongues over the tea cups.

CONDITIONS RIGHT

She: I hate you!
 He: I have an absolute contempt for you!
 Friend: Hadn't you two better get married then?

BAD ACCIDENT

"He claims all his misfortunes came from driving his car with one hand."
 "Bad accident, eh?"
 "Yes, very bad. By doing so he ran right into a church."

VERY APPROPRIATE

Rock: What song did you sing at the christening party?
 Bass: Rocked in the cradle of the deep!

15¢

Silk Stockings

Have stockings in the very newest shades; your old or faded stockings given any tint in the rainbow in five minutes with fifteen cents' worth of Diamond Dyes! But use dyes, not synthetic tints. And be sure they're true dyes.

Try a pair tonight! Use Diamond Dyes, and no one will dream they were tinted at home. And you can do real dyeing with just as perfect results, if you will just use the true Diamond Dyes.

FREE Why not ask your druggist for the very useful Diamond Dye Cyclo-pedia? Valuable suggestions, easy directions, and piece-goods sample colors. Or write for free copy of Color Craft, a big illustrated book sent postpaid—address DIAMOND DYES, Dept. N13, Windsor, Ontario.

Diamond Dyes
 Just Dip to TINT, or Boil to DYE

MISS BROWN OF X. Y. O.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim
 (Copyright 1927 by E. Phillips Oppenheim)

Miss Brown went over and passed her arms round Frances' shoulders. There was sympathy in her tone, grave though it was.

"And even then, dear," she whispered, "it wouldn't have been dangerous at all. Paul would have taken you into his great arms, he would have thought that it was just the custom among English girls to be frank, and he would have led you to his mother and father and introduced you with a little set speech as his fiancée."

"And they would have groaned," Frances murmured, with a smile, half humorous, half pitiful, "and thought to themselves—another one to feed!"

"If they had felt like that," Miss Brown declared, "you would never have known it. They are of the world who know how to hide such things."

"Well, anyhow, it wouldn't have done," Frances sighed. "The cruel part of life is the beastly, anyway. I've played the game up to my twenty-seventh year, and the only two men worth thinking about who have ever wanted to have anything to do with me are Noel Frankland and Paul. One isn't a gentleman and the other's a Prince with a family to support and not a penny to do it with."

Perhaps for the first time in her life Miss Brown was a little hard.

"Frances," she said firmly, "you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Whether he can afford to marry you just now or not there are millions of girls in your position who would give anything in the world to have a man like Paul care for them and tell them so. That, in itself, would seem sufficient happiness."

Frances was instantly repentant. She threw her arms round her friend's neck, half crying, half laughing.

"My dear, of course you're right!" she exclaimed. "I'm a selfish, egotistical little pig, whining away like this. Run in and have your bath, dear. I've had mine. I'm going to put on my prettiest dress and we'll go and dine with Paul."

Things had gone a little wrong with the dinner at the Cafe Russe during Paul's absence. Some hungry compatriots had dined and demanded a second portion of soup, which had necessitated the remainder being watered. The remnants of the veal offered to the two late arrivals were skimpy, and the oranges for the compot of fruit were certainly sour. Paul waited upon the two girls anxiously, and with a happy after-thought brought them a bottle of white wine.

"My father desires to offer you the compliment of this bottle of Hungarian wine," he announced. "It is perhaps not so good as the best French vintages, but it is the nearest which is grown to our own country, and is a great deal drunk there."

"Won't you take one glass with us, please?" Miss Brown invited, after suitable acknowledgment had been made and glasses raised to the general who was seated in a distant corner with a cronyn.

Paul hesitated.

"May I?" he asked. "I do not think that any one else will come in tonight. To tell you the truth, he added simply, "we hope not, because there is nothing more to eat."

"That is our fault," Frances declared. "We were hungry and we have eaten everything. We have too good appetites really to be attractive customers at any restaurant. You'll have to charge us more money, Mr. Paul, or else give us less."

"I fear that you came off rather badly tonight," he regretted.

"Don't be absurd!" Miss Brown scoffed. "I was almost afraid that I should have to leave some of that delicious veal!"

