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**TEA** Now **45¢**  
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**Furness Red Cross Line**  
**S. S. "SILVIA"**  
Freight and Passengers.  
Lv. Montreal Ar. Ch. Town  
10 A. M. and  
Lv. for St. John's  
May 19  
May 21  
May 23  
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June 6

Fortnightly thereafter.  
Charlottetown Agents  
**CARVELL BROS LTD.**

**SEED OATS**  
We have a quantity of good heavy recombined WHITE SEED OATS NO. 1 quality. Inspected and tagged by Seed Inspector.

WHITE BANNER (Island Grown.)  
Victory (Island Grown.)  
WHITE BANNER (Imported.)  
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Call and see these OATS prices right.

Seed Oats are likely to be scarce. ORDER NOW at our SEED STORE, Queen Street.

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LIMITED  
Headquarters for Seeds and Seed Grain.

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A Sanitary white or colored Bath Tub with Pedestal Lavatory and Toilet Combination to match up will give your home a new life. GET OUR PRICES then you will not hesitate having the work started.  
**Prompt Service**  
Satisfaction guaranteed on all our work.  
Jobbing done by qualified workman.  
**FRED H. TRAINOR**  
Phone 393-J  
80 Grafton St.  
Opposite Prince Edward Theatre.

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**Stewart & Lowther**  
J. D. STEWART, K. C.  
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84 Great George Street  
MONEY TO LOAN  
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Barristers & Solicitors  
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Charlottetown and Montague  
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676-2-8-1 month.  
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Charlottetown, P. E. Island.  
Money to Loan and Collections given the very best attention.  
575-2-6-1 month.  
**MARK R. McGUIGAN**  
B. A.  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Barristers Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**The House of Dreams-Come-True**  
By Margaret Fedler  
(Continued)  
CHAPTER XXXI  
AN UNWELCOME VISITOR  
Blaise was seated at his study table, regarding somewhat dubiously a letter which lay open in front of him.  
It was written in a flowing, foreign hand and expressed with a quaintly stilted, un-English turn of phrase. The heading of the note-paper upon which it was inscribed was that of a hotel in Exeter.  
"Dear Mr. Tor-marin," it ran. "You will, without doubt, be surprised to receive a letter from me, since we have met only once. But I have something of the most great importance to confide in you, and I therefore beg that you will accord me an interview. When I add to this that the matter approaches very closely the future of your fiancée, Miss Peterson, I do not doubt to myself that you will appoint a time when I may call to see you."  
The letter was signed M. de Varigny.  
Blaise had received this thought-provoking epistle two days previously, and had been impressed by an uncomfortable consciousness that it foreboded something unpleasant. He could not imagine in what manner the affairs of Madame de Varigny impinged upon his own, or rather, as she seemed to imply, upon those of his future wife, and this very uncertainty had impelled him to fix the interview the Countess had demanded at as early a moment as possible. Disagreeables were best met and faced without delay. So now he was momentarily awaiting her arrival, still unable to rid himself of the impression that something of an unpleasant nature impended.  
He glanced through the open window facing him. Afterwards, he was always able to recall every little detail of the picture upon which his eyes rested; it was etched upon his mind as ineffaceably as though cut upon steel with a graver's tool.  
Although the mellow sunlight of September flooded the lawn and terraces, that indescribable change which heralds autumn had already begun to manifest itself. Not that any hint of chill as yet edged the balmy atmosphere or tint of russet reddened the gently waving foliage of the trees. It was something less definite—a suggestion of maturity, of completed ripening, conveyed by the deep, rich green of the grass, the strong, woody growth of the trees, the full-blown glory of the roses nodding on their stems.  
To the left, in the shade of a stately cedar, Lady Anne and Jean were encamped with their sewing and writing materials at hand, and the rays of sunshine, filtering between the widespread branches above them, woke fugitive gold and silver lights in the downy auburn and white-crowned heads. Further away in the valley below, the brown smudge of a wide-bottomed boat broke the smooth expanse of the lake when the mingled laughter of Nick and Claire came floating up on the breeze.  
