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The fresh, clean beauty of the Lovable Fragrance of Yardley Lavender has been so long cherished by dainty womanhood that it has become a very part of social life to-day.

Lavender Perfume 35¢ to \$12.00.
Complexion Cream \$1.00

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Farm For Sale By Auction

I will sell by Public Auction on the premises at Searletown in Prince County, on Monday, May 8th, at one p. m., my farm of 8 acres, with good buildings and two large barns. Farm has four wells with spring at back end. 85 acres of clear land, balance wood. Terms can be arranged.

At the same time I will sell by auction the farm stock, implements and machinery. Quantity of hay and oats.

Terms made known at sale. Watch for posters.

WALTER BARTLETT,
Searletown, P. E. I.

9247-5-4-31

AUCTION SALE

OF FARM AND IMPLEMENTS AT NORTH MILTON

I will sell for the Executors of the late Samuel Moreside at Public Auction on Wednesday, May 10th, 1933, his farm of 8 acres, with good house and out buildings, also at 2 o'clock I will sell his implements, harness and household furniture, and etc. Terms of Sale, Cash.

ALEX. McRAE,
Auctioneer.

9202-5-3-5-6-9-41.

The Great Axworthy

REG. No. 3371
ENROLLMENT NO. 1

This horse will make the season of 1933 at Lavendale Farm, East Royalty. He has passed inspection by the Government. Out of seven entries at Charlottetown Exhibition his colts won five firsts, one second and one third. Also won sire and three of his get 1931-1932. His breeding and colts can be seen at the farm. Call and look them over. Terms—\$10.00 when mare proves in foal.

FRANK McRAY,
Owner in Charge.

9199-3-3-wim-31.

Bottles Wanted

Pints and Quarts.
Phone 1107

9104-4-27-ft

Professional Cards

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J. A. BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN
Office: 189 Richmond Street

Prohibition Commission
Chas. H. Black, Chairman,
Charlottetown.
Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peter.
John Simpson, Hamilton.
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT

Eye Comfort

for eye workers is a matter of vital importance.

From early morn to late at night we "crowd" our eyes relentlessly, from one job to another.

How long will they stand it? Are you now enjoying that efficiency and comfort which ought to be yours?

Consult us if you are not: You have much to gain, and nothing to lose.

In any case the knowledge gained from an examination, makes it well worth while.

G. F. HUTCHESON
OPTOMETRIST

Car Ferry Goes To Saint John For Overhauling

(Special to the Guardian)

BORDEN, P. E. I., May 4.—The oil burning ice breaking car ferry "Charlottetown," the most powerful of her type in the world, left Borden this morning for Saint John, N. B., where she will undergo her annual spring overhaul and reconditioning in the dry dock there. During the absence of the "Charlottetown" which will be about a month, the car ferry "Prince Edward Island" will maintain connection between Prince Edward Island and the mainland across the Strait of Northumberland, the "Prince Edward Island" being on the service previous to the construction of the "Charlottetown."

The car ferry "Charlottetown" was launched from the yards of the Davie Shipbuilding Co. at Lunenburg, Que., in May 1931, and arrived at Borden, July 15th of the same year and went into service a few days later. Forming the connecting link of the Canadian National railways between the mainland and Prince Edward Island across the Strait of Northumberland from Cape Tormentine, N. B. to Borden, P. E. I. her engines develop between eight and nine thousand horsepower which drive her through the ice which forms across the Strait during the winter season. The "Charlottetown" is equipped with a special automobile deck accommodating from forty to fifty motor cars. The distance across the strait is about seven miles and the passage takes approximately forty five minutes.

IN MEMORIAM

ALEXANDER J. CORBETT

There passed away in Los Angeles, California, on Monday, April 17, 1933, Alexander J. Corbett, son of the late Charles Corbett of North Granville, Prince Edward Island. "Alex" as he was familiarly known lived in Edmonton, Alberta, for some years after leaving his old home on Prince Edward Island. In 1914 he entered the service of the Dominion Government in the Department of Justice, faithfully carrying out his duties until 1920 when he was transferred to Kingston, Ontario, where he remained until his health failed him and he sought the milder climate of Los Angeles, California, hoping that he might become improved, but his condition gradually grew worse and all that could be done for him was not sufficient to stay the ravages of his illness.