Frances and Paul smoked cigarettes. Miss Brown sipped her coffee with an air of content.

"I like your little restaurant, Mr. Paul," she confided, during a pause in the conversation between the other two. "There is something so homelike about it. But your people are scarcely any better than the rest of us. They come and go like ghosts."

"They belong, all of them," Paul reminded her "to the suffering classes, to the people who are still dazed with their misfortunes. Yet sometimes it is different. I have a cousin, Alexis, who every now and then has money. He sells motor cars for an American who treats him very well. When he has made a sale he sometimes brings every one connected with it in to dinner. He always lets me know beforehand, for they like to drink a great deal of wine, and they like special dishes prepared. Those nights we make quite a profit," he sighed, "but they do not come often."

"We will have a great celebration ourselves," Miss Brown promised, "as soon as all these troubles are over."

"That will be very pleasant."

"That night Malakoff received the second shock of the day, and probably the greatest of his life. He, with Bretskopf, Krasset, Frankland, Pennington and another Communist member of Parliament as guests, was seated in his private sitting room at the Hotel Splendide, engaged in the consumption of a very noteworthy banquet and the formation of a variety of sinister plans. Toward the end of the repast the head waiter, who had been serving them, ushered in without announcing two visitors. The younger, obviously the subordinate in the business on hand, remained in the background in his companion, although without any form of greeting, advanced toward the diners who recognized him with amazement.

"My name is Marabels," he announced coldly. "My companion is Mr. Digby Holmes, of the Home Office, I have business with three of

Royal Yeast Cakes

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS

MAKE BETTER HOME MADE BREAD

you gentlemen—Serge Malakoff, Ivan Bretskopf and Paul Krasset."

"Business?" Malakoff repeated angrily. "You come at a strange hour and in a strange fashion. There is a private dinner party."

"I should have been here weeks before on the same errand if I had had my own way," Marabels replied. "As it is, however, kindly listen to me."

"Our business hours," Malakoff declared harshly, "are between 11 and 4. If you have anything to say to us, come and say it as Kingsway tomorrow. You may be able to bully your weak-kneed Government, but we're not afraid of you."

"I come armed with powers," Marabels said quietly, "which make such remarks ridiculous. I am the mouth-piece of the British Government. Kindly listen to me attentively."

Malakoff had relaxed into his place, impressed against his will. Bretskopf glared across the table.

"It has come to the knowledge of the Home Office," Marabels began, "that a steamship from a Baltic port is lying off the coast of Ireland with a large cargo of arms and ammunition of which Lopez and Samuel are the nominal consignees. Evidence is forthcoming that these arms are a gift from the nation which you represent. Mr. Malakoff, to be landed and distributed here among the disaffection of our population. This circumstance, in the unsettled conditions prevailing just at present, is not regarded with favour by His Majesty's Government."

"We are not here to please His Majesty's Government," Malakoff blustered.

"Furthermore," Marabels continued, "it has been pointed out to the authorities that you, Malakoff, were present in the house of Lady Harrington at Camberley, one night a short time ago when an English ex-sergent shot himself rather than be arrested for the dissemination of seditious literature emanating from sources over which you have control. You were the guests that evening of Lady Harrington, who has been asked to leave the country on account of her undesirable activities in an English military centre."

"The Home Secretary, therefore, has decided, under a special ordinance, to dispense with the usual procedure in such cases and has issued deportation orders for you, Serge Malakoff, Ivan Bretskopf and Paul Krasset, and Mr. Digby Holmes, here, who represents the Home Office, will see you off at Liverpool Street Station at 10 o'clock tonight."

"You can inspect the orders if you wish. You will embark from Hull and travel as far as Flushing in a gunboat which His Majesty's Government has placed at your disposal. After that your movements will not concern us, but it is as well for me to add that in the present state of political unrest your return to this country is not desired and will be rendered impossible."

LETTER OF SYMPATHY

To Mrs. James Graham and Mrs. J. D. Matheson.

