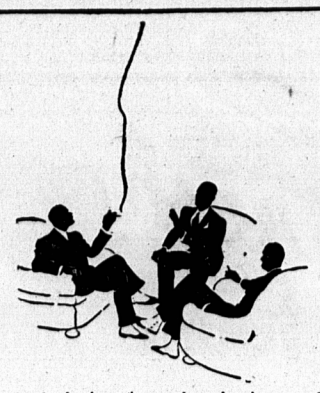

"Here's the best 'he-man' smoke there is—"
"Right! A cigarette without any fancy frills—a Sweet Cap!"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."—Lancet

TENDERS

will be received for the erection of a new Church at Kensington, P.E.I. up to noon March 31st, 1937.

Plans can be seen at Parochial House, Indian River, at Jas. L. Saunder's, Kensington or office of Jas. E. Harris, Architect, Charlottetown.

Tenders to be addressed to
REV. R. F. MacDONALD, P. P.
Indian River.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L-613-3-18-20-22-24-27-29.

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

FOR SALE

At Winsloe North, fifty acre farm in good state of cultivation, forty acres clear, balance wood and lumber with buildings, good spring in centre. Also pump at house. Apply to

HEBER HORNE,
York Point,
P. E. I.

L-824-3-24-31.

Professional Cards

EGAN & CO.
Chartered Accountants
140 Richmond Street
Phone 47. P. O. Box 12.

McLeod & Bentley
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
J. A. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN

Alex. W. Matheson
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC
Money to Loan Collections
Office: 90 Great George Street.

M. ALBAN FARMER
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC
MONEY TO LOAN
Bank of Canada Bldg.
Charlottetown

FARM FOR SALE

Containing 250 acres at Elliotvale. Apply to

J. P. BROTHERS
Elliotvale

or to

McLEOD & BENTLEY
Charlottetown

FARM FOR SALE

AT ALBANY

McGregor Farm 100 acres, practically all clear in extra state cultivation.

Good house, new barn. Mile or so from Albany Station and paved highway. Near school and churches.

W. E. MONAGHAN,
Albany, P. E. I.

L-437-3-12-17-19-24-26.

FARM FOR SALE

Farm of the late Percy L. Coffin, Savage Harbour will be sold by private sale. If not sold will be sold at auction at later date.

Apply to
J. W. MACEWEN,
Bristol.
MRS. P. L. COFFIN,
Savage Harbour
Executors.

L-576-WFM-tf.

NOTICE

To Truck Owners

A meeting of all truck owners in this province will be held in the Board Room of the City Building, on Thursday the 25th, inst. at 1.30 p. m. to arrange a schedule of registration fees to present to the government. Don't fail to attend this meeting in order to safe guard your own interest.

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 OWNERS—ATTENTION

All Registered horses grading A, B, C, and D and all Grades or Cross-Breds grading A, B and C must be enrolled in the records of the Provincial Department of Agriculture under the provisions of the Stallion Enrolment Act of 1936. All other stallions inspected in 1936 and graded lower than the above grades are ineligible to stand for service or to receive enrolment certificates. Stallions imported into the province, also young horses not yet inspected will be entitled to a Provisional Certificate of Enrolment subject to inspection in 1937.

All stallion owners having horses eligible for service are asked to promptly apply for their grading and enrolment certificates. A fee of two dollars ($2.00) must accompany each application.

Lists of stallions inspected in 1936 giving official grading will be supplied owners on written request.

For further information apply to

THE PROVINCIAL DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

L-833-3-24-26-29-31

We'll Meet Again

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

INSTALMENT 3

The next night it rained again.

"I believe you're actually intrigued with the idea of going out with this man," said Diana, watching Gay dress. "Oh, my dear, it hurts so to see you being cheated like this! You should be putting on the loveliest dress in the world and going out with the people you were raised with. I don't know how I'm going to bear it, Gay. I think and think of everything we've lost. I'm going to get a job."

"What could you do, Mother?"

Diana smiled and shrugged. "Perhaps I could learn to cook.'

Gay wore a dark blue suit, a small blue hat, and the twin fox furs her father had given her for Christmas.

