

THEY'RE THE TALK OF THE TOWN
The New CONGOLEUM Patterns!

ANN: "What's the attraction down there?"
 ANN: "It's that Congoleum dealer's window—he has a display of the newest Congoleum patterns, and believe me, they're the talk of the town!"
 ANN: "My apartment looks positively shabby this spring... wonder if I could spare enough from the budget to get one..."
 ANN: "My dear! You could probably manage two or three at Congoleum's low prices. I have them in every room, you know!"
 ANN: "Your floors always look lovely!"
 ANN: "Well, they're absolutely no trouble to keep clean. Regular mopping and occasional waxing are all that's necessary, and they wear for ages and ages. They don't have to be tacked down and they won't curl at the edges. But you do want to be sure to get genuine Congoleum—there's a Gold Seal of Satisfaction on every rug. And by the way, there are scatter rugs and by-the-ways that are just as lovely as the big rugs. Do run down and see all the grand new colorings and smart, modern patterns!"

HYANNIS—No. 424
 NOMAD—No. 652
 CARNIVAL—No. 419

The Gold Seal on all genuine Gold Seal Congoleum is your guarantee of satisfaction and long wear. Ask your dealer for the new Congoleum booklet on housefurnishings (it's free) or write to:

CONGOLEUM CANADA LIMITED
 3700 St. Patrick Street - Montreal



CONGOLEUM Gold Seal RUGS

See Our Fine Selection of the Latest Designs
R. T. HOLMAN LTD.

SUMMERSIDE CHARLOTTETOWN

CONGOLEUM RUGS

THE SIMPSON EASTERN F. A. Stewart Jones
 ROBERT SIMPSON LIMITED Representative Phone 602.

Call and Inspect Our Display of

CONGOLEUM RUGS
 BRACE, McKAY & CO., LTD.
 SUMMERSIDE

For CONGOLEUM RUGS at LOWEST PRICES

See **PROWSE BROS., LTD.**

We Carry a Complete Line of

CONGOLEUM RUGS
MOORE & McLEOD LTD.

Our Stock of Congoleum Rugs is Complete

JOHN MacLEAN & SON
 Montague



16-year-old Lois Andrews, former showgirl, and George Jessel, 42-year-old radio, stage and screen star, were married in Detroit, with James H. R. Cromwell, United States Minister to Canada, giving the bride in marriage. The couple had planned to be married last Monday, but a five day waiting period under Michigan law was necessary. In the photo, Jessel, left, James H. R. Cromwell, center, and the new Mrs. Jessel are shown following the marriage ceremony in Detroit hotel.

Commodore Norah

By ANGUS MacVICAR

PRICE OF LIFE-SAVING

Jock grinned with admiration for his employer and gave into the intervening space he roared: "Well, give a tow, Donald. Sure thing. But it's a bit risky, sure. Oor price for towage services is a hundred pound. It'll pay for the fire in the Silver Spray."

On the deck of the Mary Rose Norah stiffened. Her face flushed. "The—the brutes!" she cried. "We can't give into them."

Old Donald scratched his forehead. He glanced behind him at the lowering face of the Black Rock. "We'll be a terrific miss," he said scoldingly. "If we didn't accept their offer we'll be drowned in ten minutes."

"But they wouldn't let us drown," began Norah. "They wouldn't. Menteth raised his head. "Norah," he said hoarsely. "What's a hundred pounds compared with our lives?"

She stared at him, not trusting herself to reply.

"How I hate that McGregor creature!" she burst out.

The crew of the Silver Spray were gathered on her deck, looking across at the disabled Mary Rose. Norah pictured them laughing and joking about her discomfiture.

As the Jock shouted through the megaphone.

"Ha' ye no' staired singing yet?" he inquired. "They are singing a hymn in a shipwreck."

Old Donald and his crew, though amused by Jock's pleasantry, were getting somewhat uneasy.

"Ye'd better say the word, miss," advised the skipper. "We've no' got much time."

She stamped a rubber boot on the deck.

"All right," she agreed. "But I'll make David McGregor pay for this. I'll—"

Donald's bellow drowned her spirited threats.

"Come on, McGregor," he shouted. "It's a bargain. A hundred pound take tow us into Invercon."

Half an hour later, much to the gratification of the gossips in the village, the Silver Spray deposited the Mary Rose on the north side of the pier, east of the tow-ropes and prepared to move to her own berth.

"Good morning, Miss Grant," called out David, leaning nonchalantly over the mast. "Next time any of your boats break down we'll be glad to help. Prices a sightly reduced for quantity. And by the way, I'll be glad of your cheque tomorrow."