He is survived by his six sisters, Mrs. Frederick G. Stevens and Mrs. Annie of Boston, Mass., Mrs. M. A. Mackay of New Bedford, Mass., Miss Christine of Cleveland, Ohio, Catherine Gore and Miss Mary C. of Los Angeles, California; also two brothers, David of Maple Creek, Saskatchewan and Duncan of Los Angeles; Charles E. Corbett of Pasadena, California is also a nephew of the deceased.

Funeral services, conducted by Dr. Harold Griffiths and Dr. Kempton, were held in the "wee kirk 'o the heather," Forest Lawn Cemetery, Glendale, California. Two hymns, "Asleep in Jesus" and "Shadows" were beautifully sung by Miss Jean Kempton. The many and beautiful floral offerings was a mark of the esteem in which both he and the members of his family are held by their many friends in Los Angeles, California.

Queensland

WONDERFUL RAINS

Not within memory has Queensland benefited by widespread rains like those that fell during January and February. Practically the entire state got a drenching, and some wonderful falls were reported in areas which had been drought-stricken. The far western country, north-west and central-west, had falls ranging from two inches to fourteen inches, and in numerous instances the average for a whole year fell in one day. Rivers which had been dry for a long period ran bankers. The amount of benefit is incalculable, and a heavy load of worry has been lifted from the minds of sheep and cattle men. Reports at the time of writing were favorable for more rain, and this would consolidate the splendid work.

The deluge in the sugar districts of the North meant that the whole of State's agricultural areas are now in a satisfactory position. The producer is relieved of all anxiety for the immediate future of his crops and stock. If there were an improvement in values he would be in clover. The entire countryside for hundreds of miles inland is an entrancing panorama of green.

THE GOLD RUSHES

The development of new gold-fields in the State goes on systematically, and although the pick has not unearthed any outstanding values during the past month, satisfactory news has been reported from the principal fields. The share "boom" has ended. Those on the spot at places like Croooy, North Arm, and Mt. Coolon, are just as confident as ever they were that payable gold will be won at depth. Systematic prospecting goes on at other places, and there is no dearth of money to back men whose reputation inspires confidence.

ZEBU CATTLE

The possibility of stocking parts of Queensland that are now regarded as difficult for cattle raising was mentioned by the Minister for Agriculture and Stock (Mr. Bulcock). He said that some excellent beef had been produced from cross breeding Zebu stock, and he was following with interest the attempt to develop a Zebu cross that would be suitable for Australia. The result of the experiments of the Council for Scientific and Industrial Research would be far reaching, as it might bring about an increase in the beef resources of the country. The Minister mentioned that a few years ago a shipment obtained from a Brahmin cross had evoked favorable comment in London, the beef being excellent in color and texture and carrying a wealth of meat to the bone, especially in the quarters.

ELECTRICITY MAY TELL IF FRUIT IS RIFE

Farmers soon may be electrically testing pears to determine correct time for picking.

A contrivance that measures differences in electrical resistance of pears at different stages of ripeness has been developed by Oregon State College Extension specialists. The device is expected to replace a "mechanical thumb" now available to growers to test hardness of fruit as an index for picking time.

SWEET VANITY

By RICHARD GOYNE

"Leave this to me, my child," he requested, gently. "I will go down to the harbour. Tomorrow, just after dawn, I will come back. Now you must sleep. You will need your strength tomorrow."

Something in his quiet confidence and sympathy overwhelmed Cynthia. Impulsively, she lifted his hand to her lips and kissed it in reverence and gratitude. He laid a hand, then upon her bowed head and patted it gently.

"God works in a mysterious way, my child," he whispered. "The soul of Sacha has sped. I must go, too, and pray for her."

Wide-eyed, she watched him walking down the cliff-path to the harbour, a silent, dignified figure of a man who seemed ever in communion with his God, and therefore placidly aloof from the hysteria of human emotion.

But fear returned to Cynthia when she went to the rough bed the woman had made for her in the bungalow sitting-room, and tried in vain to sleep.

What a turmoil to-day had been! The burning of Peter's boats, the loss of her own yacht, which news had been brought her, the sinister demands of the hotel proprietor, the death of Sacha, and now she must lie here with the knowledge that tomorrow they might come for her, accusing her of the murder of this poor passionate creature who had sought to kill her in mad fury and revenge.