"I'm afraid you look too elegant, darling," said Diana. "Next year we'll have to make over our clothes.

At nine Chris Mallory knocked. Gay admitted him and introduced him to her mother. Macduff, not to be ignored, put himself deliberately in Chris's way to receive one of his rough caresses.

On the stairs Gay asked, "Where are you taking me?"

"To a party of some friends of mine."

"Don't you think I'll be a little out of place?"

"Undoubedly," said Chris Mallory, flashing a smile, "but if they can stand it, I can."

"You like to be insulting, don't you?" she asked, running from the steps to a cab." It gives you a great satisfaction to show me off. I hope you enjoy the experience because you'll never get the opportunity again. Tonight is a compromise.'

"Tonight," he said, sitting apart from her and crossing his long legs, "you're going to meet the swellest crowd you ever met. They've got their finger on the pulse of life."

"Gay's voice was cool. "I paid a big price for your silence, Mr. Mallory."

She wondered why they were quarreling. Chris knew he had drawn her into a quarrel because all day he had been telling himself he would not be a fool over her. He'd take her off her high horse, he thought; pierce her stubborn pride; Chris Mallory had never been a fool over any girl.

When the cab stopped before a brownstone house, she said, summoning her courage, "I'll try to make the best of it and not disgrace you with my bad manners. And since the evening has been forced on me, let's not quarrel any more.'

"That, said Chris, suits me fine.

And for a moment they smiled at each other.

The studio room where he took her was filled with people obviously enjoying themselves. One young man plucked earnestly at a guitar, another was playing the piano. Two couples were dancing. A young man in the uniform of an aviator was giving his strength to a pewter cocktail shaker. A little group in the corner were discussing Gertrude Stein. There was a mountain of sandwiches ready to topple over any minute.

Gay was agast at the informality. Why—the girls wore sweaters and skirts! At no time in her life, except for sports, had she worn a sweater and skirt.

"I want you to meet Penlope Anders, your hostess, called Penny," said Chris of a small girl in a black skirt and red sweater.

"Hello!" said Penny cheerfully. She had short black hair with a fringe of bangs, wide black eyes, and a child's red mouth. "Hello! Chris. Would you like to powder your nose, Miss Van Avery? See you later, Chris. Help yourself to sandwiches. You're always hungry.

In the small bedroom Gay took off her furs and patted her curls in place. This was another world, she thought, conscious that Penny was regarding her gravely. She had stepped into another world and while she was keeping a promise to Chris Mallory tonight and mingling with these odd friendly people, somewhere in some lovely cool place Lucia and Alan,, united again, were probably together. Stop thinking of them! Stop thinking of Alan!

Penny had a lovely voice. She said, "I hope you won't be too bored. We all know one another so well. This is really Mac's party. He's the aviator. Mac Bolton.'

Penny loved Mac, Gay guessed.

She asked, "What do you do, Miss Anders? Work. I mean."

"Call me Penny. I draw fashions for Marchand's. Let's join the others.'

It was a delightful evening. The people were real. They did things. Penny was an artist, Mac was an aviator, Paul Black wrote novels, and Chris was a reporter. There was a dancer in musical comedy and a boy who did radio dramatics. They didn't, thought Gay, talk about somebody's latest divorce, or the new color of Sandra's hair, or the chorus girl that Fred Benton was seeing secretly. They had no small talk. They talked of what they were going to do with their lives!

More than once she met Chris's amused dark eyes in a look of understanding. It was a look that said, "I'm defeated. I admit it. Your friends are charming. They put my kind of friends to shame."

When the party broke up, Penny said, "Come to see me, Gay. Drop in any time for tea or a cocktail. I work at the store mornings. In the afternoon I free lance."

"I'd like to, said Gay. Would she make a friend of this gentle, talented girl?

In the hall near the door of her apartment, she lifted her face to Chris.

"Why don't you, he suggested, "go to Marchand's and look for a job? Don't pretend you don't need one. Don't look shocked. They'd probably give you a job as a model.'

"A clothes model? Oh, I couldn't!'

