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AUCTION SALE

AT NEW HAVEN

ESTATE BERTRAM WOOD CLOW

On Thursday, April 29th, at 3.00 P.M. 100 acres land—40 acres under cultivation, balance hard and soft wood. New dwelling and outbuildings overlooking West River. GEORGE J. TWEDDY, Solicitor.

J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer.
LEWEL H. DRAKE, FRANK HOWARD, Trustees.
L-1740-4-17-24.

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BARRISTERS, ETC.
Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
MONEY TO LOAN
Phone 85. P. O. Box 127

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises on Friday, the thirtieth day of April, 1937, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, large double tenement dwelling house at the corner of Fitzroy and Queen Streets. This house is the property of the Estate of the late William Henderson, deceased. Equipped with all modern conveniences and being situated in such central locality, this property is an excellent investment proposition.

For further particulars apply to

S. DESROCHES, Solicitor,
Can. Bank of Comm. Bldg., City

FOR SALE

I am instructed by Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Laverty of 272 Grafton Street, Charlottetown, to offer for sale at private sale their desirable house and lot on the south side of Grafton Street and opposite Prince of Wales College up to and including May 3, 1937. If property is not sold by that time then I am instructed to offer the same for sale at Public Auction on the premises at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, May 4, 1937. The property is ideally located either as a residence or a boarding house for students attending college.

For further particulars apply to

S. DESROCHES, Solicitor,
Can. Bank of Comm. Bldg., Charlottetown
J. P. BRADLEY, Auctioneer
L1600-4-14-17-21-24-25-5-1

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

We'll Meet Again

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

INSTALLMENT 25

It was a pleasant week-end in the sunshine. The girls made a pretty picture in brilliantly colored pajamas, slacks and shorts.

Gay tried to feel the warmth and sincerity of their friendship, but again she felt as if she were an outsider looking in at smart, worldly people whose talk was clever repartee and who made crude remarks about the people who weren't there. "Barbara married terribly beneath herself," Frances said. "We won't be seeing much of her any more."

Margo pursued the Swedish count and Frances retailed impudently by firing with Fred.

When the launch brought them ashore Monday morning, Gay was glad that the week-end was over. After saying good-bye to her guests, smiling a little wearily at them, he rode back to the penthouse with Millicent and Gregg, thinking that her life when she was married would be an endless series of such week-end, entertaining people whose sole purpose in life was to be entertained, smoothing lovers' quarrels and watching wives flirt with other women's husbands.

"Millicent said, My maid is packing and I've made plane reservations to Florida. I do hope the house is nice, Gay. You can keep open house in season and have the most amusing people to entertain you. You won't ever be bored."

She was bored now, she was thinking, bored and tired. She wanted to see Penny, and talk and laugh with Penny, who had no malice in her for anyone and who was amusing without effort.

Gregg put his arm around her. "Mother wants you to be glorified hostess to the world. You should be, darling. You put people at ease and listen beautifully. When Mother leaves, I'm going to run down and take a look at the Peldis again."

"He's in love with that boat," said Millicent.

Gay said, smiling. Please don't love the boat too much, Gregg.

Will you be lonely here without me? Millicent asked.

I'll miss you. But she would go to see Penny and talk about Chris's play and feel as if her heart would burst. She would sit opposite Penny in the small shabby room of love, and talk about Penny's baby who would have a mother to install in it values and ideal, and not a series of efficient nurses and governesses.

Millicent and Gregg left together. Gay got out of the rumped sport shoes and put on a dark dress and hat.

Her thoughts were crowded and confused in the penthouse where the personalities of Millicent and Gregg were so alive. She went out and walked down the avenue and thought of Chris as he had walked beside her in the long ago that was last winter. Chris... his voice, his deep laughter, his remarks...

At half past twilight, people hurrying toward home failed to notice a tall girl with bright hair, standing before a billboard. Nor did they notice the tears on her lashes as she read, "We'll Meet Again," by Chris Malloy. She was saying to his name, I love you, but I'll never have you now. I'm going to be a hostess to the world, my dearest, and my husband will gradually love his shining white yacht more than he loves me. I shall always be surrounded by people and I shall always be lonely."

"We'll Meet Again," he had written. He had shouted it to the world through his play. Was it a challenge?

En route to the theatre the night the play opened, Gregg said, Mother likes the house in Miami, but there are certain legal entanglements she wants me to see about and she wired for me to come down." He smiled at her. It occurred to her today that perhaps we might be married in Florida and avoid a lot of publicity."

White satin coat, she turned her eyes toward him quickly.

Millicent wants us to have a large wedding."

