

"I was just a girl at the time" . . .

this charming lady told us. "My father wasn't very prosperous. Mother watched every item of expense. Appearances had to be maintained. No extravagance, however small, was allowed to pass.

I well remember Mother checking up on the comparative value of laundry soap. She liked Surprise. But such was her rigid code that she didn't intend to cater to her whim if Surprise were less economical than other soaps.

But trial after trial showed that a cake of it washed more tubfuls than most soap. And Mother was satisfied that the things were cleaner. She always used it after that. I still use it to this day. I find it most economical and by all odds the most satisfactory soap I have ever bought."



"Quality first" was the policy adopted when the first bar of Surprise Soap was made in St. Stephen, N.B., forty-six years ago. This policy has never been altered and the quality has improved with advancing knowledge keeping pace with modern requirements.

SURPRISE SOAP

The St. Croix Soap Manufacturing Co., St. Stephen, N.B.

The House of Dreams-Come-True

By Margaret Fedler

(Continued) She was somewhat sallow—the consequence, it transpired, of long residence in India—with sullen slate-coloured eyes, appearing almost purple in shadow, and a straight, thin-lipped mouth. Jean decided that she was not in the least pretty, though attractive in an odd, feline way, and that she must be about thirty-two. As a matter of fact, Judith Craig was forty, but no one would have guessed it—and she would certainly not have confided it.

Presently Nick, who had been personally supervising the feeding of his beloved dogs, joined the party, greeting Mrs. Craig with the easy informality of an old friend, and shortly afterwards brought in the tea things.

"And where is Burke?" enquired Blaise of Mrs. Craig, as he handed her tea. "Didn't he come back with you?" "Geoffrey? Oh, no. He's not coming down till the end of April. You know he detests Willow Ferry in the winter—'bestly wet swamp,' he calls it! He's dividing his time between London and Leicestershire—London, while that long frost stopped all hunting."

Mrs. Craig was evidently on a footing of long-established intimacy with the Staple household, and Jean, listening quietly to the interchange of news and of little personal happenings, regarded her with rather critical interest. She was not altogether sure that she liked her, but she was quite sure that, wherever her lot might be cast, Judith Craig would never occupy the position of a nonentity. She had considerable charm of manner, and there was a quite unexpected fascination about her smile—unexpected, because, when in repose, her thin lips lay folded together in a straight and somewhat forbidding line, whereas the moment they relaxed into a smile they assumed the most delightful curves, and two little lines, which should have been dimples, but were not, cleft each cheek on either side of the mouth.

All at once Mrs. Craig turned to Jean as though she had made up her mind about something over which she had been hesitating. "Have I seen you anywhere before?" she asked, her charming smile softening the abruptness of the question. "Your face is so extraordinarily familiar."

Jean shook her head. "I don't think so," she answered. "I'm sure I should remember you if I had met anywhere. Besides, I've lived abroad all my life this is only my first visit to England."

"I think I can explain," said Lady Anne. There was a deliberateness about her manner that suggested she was about to make a statement which she was aware would be of some special interest to at least one of the party. "Jean is Glyn Peterson's daughter; so of course you see a likeness, Judith."

Jean, glancing enquiringly across at Mrs. Craig, was startled at the sudden change in her face produced by Lady Anne's simple announcement. The sallow skin seemed to pale—almost to whiten, like a cut flower that needs water—and the lips that had been parted in a smile stiffened slowly into their accustomed straight line.

"Of course"—Mrs. Craig's voice sounded flat and she swallowed once or twice before she spoke—"that must be it. I—knew your father, Miss Peterson."

To Jean, always sensitive to the emotional quality of the atmosphere, it seemed as though some current of hostility, of malevolence, leap at her through the innocent-sounding speech. "I knew your father." It was quite ridiculous, of course, but the words sounded almost like a threat.

She had no answer ready, and a brief silence followed. Then Lady Anne bridged the awkward moment with some commonplace, adroitly steering the conversation into smoother waters, and a few minutes later Mrs. Craig rose to go. "I'll see you across the park, Judith," volunteered Nick, and he and his mother accompanied her out of the room.

For Breakfast SERVE KING COLE COFFEE And start the day right

gear amongst the family assortment of hats and caps. "Jean is a dear girl, Judith," she said earnestly. "I want you to be friends with her. Don't"—pleadingly—"visit the sins of the fathers on the children."