"It's the only thing you're fitted for.

He stood quite close to her. Why had this girl come into his life to complicate it and to show him there would never be anyone else for him except her?

He took her shoulders and drew her close to him. His mouth was stern. "You said I'd better make the most of tonight with you because there wouldn't be another. So—I'm taking something else I won't get again.

Gay felt lifted in his arms. She felt his arms go around her, felt his warm kiss on her lips. Then he was gone and for the second time she heard the vicious slamming of the door after him.

Trembling, with angry tears suffusing her eyes, she thought, "Don't fall in love with me, Chris. Don't! Because I can never love anyone except Alan!'

Wearing the same blue suit with the fox furs over her shoulders, Gay walked by Marchand's three times the next morning before she had the courage to go in. An ugly memory flashed across her mind. Last summer Patti had bought a dress there, supposedly the only dress of its kind in New York, and that night at a supper club had seen the same dress duplicated in a cheaper material. Gay remembered how shocked she had been when Patti, in a rage, had flung the gown in Marchand's face.

When she went into the shop, a saleswoman, recognizing her, said with professional pleasantness, "Good morning, Miss Van Avery. Is there something I can show you?

"No. I'd like to see Miss Anders.

No face had ever looked so good as Penny's bright face when she came out, wearing a pongee smock. She drew Gay aside.

"Chris called me this morning and I paved the way for you a bit," said Penny, putting her arm through Gay's and walking in the direction of the modernistic office of the famous Marchand. "Nothing to be afraid of," Penny soothed. "I'll never forget the day I landed in New York fresh from a Chicago art school with only twenty-five dollars between me and starvation. But I'm glad I took the chance. I'd have never met Mac if I hadn't.

Marchand, bald, dapper, with shrewd dark eyes, looked over his desk. Since the day when the supercilious Patti had flung a gown in his face, Merchand had carried a chip on his narrow houlders.

Gay's throat ached. I can't do it, she thought. I can't humble myself before this horrible, smirking little man!

"So you are looking for a position," said Marchand.

"I think I could be a model," Gay said tightly. "I've done that sort of thing at charity functions.

"But this not a charity function. This is business, and you've got to be good.'

Penny's face was solemn. Why did he torture her so? Couldn't he see that she was suffering from humiliation?

"Walk away," he said, "and let me look at you. And when she had stiffly walked a little distence, he said, 'Relax, Miss Van Avery. He gave a dry laugh. Too bad that such true aristocracy has to be commercialized.

(To be Continued)

LEAPS OUT OF BED EACH DAY

Learns how to get primitive health. Now bounds with energy. No more sluggish, tired mornings.

Banish penalties of modern living. Get rid of tired, sluggish, bad-taste, headachy mornings. Wake up peppy and full of energy. It's easy, you'll think it miraculous! Follow the example of thousands who have regained *full* health and energy with Fruit-a-tives. The prescription of a famous Canadian doctor, Fruit-a-tives contain extracts of fruits and herbs and act to bring normal, healthy liver action, stimulating the flow of bile, helping four other vital organs . . . cleanse the elimination tract of wastes and poisons . . . tend to purify the blood of poisons and acids. Fruit-a-tives' unique tonic effects bring new energy, new health. So try Fruit-a-tives today. For sale everywhere. Cost is low, 25c, 50c. For your own protection refuse substitutes. Insist on "Fruit-a-tives".

SHE WAS AFRAID TO SHAKE HANDS

Rheumatism In Joints Caused Her Intense Pain

Read this letter from a woman describing the manner in which she was affected by rheumatism.

"For several years," she writes "I suffered with rheumatism of the joints, especially in my hands, and this caused me intense pain. I was even afraid to shake hands with anyone, for it made me suffer terribly. I began taking Kruschen Salts regularly, and after a little while my pains disappeared completely. I am naturally delighted with Kruschen."—(Miss) K.

The pains and stiffness of rheumatism are frequently caused by deposits of uric acid in the muscles and joints. The numerous salts in Kruschen assist in stimulating your liver and kidneys to healthy regular action, and so help them to get rid of this excess uric acid.