I'm not keen about it. We could wire your mother to come to Florida and we could be married in the new house. I could have the yacht sent down. We're going to be married only once, my dear, and I think a wedding is a rather private affair. I'll get a name tomorrow and you can come down when you think you have all the dresses you need."

As you wish, Gregg."

Margo is having a party after the play. We'll drop in and see how it is."

Mortgage Sale

There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Court House in Souris in King's County in Prince Edward Island on Thursday the twentieth day of May A. D. 1937 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon ALL THAT TRACT piece or parcel of land situated lying and being at Fortune Bridge on Lot or Township Number Forty-four, King's County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say—bounded on the North by Rollo Bay; on the South by land of James Coffin; on the East by Fortune Bay and on the West by land of Ernest Johnstone formerly the estate of Ross Douglas and containing EIGHTY-FIVE ACRES of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of and pursuant to a power of sale contained in an indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-sixth day of November A. D. 1928 and made between John B. Rielly of Fortune Bridge in King's County in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, and Arthur E. McQuaid of Souris in King's County in Prince Edward Island, Barrister-at-Law, of the one part, and because of default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest secured thereby.

For further particulars apply to P. E. L. Dated this fifteenth day of April, A. D. 1937.

ARTHUR E. McQUAID, Mortgagee.

L-1737-4-17-24-5-2-9.

Did you get good seats? He laughed at her. You are concerned about this play, aren't you? I got good seats so that everybody can see the girl I'm going to marry."

I'm afraid I can't share your love of display," said Gay.

He laughed at her seriousness again. I never believed in hoarding. I want you to wear all the jewels I give you and never wear the same dress twice."

When the car stopped at the theatre and they alighted, news photographers snapped their pictures. People on the sidewalks, hungry for glimpses of theatrical and social celebrities, cried, There's Gay Van Avery!"

She was on the crest again, she thought as they walked into the theatre and people nodded and smiled at them. On the crest, her heart and mind for days had echoed with the words, "We'll Meet Again," written to her across the sea by Chris Malloy who wasn't here tonight and who cared nothing for fame and adulation, while she was on display as another beautiful thing the Randolphs possessed like their yacht and penthouse and the new house in Florida.

In the box she turned and tried to find Penny. Yesterday Penny had said, I'll probably sit in the balcony because I don't have a new dress. But I'll wear my red dress so you can find me. Gay before the curtain goes up, say a little prayer. It means so much to—

Then, through the glasses, she saw a red dress and dancing dark bangs high in the balcony. Penny looked both excited and frightened. Her sweet red mouth was trembling. Then Gay saw Mac's lean figure beside his wife. They looked at each other long and tenderly and said something. Gay thought, Penny and Mac have what Mother calls the most important thing. I'm going to miss the most important thing and feel empty and shallow when I see people like them."

Gregg touched her arm. You're cold, Gay. One would think you had a personal interest in this play. If it is a success," she said quietly, "it will be a well deserved success for the man who wrote it."

There was not a rustle of noise in the packed theatre. Gay seemed scarcely to breathe. In concern for Chris, in love for him, she missed long passages of dialogue and even some of the plot. But what forced itself upon her consciousness was that Chris himself, in the person of a young actor, was speaking to her the love he would not say, and giving to it such force and power and there were moments when she felt she could bear it no longer.

A deep dramatic voice cried out to her, "I'm not offering you luxury and amusement and pleasure! That's not life. It's only playing at it. But I love you and I want you to stand and live beside me, taking what comes. Living is the most important thing in the world, living fully and intensely. When I stumble and fall, I shall because I'm human, I want to be beside me, and I'll be wiser and mellowed and even sturdied. There will be good times and bad times because that's life. It won't be a merry-go-round."

Gay felt alternately hot and cold. This wasn't a theatre and this wasn't a play. Chris was talking to her, talking again.

There are some men for whom there is only one woman. To take another is to feel unfaithful even when one isn't legally bound. Nothing has been more abused than love. I can't make a pretty speech to you because that isn't my language. When I say, I love you, I wish it had never been said before because it has been abused so much. And again, less violently, You'll have to decide which life you want. Life with me will be inconspicuous but it will be free. Not a penthouse in New York and a villa in France. It will be a flat in New York with a balcony in Nassau, and a small room at Capri where we can look at the sea."

Once she smothered a sob and bit deeply into her lip. She could not see for the tears and her heart ached with responses she could not make. "Chris, you weren't there the night of the charity ball... when was there! He is sweet and kind. No, I don't want to be mistress of a dozen houses and hostess to restless, pleasure-seeking people. I want to be like Penny!"

(To be Continued)

POWNALEXANDRIA W. I.