"Why, no, I shouldn't," replied Mrs. Craig, with apparent frankness. "It was only that, for the moment it was rather a shock to learn that she was—that woman's—child."

But notwithstanding Mrs. Craig's assurances, a troubled look lingered in Lady Anne's grey eyes long after her guests' departure.

CHAPTER XII A SENSE OF DUTY

Jean was immensely puzzled at the abrupt change which had occurred in Mrs. Craig's manner immediately upon hearing that she was the daughter of Glyn Peterson, and, as soon as the visitor had taken her departure, she sought an explanation.

"What on earth made Mrs. Craig freeze up the instant my father's name was mentioned? D'd she hate him for any reason?"

Tormarin looked across at her. "No," he answered quietly. "She didn't hate him. She loved him."

Jean stared at him in frank astonishment. She had never dreamed that there had been any other woman than Jacqueline in Glyn's life.

"Mrs. Craig—and my father?" she exclaimed incredulously. "She wasn't Mrs. Craig in those days. She was Judith Burke."

"Well, but—" persisted Jean, determined to get to the bottom of the mystery. "I still don't see why."

"Why what?"—unwillingly. "Why she looked as if she loathed the very sight of me. That's not"—driily—"quite the effect you would expect love to produce!"

Montague

Mr. Phillip Cobb representing Carvell Bros., Charlottetown, paid a short visit to Montague last week.

Mr. John Ives is spending the Easter season with his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ives at Montague. John is student of Pictou Academy, N. S.

Friends will be glad to know that Mr. N. J. MacPherson who recently underwent an operation at the Prince Edward Island Hospital, is doing nicely.

Mr. J. C. Matthews, who underwent an operation for tonsillitis on Wednesday, is doing as well as can be expected. Mr. Matthews is principal of the Montague Memorial School.

The following Prince of Wales's college students are spending the Easter holidays with their parents at Montague: Norbert Grant, Kenneth Beer, Eric Coffin, Vernon MacLean, Pearl Mellish, Jean MacDonald, Brenda Coster.

Mrs. L. M. MacKinnon, accompanied by Miss Margaret Kelly, left for Charlottetown Tuesday morning to meet her daughter, Olga, who is a student at Mount Allison Ladies College, and is spending the Easter holidays with her parents at Montague.

Mrs. Matilda Parker entertained at Bridge on Tuesday at her home in Lower Montague. Three tables were in play. Prizes were awarded Mr. Raymond Poole and Mr. Austin Ross. After cards a delicious lunch was served by the Hostess assisted by Mrs. Ruth Reynolds, Mrs. R. Poole and Mrs. G. W. Poole. After supper music and dancing was enjoyed.

The Young People's Society of the Montague United Church held their weekly meeting on Monday. The evening took the form of a social affair and was spent in games, contests and sing-song. The weighing contest caused much amusement. Among those having to dig deep into their pockets for coin was Mr. W. A. McLagan, who is now a reformed man and has gone on an orange juice diet in order to be in neat trim for the next weighing party. The Young People are trying to persuade some of the other contestants to eat lots of steak, potatoes, white bread and all other fattening foods before the next contest.

Among the visitors to Montague last week was Mr. Daniel Walter MacDonald. Mr. MacDonald is a veteran, having enlisted with the 5th Canadian Engineers in 1916. After the war he was employed in J. H. MacGregor's meat market at Montague for a number of years. In 1922 he went to Saskatchewan and since then has travelled a good deal and had many interesting experiences. Following are some of the places Mr. MacDonald has worked:—Foley Bros., Weyburn, Sask., Winston Bros., St. Paul, Minn., while in their employ his work took him to different parts of South America. Grant Smith & Co., Seattle Wash., Bennett & White Calgary and Campbell Construction Co. Calgary where he is still employed. This is one of the largest construction companies in America. Mr. MacDonald was also employed with the Foundation Company of Canada during the building of the 75,000 H. P. Electrical Power Plant at Calgary, costing 7,000,000 dollars. Mr. MacDonald was born at New Perth, P. E. I. and

She bent her head. "Quite"—firmly—"whatever it is I'd rather know it."