It was a peaceful scene, full of intimate happiness and tender promises, and Blaise watched it with contented eyes. The voice of Ba'nes, formal and urbane roused him from a pleasant reverie.  
"Madame de Varigny," announced that functionary, throwing open the door and standing aside for the visitor to enter.  
Blaise rose courteously to greet her, holding out his hand. But the Countess shook her head.  
"No, I will not shake hands," she said abruptly. "When you know why I am come, you will not want to shake hands with me."  
There was something not unattractive about the out-spoken refusal to sail under false colours, more especially softened, as it was, by the charm of the faintly foreign accent and intonation.  
Madame de Varigny had paused a moment in the middle of the room and was regarding her host with curiously appraising eyes, and as Blaise returned her gaze he was conscious, as once before at the fancy-dress ball at Montavan, of the strange sense of familiarity this woman had for him.  
"I am sorry for that," he said, answering her refusal to shake hands. "Won't you, at least, sit down?" pulling forward a chair.  
"Yes, I will sit."  
She sank into the chair with the quick, graceful motion of the South, and continued to regard Blaise watchfully between the thick fringes of her lashes. Had Jean been present, she would have been struck anew by the expression of implacability which hardened the dark brown eyes. By that, and by something else as well—a look of unmistakable triumph.  
"I have much—much to say to you, Monsieur Tor-marin," she began at last. "I will commence by telling you a little about myself. I am—here she looked away for an instant, then shot a swift, penetrating glance at him—"an Italian by birth."  
A brief silence followed this announcement. Blaise was thinking concentratedly. So Madame de Varigny, despite her French name and her French mannerisms, was an Italian! He might have guessed it had the possibility ever definitely presented itself to him—guessed it from those broad, high cheek bones, those liquid, southern-dark eyes, and the coarse, blue-black hair. Yet, except for on fleeting moment at Montavan, the idea had never occurred to him, and it had then been swiftly dissipated by Jean's explanation that the impressive-looking Cleopatra was the Comtesse de Varigny and her chaperon for the time being.  
Italian! Blaise felt more convinced than ever now that Madame de Varigny's visit portended unpleasant developments. Something, a voice from the past, was about to break stridently on the peaceful present. He braced himself to meet the counter whatever might be coming. Vaguely he foresaw some kind of blackmail, and he thanked Heaven for Jean's absolute understanding and complete knowledge of the past and of all that appertained to his first unhappy marriage. There would be little foothold here for an attempt at blackmail, however skilfully worked, he reflected grimly.  
He therefore responded civilly to Madame de Varigny's statement, apparently accepting it at its mere face value.  
"I am surprised," he told her. "You have altogether the air of a Parisian."  
The Countess smiled.  
"Oh, I had a French grandmother," she returned carelessly. "Also, I have lived much in Paris."  
"Ah! that explains it," replied Tor-marin, leaning back in his chair as though satisfied. "It's the influence of environment and heredity, I expect."  
He was fencing carefully, waiting for the woman to show her hand.  
"I have also Corsican blood in my veins," pursued Madame de Varigny. Then, as Tor-marin made no answer, she leaned forward and said intently: "Do you know the characteristic of the Corsicans, Monsieur Tor-marin? They never forget—nevere"—her foreign accent increasing as usual, with emotion of any kind. "The Corsican always repays."  
"Yes? And you have something to repay? Is that it?"  
"Yes. I have something to repay."  
"A revenge, in fact?"  
She shook her head.  
"No, I do not call it revenge. It is punishment—the just punishment earned by the man who married Nesta Freyne and brought her in return nothing but misery."  
Tor-marin rose abruptly.  
"What have the affairs of Nesta Freyne to do with you?" he asked sternly. "As you are obviously aware, she was my wife. And I do not propose to discuss private personal matters with an entire stranger." He moved towards the door. "I think our interview can very well terminate at that. I do not wish to forget that I am your host."  
"You are more than that," said Madame de Varigny suavely. "You are my brother-in-law."  
"What?" Tor-marin swung round and faced her.  
"Yes. The staidity was gone now, replaced by a curious deadly precision of utterance, enhanced by the foreign rendering of syllabic values. "I am—or was, until my marriage—Margherita Valdi. I am Nesta's sister."  
Tor-marin regarded her steadily.  
"In that case," he said, "I will hear what you have to say. Though I don't think," he added, "that any good can come from raking up the past. It is better—forgotten."  
(To Be Continued)