She turned her back on him, then whirled round.

"You—you blackmailer!" she cried. "I may be many things," he shouted back, "but at any rate I don't go about in the dark setting fires to other people's boats."

The Silver Spray swung round the pier and Norah and David lost sight of each other.

Norah was trembling with anger and humiliation. David tried to make himself believe that he was happy in his moment of triumph, but in his heart there was the nagging thought that he had played a mean trick on the girl.

He got his cheque. For the moment he was able to appease his many creditors. But as the weeks passed and the summer advanced, competition became remorseless, and again he found himself forced to ask for help from the bank. It seemed that in a few months David's business would be reduced to bankruptcy.

The only hope was that Norah's men would revolt against her system. In spite of the practical lessons she had learned on various trips to the fishing grounds, she refused to relinquish the struggle against the McGregor interests, and continued to use her men as if they had no need of rest, and her boats as if fuel and running repairs cost nothing. Her wage and working bills must have been enormous, for the size of her business, which could scarcely have shown a profit; but her purpose was to achieve a miracle of fishing in Invercon and, with plenty of money to play with, she was probably right, from a material point of view, in believing that the end justified the means. The humiliation she had suffered in the matter of the salvage of the Mary Rose seemed to have made her more obstinate in her resolve.

Disappointed by the negative attitude of old Peter Grant, who, from South Africa, had replied cordially, but evasively to her letter, Miss Arbella McGregor raked her brain to discover a solution to the problem.

It was all so silly—this latest development of an old feud. At first, the rivalry between Norah and David had been more imaginary than real, but now, after each had given the other cause for righteous indignation, all the old sores seemed to have broken out afresh. The trouble was that both possessed characteristics that were typically Scottish: they had an infinite capacity for friendship and loyalty, but also an infinite capacity for the enmity which is caused by pride. Only some unusual and disturbing event

could jerk them out of the dangerous rut into which they had slipped.

Miss McGregor tried to envisage circumstances in which a reconciliation could be brought about. She was certain that in their secret thoughts both Norah and David had a great regard for each other. She made elaborate plans for bringing them together, but when she came to analyse it, each plan seemed to contain a serious flaw, and that flaw was generally attributable to the presence in Invercon of Sector Menteth.

In the middle of May, Norah, who had been elected a member of a fishing board for the West of Scotland, was called to a meeting in Glasgow which entailed her absence from home for about a week. Archie, her brother, was to be left in charge of the Mary Mathieson, and that fact was generally attributable to the presence in Invercon of Sector Menteth.

"When I'm away," Norah said to Hector Menteth, the evening before she was due to leave, "keep your eye on Archie and see that he doesn't get into mischief. He may be lonely, too."

"Certainly, darling," agreed Hector. "And I'll see to it that old Donald Brown keeps the men going."

"Well, perhaps you shouldn't interfere too much, dear," she found it difficult to explain her feelings. She didn't want to admit even to herself that Hector was not too popular with her crew. "But if anything important happens, telephone me at once at Mr.'s hotel."

They were sitting in Norah's drawing room, with only the fire and a reading lamp on the escritoire providing light. Archie had gone to bed about an hour before, and Menteth was having a last cigarette before going back to his lodgings. Norah was leaning against the cushions in one corner of the big sofa. Menteth's eyes were on her slim, graceful figure clad in a simple white frock.

"All right," he smiled.

Suddenly he threw the stub of his cigarette into the fire. He crossed over to the sofa and knelt beside it. He caught her to him. For a moment she drew away, and then she let him kiss her. There was something about Menteth which always seemed to repel and then fascinate her. He had a way of making love which appealed to the romantic side of her nature. But she never found satisfaction in his caresses.

(To be continued)

CORNWALL-YORK POINT W. I.

The regular meeting of the Cornwall-York Point Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. A. C. McEachern on April 1. There were seventeen members and several visitors present. The meeting opened by singing O Canada followed by the Creed in Union. Rev. call was responded to by "An economical recipe for wartime." The minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

Mrs. Waldo Bain reported flowers sent to a deceased member. It was moved by Mrs. Hazen Howard and seconded by Mrs. Waldo Bain

Is your problem dressing the junior daughter?

TRY the GIRLS' SHOP

The Girls' Shop at the top of the main stairway is filled with pretty garments in the styles approved by New York. You'll like the saving prices too.