We, the officers and members of Stanchel Women's Institute wish to express to you our deep sympathy in the loss you have recently called upon to bear in the death of your dear mother. But we know your loss is her gain and now she is again united with your dear Father who is only a few months before was called to his Heavenly Home and has been waiting the happiness of that meeting. While you miss her loving words and pleasant smiles may you have comfort in the thought of her happiness. Not dead, oh, no, only gone before, waiting for you and resting. Safe in the arms of Jesus.

Kindly convey our sincere sympathy to the other members of the family. Signed on behalf of the Women's Institute, Stanchel. (Patriot Please Copy.)

AN EASY WAY TO LOSE FAT

Instead of abnormal exercise or diet, they combat a cause of excess fat. They supply an element Nature employs to turn food into fuel and energy. This method was discovered by research men some two decades ago. It has for 20 years been embodied in Marmola prescription tablets. Millions of boxes have been taken, and almost every circle shows the results in new beauty, new health and vitality.

The formula comes in every box, also the scientific reasons for results. So users have no fear of harm. Go learn now what Marmola does for excess fat, and why. Your druggist supplies it at \$1 per box. Take four tablets daily and watch the change.

CHURCH SERVICES

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

The outstanding feature of the activities of Trinity United Church last week was the series of meetings in observance of the ascent towards Easter held in Hearts Memorial Hall nightly from Monday to Friday. The attendance was large and great interest was manifested. Three of the meetings, those of Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, were conducted by young peoples organizations. It is intended to continue these special services this week. The theme will be "Fellowship with Christ in His sufferings", under the following subjects:

Monday—Jesus in the city.
 Tuesday—Jesus in the Temple.
 Wednesday—Jesus in the Upper Room.
 Thursday—Jesus in Gethsemane.
 Friday—Jesus at Calvary.

The first four meetings will be held in Hearts Memorial Hall at 7:30 p. m. The Friday evening programme will consist of Stainer's "Crucifixion," rendered by the choir in the Church commencing at 8 p. m. Miss Kathleen Logan of Halifax, who is now visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Paton, will assist the choir on Friday evening. Miss Logan's though only about thirteen years of age, is one of the most brilliant students of the Halifax Conservatory of Music. Miss Logan will give several violin solos.

In addition to the foregoing special Easter services will be held as follows:—On Good Friday at eleven a. m. preaching service will be held in the church in observance of the day and preparatory to the Easter Communion. On Easter morning the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated with special music appropriate to the communion and to Easter Day. In the evening the choir will render a special programme from Handel's Oratorio "The Messiah". Many of the well known solos and great choruses from Handel's masterpiece will be given.

Yesterday morning, Rev. Hammond Johnson preached on "A question of great importance," being Philate's question, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus which is called Christ?" Rev. Dr. Ramsay's sermon in the evening was on the text, "He has put all things in subjection under His feet"—the triumphant life.

The special music in the morning consisted of a solo by Miss Ethel Heaney, Parker's "Christ's entry into Jerusalem," and the Anthem, "O Jesus of Nazareth," composed by Prof. Fletcher and dedicated to the Choir of Trinity United Church.

At the evening service the third and concluding part of the cantata, "Penitence, Pardon and Peace" was given by the Choir, with Mr. G. Elliott Full, Soloist. The following numbers were sung:

1. When the Son of Man shall come in His glory.—Choir.
2. Come ye blessed of My Father.—Mr. G. Elliott Full.
3. These are they that come out of great tribulation.—Mr. G. Elliott Full and Choir.
4. Therefore our God we thank thee.—Choir.

Hymn:—How bright these glorious spavits shine.—Choir and Congregation.

ZION CHURCH SERVICES

"Character as a trust", was the topic of the morning sermon. Text, Luke XVI: 19-31, "The Rich man and Lazarus."

A very large and representative congregation attended the funeral service of the late John C. McKendrick. The Minister conducted the service, taking as a text the words of Psalm 12, 7-2, "So he giveth His beloved sleep."

Words appreciative of the character and splendid faith of the departed were expressed by Mr. Fullerton. The Church Choir attended in a body to lead the singing. He also furnished a quartette which sang a hymn, suggested by the family of the deceased, "Some day the Silver Chord will break."