**FOR SALE**  
Place known as "Westwood" on North River Road, West Royalty, 24 acres good land, house, barn and other buildings, shade trees, one of the most beautiful spots on the Island, a splendid garden farm or fox ranch. Address owner  
F. D. BERKLEY,  
Bay Ridge Parkway,  
Brooklyn, New York.  
2985-5-11-61.

**Annual Meeting**  
The annual meeting previously adjourned of the shareholders of the Charlottetown Driving Park and Provincial Exhibition Association will be held in the office of the Association, Tweel Building, on Wednesday, May 18th, at 2:30 p. m.  
Dated this 13th day of May, A.D. 1932.  
J. W. BOULTER  
Secretary  
3090-5-14-31.

**Prince Edward Island Hospital ANNUAL MEETING**  
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Act of Incorporation of the government of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall, Charlottetown, on Friday, May 27th, 1932 at 8 P. M., for the purpose of electing Trustees for the government of the Institution in accordance with the By-Laws and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.  
ADA E. HARRIS,  
Secretary.  
Board of Trustees.  
3044-5-17-19-21-24-26-27-31.

**SHERIFF'S SALE**  
By virtue of a Writ of Statute Extending to me directed by the Hon. His Majesty's Supreme Court of Justice at the suit of Murdoch Kennedy against James Warren, I have taken and seized all the estate, right, title and interest of the said James Warren in and to all that tract or parcel of land situate lying and being in Lot or Township Number six, seven in Queens County, bounded and described as follows: On the north by the northwest line from the said Biggar Mill road and on the southeast by the Biggar Mill road, being land formerly occupied as a hotel by the late James Warren.  
And I do hereby give public notice that I will on Wednesday, the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1932, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown set up and sell at Public Auction the said property or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy made on the said execution being the sum of Four Thousand and Four Hundred and Ten Dollars and Fifty Cents, and interest on Twenty-five Hundred Dollars at seven per cent per annum from the 16th day of May A. D. 1932, until paid, besides Sheriff's fees and all legal and incidental expenses.  
JOHN P. BRADLEY,  
Sheriff of Queens County.  
Dated 16 day of May 1932.  
J. AUGUSTINE MACDONALD,  
Plaintiff's Attorney. 8119-5-17-tue-41

**COAL**  
One Quality

We deal in all grades and sizes, but in one quality—that is, the very best. That is why so many of our customers leave their coal needs entirely to us. They know our methods.  
**W. D. Gillie & Co.**  
COAL  
PHONE 176

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**BUSY WEEK ANTICIPATED IN COMMONS**

OTTAWA, May 16—(By The Canadian Press)—The special ten per cent income tax on the salaries of members of the judiciary, members of the defence forces of the Dominion and the Mounted Police will be under discussion in the House of Commons tomorrow. Premier Bennett indicated Friday that the resolution introducing such a tax would be called as the first order when the House resumes this week. Along with it will be a discussion in committee of the bill reducing civil servant salaries by ten per cent.

The resolution to authorize the appointment of the Canadian Radio Broadcasting Commission will be moved later in the day. In view of the unanimity with which the report of the radio committee was adopted, no serious opposition is anticipated to the Government's measures to bring it into effect.

The budget resolutions are still in the offing although Canadians have been paying for some time the increased taxes for which they make provision. Hon. E. N. Rhodes, Minister of Finance told the House Friday these would be moved early this week so they will likely come on Tuesday.