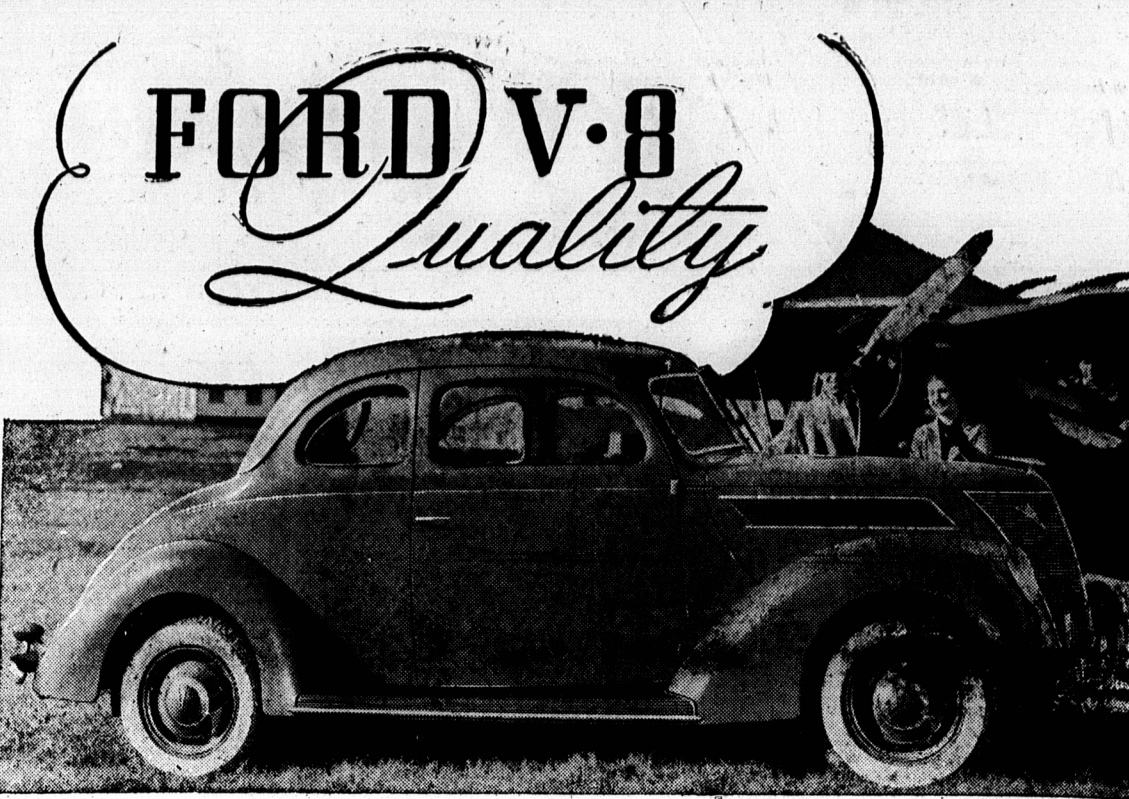
The regular monthly meeting of the Pownal-Alexandria Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Walter Ings April 15. There were fifteen members and one visitor present. 3 new members enrolled. Meeting opened in usual manner with the President, Mrs. Harold Smith presiding. Roll Call was answered by House Cleaning Hints. Committee reports were read, also a letter of thanks from a member who had been sick, for fruit received. Collection for the evening amounted to \$1.05 and proceeds from Grab Bag \$1.45. It was decided to contribute \$3.00 to help clothe a boy who is going to the Orphanage. The members plan to hold a concert in Pownal Hall May 18.

Papers were read on Chicken Feeding, Lawn Making and The Story of My Garden. A contest was put on after which lunch was served by the hostess and meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

Next meeting will be held in Pownal Hall May 13. (Patriot please copy.)

Arthur E. McQuaid, Mortgagee.

L-1737-4-17-24-5-2-9.

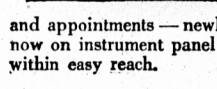


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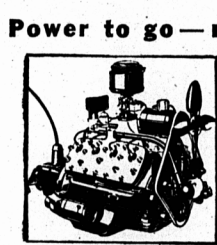
Distinctive appearance—new convenience features



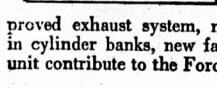
The Ford V-8 for 1937 is a completely modern car — from bumper to bumper! The modern lid-type hood lifts at the front and is hinged at the back. Swift streamlines flow back from the distinctive front end, with headlamps recessed in the fender aprons. New luxury in interiors designed. The starter button is now on instrument panel; parking brake lever is below it, within easy reach.