"On your own head be it, then." He seemed trying to infuse a lighter element into the conversation, as though hoping to minimize the effect of what he had to tell her. "It was just this—that you father and Judith Burke were engaged to be married at the time he met your mother, and that—well, to make a long story short, he ran away with Miss Mavroy on the day fixed for his wedding with Judith."

A dead silence followed the disclosure. Then Jean uttered a low cry of dismay. "My father did that? Are you sure?"

"Quite sure." (To Be Continued)

is the son of the late Mr. J. A. MacDonald. His many Montague friends rejoice in his good success.

Montague farmers are hoping times will be better and brighter after Easter.

The Montague High School boys have returned after playing a friendly game of hockey with the West Kent school boys in Charlottetown. Although our boys lost the game they are not discouraged and look forward to some good games next season.

The Montague curlers received a great ovation on their return Tuesday evening from Charlottetown where they participated in the Bospital played in the Forum on Monday for the championship of Prince Edward Island. The curlers had a very strenuous day on Monday, starting to play at 1 p. m., and ending up at 5 a. m. One of the curlers was heard to remark that they had not seen bed clothes since they left home.

Montague successfully defended the Gaboury cup against two teams from Charlottetown and two from Summerside club. This is the third year this cup has been held by the Montague curling club. This time the club also won the MacArthur cup from Charlottetown.

C. K. Wightman's team played off in the finals of the winners section against Judge Duffy's team, Charlottetown and won the four gallons Marvelube motor oil donated by the Imperial Oil Ltd.

Those representing the Montague club were: J. W. Murdoch, 1st stone, F. G. McIntyre, 2nd stone, Dr. P. P. McIntyre, 3rd stone, mate; C. K. Wightman, 4th stone, skip.

M. Mellish, 1st stone, D. Matheson, 2nd stone, J. O. Frozer, 3rd stone, mate—sub from Charlottetown—Dr. L. A. Johnson, 4th stone, skip.

The regard Montague has for the club was evidenced by the crowd at the station to welcome them. The band was there with every instrument available. Congratulations were offered by the Mayor, Mr. L. B. Mellish and responded to by Dr. L. A. Johnson.

Mr. F. G. MacIntyre, the biggest man on the teams was picked up bodily as he stepped off the train and bounced, after which three cheers and a tiger were given by the welcomers.

Mr. Emery Poole purchased some very fine beef for the Easter season from some experienced beef rearers in this district and the quality of the meat speaks well for the industry of the farmers.—H.

Souris

Mr. J. J. McPhee, Bayfield, was a recent visitor to our town.

Mr. Adrian MacInnis, spent the week end at his home in Souris.

Mrs. Irene Dunlop has returned to Moncton, after a brief visit with relatives in Souris.

Miss Louise Cox, Souris, is at present visiting in Charlottetown, the guest of relatives.

Miss Dorothy Moynagh, has resumed her duties as teacher at Lakeville, after a very pleasant holiday spent at her home in Souris.

Miss Hilda O'Donnell, Tracadie, spent a few days visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Donnell, Souris River.

Charlottetown visitors to Souris over Sunday included Mr. George McCormick, who was the guest of his father, Mr. James McCormick.

Miss Jean and Helen MacLean have returned to Mt. Allison Ladies College, after enjoying the Easter holidays at their respective homes in Souris.

Mr. Fred Mullaly's many Souris friends are pleased to learn that he is improving nicely, after his operation for appendicitis at the City Hospital, Charlottetown last week.

End Pain, Swelling & Bleeding of PILES (HEMORRHOIDS) With Zam-Buk Herbal Ointment.

The players are to be congratulated upon the way in which they gave their parts, which held the audience throughout all the acts. The play centered around a widower who was not entitled to remarry until three years after the death of his wife, which part was most capably taken by Mr. Edmund LaVie in Dick Cunnard.

Mr. P. A. McLellan, in "Prof. John Disdon" was the leading male role, a part which he most capably filled. Elinor, which Miss Alice LaVie, and Beatrice, which Miss Ronalda MacDonald, played as daughters of Prof. showed the exceeding fine talent which both these young ladies have. William Merton, was taken by Mr. James St. John; Emma Blanchard (his sister-in-law) was played by Miss Ethel Hughes, who has added fame to her already famous reputation on the Souris stage. Harold Merton, by Mr. Edward MacDonald, was exceedingly at home in this part. Harold Chalmers and Jack Denton were taken by Messrs. Harold LaVie and Russell St. John. Fanchon LaDonde, the widow, by Mrs. Peter McLellan. Aunt Lisa by Miss Gertrude MacDonald added greatly to her laurels. During the intermissions the Souris Orchestra rendered a number of popular airs, also songs were given by a number of small girls and boys. Mr. Walter Cheverie in his usual capable manner, rendered a solo, which was heartily encouraged. The play was brought to a close by the singing of God Save the King, after which the Hall was cleared for a few minutes to get it ready for the dance, which was continued into the wee small hours.