The report of the Agricultural Committee as to the separate grading of garnet wheat has been delayed until Hon. H. H. Stevens, Minister of Trade and Commerce, got back. He returned Friday and the report will likely be submitted early this week. It is understood that the committee has concluded to leave it to the grain standards board in Winnipeg to decide whether separate grades for garnet should be provided for the crop grown next year but not to apply in any event to the crop now growing.

The banking and commerce committee which has been studying the prices of gasoline, will hold another meeting on Tuesday when it is expected the final evidence will be submitted. The committee has given a very extensive study to the claims that gasoline prices in this country were too high.

The tempestuous special committee on Railways and shipping has concluded its public hearing and will study this week the submissions, particularly the report on the expense accounts of officials of the Canadian National. The report, a very voluminous one, was presented to the committee last week but Chairman R. B. Hanson decided it would not be made public unless he was definitely instructed by the committee to do so.

**Bedeque**  
Mr. Arch. MacGregor, is recovering nicely from injuries received while taking a horse from the stable a short time ago.

On Sunday evening a very large congregation attended the service at the Central Bedeque Baptist Church, when Rev. W. H. Harding of Summerside delivered a very impressive and inspiring message. A trio was very beautifully rendered by Messrs: J. B. Lewis, Ray Lidstone and Howard Shurman. The choir rendered appropriate hymns, accompanied on the pipe-organ by Mrs. Earle Leard. During the offertory, the choir rendered an anthem very pleasingly. A short sing-song opened this service.

The heartiest congratulations of the community goes out to Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Sharpe of Centerville Bedeque, on the arrival of a bonnie wee laddie, on Saturday, May 7th.

A large number of people took advantage of the beautiful fine day of Saturday and attended the auction sale at Mr. Robert Humphreys at Kelven.

The entire community was saddened on Saturday morning to learn of the passing of a much respected citizen and friend in the person of Mr. Norman M. Ramsay. Mr. Ramsay was only 66 years of age, but had been in failing health for some weeks. He was very highly esteemed by a large circle of friends who will regret to learn of his passing. There are left to him, his widow, (nee Tillie J. Simpson of Hamilton) three sons and two daughters, namely: Everett and Leslie on the Beech Point Farm; Frank and Clifton; Florence, Mrs. Watson Tombs of North Wiltshire and Sofia, who is married in the United States, also one brother, Mr. Thomas L. Ramsay of Kensington, all to whom the Guardian joins in extending heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement. The funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon, the Rev. Dr. Ramsay officiating, assisted by Rev. A. MacMillan and Rev. Mr. Rhodes, in the absence of his pastor, Rev. Mr. Loring, who has been confined to his home indisposed. A solo was very tenderly rendered by Mrs. (Dr.) Callbeck. A very large crowd of people, attended the services, which testify the esteem in which he was held in the community. The pall bearers were: Messrs: John Dougan, Fred Ramsay, Major Townsend, John Townsend, Howard Ramsay and George Brown. The remains were laid to rest in the Peoples Cemetery at Malpeque.

**PERENNIALS**  
The time to plant Perennials is NOW.  
Delphinium, Oriental Poppy, Pyrethrum or Persian Daisy, Digitalis or Fox Glove, Canterbury Bell, Shasta Daisy, Forgetmenot, Sweet William, Hollyhock, Blooming Pansy and Daisy.  
We also have a shipment from Ontario of Perennial Phlox, Cannas, Dahlias, Gladiolus, Faeonies, Iris, &c.  
Carter & Co., Seedsmen have our plants for sale. The season has not yet arrived for planting Annual flowering plants, but will advertise them in their season.  
J. J. GAY & SON,  
Head Prince Street, Charlottetown  
Phone 264.  
3129-5-17-tue-31.

**NOTICE TO FOX RANCHERS**  
Commencing May 16th, we will have a car of fox food at Horne's Siding on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays of each week.  
THE HARRIS ABATTOIR CO. LIMITED.

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