Power to go — more economy to go farther



The new Ford V-8 with its smooth power and famous Ford pick-up gives even more brilliant performance and unusually low gasoline consumption. Owners report it takes you farther between gas pumps than any other Ford car they have driven. Refinements of carburetion, an improved exhaust system, new self-lubricating water pumps in cylinder banks, new fan location and improved ignition unit contribute to the Ford V-8 engine's increased efficiency.



Increased comfort—more quiet—extra luggage room

Comfort of the Ford Centre-Poise Ride has been improved. Long-tapering spring leaves with new interleaf pressure lubrication make spring action smooth and silent. The compact V-8 engine requires less space under the hood, permitting more room in the body. New methods of engine and body mounting, improvements in rear axle and drive shaft — all contribute to a new standard of quiet. Larger luggage compartment is concealed within body lines.

"Safety of steel from pedal to wheel"—Easy-Action Safety Brakes

You get dependability and feather-light pedal action with the new Easy-Action Safety Brakes. Positive and direct — they give "the safety of steel from pedal to wheel" — cable and conduit control type, they are self-energizing — car momentum helps apply the brakes. These brakes are matched in safety by the all-steel body — top, sides, floor and frame — and Safety Glass throughout at no extra charge. See your Ford dealer about a trial ride.

*\$30 A MONTH, with reasonable down-payment, buys any new Ford V-8 Car under T.F.C. National Finance Plan.

TUNE IN FORD SUNDAY EVENING HOUR, 9 P. M., E.D.S.T., Columbia Broadcasting System

The Quality Car in the Low-Price Field

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IN MEMORIAM

VERNA JENNETTE FIDGEON

In the early hours of Thursday morning, April 15th the Angel of Death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fidgeon, New London, and claimed for its own their only daughter Verna Jenette, at the early age of three years. In spite of loving kindness and tender care her gentle spirit winged its flight to the Great Beyond. Verna was a favourite among all who knew her, and her death came as a great shock to her parents and friends.

The funeral was held on Friday afternoon, with a short service at the house, conducted by Rev. Mr. Fream assisted by Rev. Mr. Guergis, after which the remains were taken to the Anglican Church at French River for burial. The pallbearers were namely, Frank Brown, Blythe Dunning, Lloyd Ramsay and Aubrey Found. Besides her sorrowing parents there are left to mourn her death, one brother Fulton.

BALDWIN-ANDERSON

Miss Elizabeth C. Anderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice C. Anderson of 198 Lyman Street, and Mr. Paul E. Baldwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Baldwin of Providence, R. I., were united in marriage at the bride's home last evening, at an 8 o'clock ceremony, performed by Rev. Edgar R. Walker of the Church of Our Saviour. The bride was given in marriage by her father.

The bridal party entered the living room to the Mendelssohn Wedding March played by Mrs. Eliza Sinclair of Prince Edward Island, a aunt of the bride, who is a grand daughter of the late Mr. Wm. Sinclair of Hamilton, P. E. I. The rooms were beautifully arranged with potted plants featuring acacia, azalea and camelia, colorful tulips and cut flowers, the dining room where a buffet supper was served being in a color scheme of yellow and white. For her wedding gown the bride chose a becomingly fashioned red-

Halifax Girl Guides Coronation Bound

MONCTON, N.B., April 22—A party of four Girl Guides from Halifax passed through Moncton this afternoon on the Ocean Limited of the Canadian National Railways en route to Montreal, from which port they sail on the liner "Aurania" tomorrow (Friday) morning for London to attend the Coronation.

The party consists of Captains the Misses Mona Mahar and Lola Campbell, and Rangers the Misses Patricia O'Neill and Barbara Siencog. Yesterday Miss Mona Wilson of the Girl Guides organization, Prince Edward Island, passed Tampa, Florida, High School, and Wentworth Institute.—Waltham Exchange.

through en route from Charlottetown to sail on the same liner.

FARM FOR SALE

Situated at Brackley Point Road, consists of 100 acres, 75 acres cleared, with new house and good out buildings. This farm is in good state of cultivation, well fenced and never falling stream, near churches, school and shipping station 7 1/2 miles from Charlottetown.

It not sold private before 3rd May will be sold by public auction. Apply to owner

EMMONS G. NEWSON, Harrington

"The Good Earth"

For over fifty years, "BLACK TWIST" CHEWING has been a favorite chewing tobacco of farmers. The leaf is grown in Ontario where the good earth is especially suited for growing the finest tobacco. The leaves are cured and processed right here on the Island by our famous methods which add extra flavor and natural goodness. Try "Black Twist" Chewing—then go back to another brand if your taste will let you.

10c "BLACK TWIST" CHEWING HICKEY & NICHOLSON