Mr. Milton Carter, Charlottetown, spent Tuesday in Souris.—G.

Mr. William Curley, Summerside, spent Thursday in the city.

Many of the farmers from Emerald are busily engaged in hauling potatoes.

Messrs. Cecil and Walter Smith, Emerald, were new visitors to Newton.

Misses Pauline Murphy and Ethel Delghan, Emerald, spent the Easter holidays in Charlottetown, visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. Reginald Smith, teacher in Iona school sent the Easter holidays with his mother, Mrs. Regina Smith, Emerald.

Miss Lillian Murphy returned to her home in Freetown after spending a few weeks in Kinkora visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. Lionel Ford, student in Mt. Allison University, Sackville, returned after spending the holidays in Emerald, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ford.

Mr. Frank Dunn, Elmsdale, is visiting friends and relatives in Freetown, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Delgan.

Miss Maud Connick, Norboro, has returned after spending the past week very pleasantly with friends in Summerside.

Miss Patricia Callaghan, Palmer Road, is visiting in Norboro the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Lawless and Mr. Lawless.

Mr. Harold Hughes, student at P. W. C. spent Easter at his home in Norboro, the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hughes.

Miss Dorothy Mayne, P. W. C. student has returned after spending the holidays the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. H. Mayne, Summerside.

Miss Aletha Smith, Bedeque, is spending a few days very pleasantly in Norboro, the welcome guest of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Croken.

Misses Kathleen Ready and Nora MacIver, teachers in Emerald school, attended the Teachers Convention in Charlottetown last week.

Misses Alta, Ellen and Grace Campbell, Graham's Road, were recent visitors to Freetown, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Buchanan.—E.

RANGE OF SUGAR MAPLE IN CANADA

According to the Forest Service, Department of the Interior, the natural range of the sugar maple in Canada extends from the Maritime Provinces to the lake of the Woods in Ontario. In the forest it may reach a height of over 100 feet, but ordinarily does not average more than 75 to 80 feet in height and 2 to 3 feet in diameter. It occurs either in pure stands or is found associated with other hardwoods. It is very tolerant of shade, and this ability enables it to reproduce and survive in competition with other species.

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The comedy drama "Fixing It for Father" in three acts was presented on Monday night, the 28th instant, in the B. I. S. Hall, Souris. A large and appreciative audience was present and the hall was well filled.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup A Severe Cold A Hacking Cough Mrs. M. K. MacNid, Iona, N.S., writes:—"I took a severe cold and developed a hacking cough. I kept on neglecting it thinking it would leave me like some previous colds I had, but it got worse. I tried every cough medicine I could think of. A friend dropped in to see me and advised me to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I purchased a bottle and before I had finished half of it I was completely relieved." Price 25c. a bottle; large family size 50c. at all drug and general stores; put up only by The T. Milligan Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

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FERTILIZERS

Our farmers in general are not yet placing their orders for their fertilizer requirements. Conditions do not permit their doing so.

We have in stock and to arrive the latter part of April a full supply of chemicals and mixed fertilizers. We believe we are stocking enough to meet the full seasons demands.

We will supply your requirements now or later in the season if you prefer. Or we will take your orders now for shipment when you wish.

At the request of a large number of our best farmers we are this year shipping our superphosphates and mixed fertilizers in bags of 100 pounds cash. This makes lighter handling and simpler calculating.

All our goods are freshly ground at the time of shipment from the factory excepting sulphate of ammonia and nitrate of soda. This guarantees the goods delivered you in first class condition and packed in bags 100% sound.

Our prices are and will be in line with our competitors. And we guarantee you that our present prices will not be advanced while our supply now in stock and to arrive the latter part of April remains unsold. As already stated we believe these supplies will be enough for our seasons requirements.

We will be pleased to serve you.

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