KELVIN GROVE W. I.

The monthly meeting of the Kelvin Grove Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Erskine MacMurdo, on Tuesday, March 2nd, with the President in the chair.

Meeting opened by singing "The Old Spinning Wheel" and repeating the Creed together.

Roll call was answered by naming a Canadian Industry. Twenty-four (24) members and one visitor present. Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. The Secretary gave a report of the Pantry Sale held.

The School and Sick Committees reported and new ones were appointed. Two boxes of fruit were given to the Sick.

School Committees — Miss Margaret MacMurdo and Miss Mae Walker.

Sick Committee, Mrs. William Stavert and Mrs. Bertha Walker.

Correspondence was read by Secretary. A card of Sympathy was acknowledge with thanks, from Mrs. John A. Hogg. Institute news was distributed.

Two quilts were made by the members to be given to the Protestant Orphanage.

It was decided to send for a year's Subscription to the Country Women's Magazine.

Next (April meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Edward MacMurdo.

Lunch Committee—Miss Elva Stavert, Mrs. Hubert MacNeill, Mrs. W. A. MacMurdo, Mrs. Percy MacMurdo. Mrs. Robert Crozier and Mrs. Lorne Crozier were appointed to prepare the programme.

The following Programme was then given; An interesting paper on Island Industries by Miss Addie MacMurdo. Instrumental music by Mrs. Edward MacMurdo and Arnold Walker. Musical reading by Mrs. Bertha Walker. Paper on Dying with Vegetable Dyes, by Mrs. Percy MacMurdo.

An interesting address on Legislation was given by Mr. John Cotton.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the gentlemen who helped with the programme. The questionnaires on Canadian Industries and Legislation were filled in. Contest, "Useful things in the Kitchen" by Mrs. Percy MacMurdo. Prize won by Miss Georgie Yeo and Miss Elva Stavert.

Meeting closed by singing O'Canada. —B.

Sashes Again

Color, color everywhere, is one of fashion's dictates, in bright sashes on dark gowns; tone-on-tone is interesting with contrasting layers of chiffon or net one over the other, and print appliques are a favored theme. Hemlines are swinging buoyantly, too, outlined with pleats and fluting, tucks stiffening, and in the straighter gowns, they are slashed in front or at the sides, intriguingly.

All-Out-of-Sorts! Nervous, Irritable, Peevish!

MILBURN'S HEALTH AND NERVE PILLS

This may be due to lack of proper rest, the worry over business, the too free use of tea, coffee or tobacco, the keeping of late hours, the never ending drudgery of housework, but whatever the cause you have been putting too heavy strain on the nervous system.

If you are tired, listless, irritable, distressed, you will find in Milburn's H. & N. Pills a remedy to make the weak nerves strong, the shaky nerves firm, a medicine that will help put you on your feet again.

BEAUTIFUL WALLS with ALABASTINE

The foundation of your decorations is a beautiful background for your furniture—one that blends and adds to the appearance, but is not conspicious in itself.

ALABASTINE

is ideal for this purpose.
EASY TO WASH OFF WHEN REDECORATING

SPECIAL PRICES

Colors and white	60c—5 lbs. pkg.
	35c—2 1-2 lb. pkg.
White only, bulk	12c per lb.

We also carry in wall finishes MURESCO, SPEED-WALL ENAMEL, and DUROLAVE, a new washable water paint.

Ask for color cards

The ROGERS HARDWARE Company Limited

Phone 105 Quick Delivery

Attention Egg and Poultry Shippers

On and after April 1st, 1937, we will be located in the building formerly occupied by Auld Bros. Cold Storage.

The new address is
58 FITZROY STREET

To our patrons shipping by rail no change in address is necessary.

Swift Canadian Co. Limited

"A good Cash market every business day"

Phone 1027 Charlottetown P.E.I.

Removal Notice

H. K. S. Hemming

and

The P.E.I. Credit and Collection Bureau Ltd.

Have Moved Their Offices from

The Bank of Nova Scotia Building

to

88 Great George Street

Second door south of the Bank of Canada

OUT OUR WAY By WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE with Major Hoople