Yesterday this peril to herself would not have mattered very much for her future had been empty. Now, though overshadowed by death, life meant everything. Peter would need her. He was free, now. It was not sacrifice to think of that so near to tragedy.

But what if—if they came for her on the morrow? And life was snatched from her just when—

It only had been possible to reach that perilous place where Sacha lay! But it was not possible. The sea guarded it on one hand, the sheer cliff on the other. That evidence must lie there until the receding of the tide, when they would find it and Sacha.

She lay awake, tossing on her bed, all night long. At dawn she rose, weary as almost to drop, and went out into the cool air, and stood looking down towards the harbour, and waited for Father Denou and the news he would bring.

Cynthia was still too dazed to react to the full import of that had happened. It was hard to realize just what might lie before Peter and herself, now. She only knew that she wanted Father Denou. He had gone down to help her, to save her. How long would it be before he came?

It was only an hour after dawn when she saw him hurrying up the cliff path. A cry of relief escaped her lips. But only for a moment. Something in the way he was hurrying towards her brought anguish and apprehension into her eyes.

He came as one to warn, rather than the bringer of good tidings. She had never seen him so agitated. She almost fainted as she stumbled out to meet him. Her breath came quickly as she stared up into the haggard, anguished face. Father Denou held out a quick hand to her, speaking breathlessly, urgently.

"Hurry, my child. They are coming up from the harbour. They have found the scarf. All night I waited for the tide; but the fishermen were out all night. They were before me. They have found both the body and the scarf, they have read your name. Come, quickly, into the house."

She stifled a scream as she suffered him to lead her, half carrying her, towards the bungalow.

"Father—Father, what can I do? I didn't do it! You do believe me, father? What can I do? They—"

"Listen, child," he said, imperatively, as they came to the front of the bungalow and he halted, drawing her round so that she faced him, calming her shattered nerves a little by the quiet force of his personality. "All is not lost, yet. I know that you are innocent. God knows you could not have done such a thing and they jump to conclusions, these men. They come believing it was jealousy, between you and that poor woman, over—Peter."

"But there is one way to save you," he said, sternly. "Go in there, into the bungalow, I will meet them and answer their questions. There is no man or woman in Noumea," he added, with just a touch of pride "who would dare accuse me of lying. I have lied to no man yet. I think—I think I can help you."

Trembling, she sought in vain for an explanation of how he could do it.

"But Father, how can you help me, now? That was my scarf, my name is upon it, they—father, what will they do to me? Oh God, I want to live, now. It is cruel that life should do this when he needs me so, when—"

She had been gazing towards the harbour path as she spoke. She stopped short, now, as she saw a

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MORE than 12,000,000 people daily eat Kellogg's Corn Flakes. And they prefer these crunchy-crisp flakes simply because of the "flavor that can't be copied."

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"Constant improvement has been the Kellogg policy for more than 25 years. We offer you Kellogg's Corn Flakes with full confidence that they represent the highest quality and finest value."

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thick. Spread with:
2 tablespoons butter (softened).
1-3 cup brown sugar
½ teaspoon cinnamon
1-3 cup currants or raisins.
Shape into a roll; press edges together. Cut into ½ inch slices. Place in greased baking-pan, close together, with cut surface up and down. Bake in a hot oven 15 to 20 minutes.

Fine
The Scotsman had fallen into well, and while swimming around it, called to his wife. She came running to him and asked: "Shall I call the hired man from the farm that he may pull you out?"
"What time is it?" enquired he.
"Eleven-thirty," said his wife.
"Well, never mind," said he, "I swim around till dinner time."



AVOID DANGER... by using this cleanser on your bathtub!

Do you realize how important the cleanser that is used on your bathtub is to you? Coarse, harsh materials make scratches and scars that catch and hold dirt and germs... a condition which sometimes leads to infection and disease.

Bon Ami doesn't scratch. It quickly and easily removes all dirt and impurities... leaves your bath unscratched... thoroughly clean... and sanitary. It is the safest, finest cleanser you can get!

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Fruit Rolls
To tea biscuit recipe, add 2 tablespoons sugar, Roll dough 1-3 inch