Coats and Jackets

Coat and hat sets for boy's and girls' sizes 1 to 3 x. Prices \$2.95—\$3.50—\$3.95 \$5.95—\$7.95

Coat and hat sets for girls sizes 4 to 6 x some of these sets have purses to match — \$5.95—\$6.95—\$7.95—\$8.95

Girls' coats sizes 7 to 14 x bright and colorful with plenty of style. Prices — \$6.95—\$7.95 to \$15.95

Girls' Jackets, sizes 12 to 14 x in plaids and stripes, smart styles, reliable materials. Ideal for sportswear. Prices \$3.50.

Girls' wool faille Jackets, sizes 8 to 14 x Colors, brown, green, navy and red. Prices — \$2.25 and \$2.95.

Dainty Dresses

Girls' cotton Dresses sizes 1 to 14 x bright colorful prints, 98c to — \$1.98

Girls' plaid butterfly skirts, sizes 2 to 6 Price — \$2.25

Girls' plaid butterfly and flared skirts, sizes 7 to 14 x Price — \$2.95

Other "fixins"

Girls' pure wool sweaters sizes 20 to 26 prices \$1.15—\$1.25—\$1.50 and \$1.95

Girls' pure wool Pullover Sweaters, sizes 28 to 34 short or long sleeves, prices — \$1.29—\$1.50 and \$1.95

Girls' blue Overall sizes 2 to 6 trimmed with red and white braid. Price — 79c

Girls' blue Overall sizes 7 to 14 x . Price — \$1.50

Girls' Raincoats sizes 8 to 14 x Prices \$2.95—\$3.50 and Girls' Middy Suits, sizes 8 to 14 x — \$4.25 \$3.95.

Girls' Middy Suits, sizes 2 to 6 navy serge trimmed with white braid. Price \$3.25.

Telephone number 49... Private branch exchange with telephones in all departments.

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

that \$5.00 be given to each school. On motion it was decided that we give \$5.00 to Y. M. C. A. for war-pup poses.

A letter from Daniel Gass, Cornwall, was discussed and Mrs. Hazel Murray and the questionnaire were appointed to form a Resolution concerning the matter in this letter and forward it to the executive before the convention. It was moved and seconded that a bill of \$5.00 be paid to Mrs. David White. Eight members paid their fees at this meeting. The paper on "Home Economics" was read by Mrs. Stanley Murray and the questionnaire filled in by Mrs. C. D. McLean.

The members are invited to the home of Mrs. Daniel White for May meeting. Rev. Call to be answered by Mrs. W. W. W. The Program committee appointed was Mrs. Stanley Murray and Mrs. Mack Vickerson. Questionnaire on Legislation to be discussed. Program consisted of a contest put on by Mrs. Wesley Bell and the prize was won by Mrs. Waldo Bain. Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by York Point ladies.

Meeting closed with the National Anthem

FATHER OF REV. ST. CLAIR JEANS DIES

Rev. C. J. St. Clair, minister of the Church of St. John and St. Stephen left for Brighton Heights, Staten Island, on Saturday called by the death of his father, John St. Clair. Mr. St. Clair was a retired contractor, and with his wife and family went to the United States in 1910 and established his residence, "Ben Wyvis," named for a mountain in Scotland, not far from his former home. On July 12 last Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, surrounded by their family and friends. Surviving are his wife three daughters and two sons. The funeral was held Monday from his home, 60 Portland Place and interment was made at Brighton Heights.

Not only members of his congregation but others in a wide circle of local friends will sympathize with Rev. Mr. St. Clair in his bereavement.

COBBLERS' NEW HIGHFALUTIN NAME

FORT WORTH, Tex., April 18—Southwestern shoe repairmen coined a word recently in renaming their organization. The new title is "Texas-Southwestern Association of Shoeticians."

BAKED BEAN FEAST THAT MEN LIKE!

OVEN-BAKED BEANS WITH CANADIAN-STYLE BACON

Cut 1/4 lb. Canadian-style bacon (or pork loin) into thin strips about 1 inch long. Brown in skillet, adding fat if necessary. Add 1 medium (16 fluid ozs. size) can Heinz Oven-Baked Beans with Pork and Tomato Sauce mixing well. Heat thoroughly. See photo. (Serves 4.)



MOST men like Heinz Oven-Baked Beans, just as they come from the tin—served sizzling hot in their own rich sauces! But they'll welcome them, too, prepared in scores of interesting new ways. Try the tempting recipe above tonight. Remember, Heinz Beans taste like the best home-baked kind—because they're made that way—really baked in hot, dry ovens. For only thorough baking means beans tender, meaty, digestible. Choose the family's favourite from four delicious kinds under the Heinz label—at thrifty prices!

HEINZ OVEN-BAKED BEANS