At the conclusion of his remarks the Minister recited a verse of "Crossing the Bar" which was often upon the lips of Mr. McKendrick. With the singing of "Asleep in Jesus", a simple, but serious and touching service was brought to a close.

Many friends followed the cortege through the city and to the Cemetery. The evening service was well attended. A marked feature was the singing by the Congregation. Very familiar hymns were used such as, "Rock of Ages", "Shall we gather at the River," and "When I survey the Wondrous Cross."

The sermon on the "Resurrection of Jesus Christ" was closely followed by the congregation.

At the after service there was a fair attendance. Mr. John Anderson gave the address in his usual force and effective manner. "Life's purpose is to glorify God."

He illustrated his theme from Psalms and Hymns. His "radio message" was well received.

This is the busy week at Zion. The Ladies Aid, Sewing Guild, and W. M. S. hold meetings, and on Wednesday night a musical programme is being prepared by the Choir as a curtain raiser to a lecture by Mr. F. J. Nash, "The Easter Story". Please remember the Clubs' Library.

At the morning service, the choir sang the anthem, "Come Unto Me" by Cooper. The favorite solo, "The Palms" by Faure was well rendered by Mr. Malcolm MacKinnon. Mr. Robert Messervey was the guest soloist for the day, singing in the morning "Jerusalem" by Parker and in the evening Liddle's "How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings". The extra large congregation at both services was evidence of the popularity of this talented singer, who has a very promising future in the World of Music. His solos were greatly enjoyed, especially "Jerusalem" which showed the wonderful power and resonance of his voice. "A song in the Night" by Smith, was rendered



Stay Young with Your Daughter

As scores of mothers do by keeping that schoolgirl complexion, the result of natural ways in skin care. The daily rule to follow:

THE present generation recognizes "The rule to follow if guarding a good complexion is your goal"

charm only in Youth; with every daughter wishing, in her heart, for her mother to retain, above all things, her youthful allure.

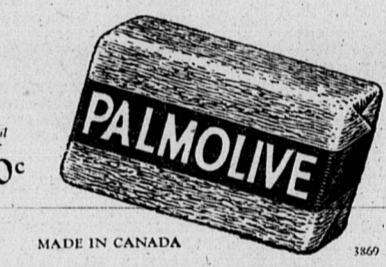
Most mothers know how true that is. And those who are wise in modern beauty methods know too that natural ways in skin care are the most effective known for holding back the hands of time.

That means soap and water—a clean skin, pores cleansed regularly of age-inviting accumulations. Beauty experts advise it. Skin specialists urge it—but always, of course, with the Right Kind of Soap. That is the important point.

So, on expert advice, more and more thousands of women turn to the balmy lather of Palmolive, used this way.

Wash your face gently with soothing Palmolive Soap, massaging the lather softly into the skin. Rinse thoroughly, first with warm water, then with cold. If your skin is inclined to be dry, apply a touch of good cold cream—that is all.

Do this regularly, and particularly in the evening. Use powder and rouge if you wish. But never leave them on overnight. They clog the pores, often enlarge them. Blackheads and disfigurements often follow. They must be washed away.



KEEP THAT SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION

Do not use ordinary soaps in the treatment given above. Do not think any green soap, or one represented as of olive and palm oils, is the same as Palmolive. And it costs but 10c the cake! So little that millions let it do for their bodies what it does for their faces. Obtain a cake today. Then note what an amazing difference one week makes.

MADE IN CANADA

A Real Boot for Fishermen



Everything a fisherman would look for in a rubber boot will be found in the "SUPERB" Boot (HIP, STORMKING or SHORT)—a boot made expressly to stand the hard usage which fishermen give.

Thousands of pairs have been worn under the severest conditions, and all have given remarkable wear and satisfaction. The parts that get the hardest strain are well reinforced and strengthened in the "SUPERB" Boot.

The "SUPERB" Boot is also a comfortable boot; ample width in the skirt gives ease and comfort for quick movements of a long, trying day's work.

Ask for the "SUPERB" Rubber Boot. Sold by the leading shoe dealers in the Maritimes