

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"
First - Last - Always
GOOD tea

IN MEMORIAM

MR. JOSEPH CHARLES CORNEY

The sudden death of Mr. Joseph Charles Corney which occurred at his home in this city March 16th came as a shock to his wife and family and to his immediate friends among whom he was highly esteemed. Three of the family Mrs. William Harris and Mrs. William Acorn from Toronto, and the son Mr. Charles H. Corney, Cutknife, Sask. come home to be with their mother, the latter meeting with great difficulty in getting here owing to floods in the west.

The funeral took place on March 24th and was largely attended, the service at the house and grave being conducted by the Rev. Hugh Miller assisted by Major Stevens of the Salvation Army. The pall bearers Messrs John Feavoyour, Stanley Bigger, Thomas White, S. McInnis P. C. Manuel, Vernon Barney. Besides his sorrowing widow who mourns the loss of her loving companion, are Mrs. William Harris and Mrs. William Acorn, Toronto; Mr. William Corney, Toronto; and Mr. Charles H. Corney, Cutknife Sask. Many lovely floral offerings spoke of the appreciation of his friends.

FORCE OCEAN OUT LAND RECLAIMED

PORT OF SPAIN, Trinidad, April 7—(C.P.)—This British colony is being enlarged at the expense of the Atlantic ocean. Already 80 acres of land have been added to the area as the result of reclamation work being carried out by the Trinidad government.

S. R. H. Beard, Resident Engineer, stated reclamation work was not yet half finished and was progressing at a very satisfactory pace.

MY LADY MELODY

By ARTHUR HARDY

Author of "The Merry Masquerade", "Love Song", etc., etc.

THE TEST

For the first time in her life Sheila was afraid. She felt the symptoms of stage fright—an old trouble which she thought she had left far behind.

She was quite unaware that outwardly she retained her serenity. Actually her lips were curved in a smile.

To her surprise the audience remained silent. All eyes were focused on her. She saw Calettrina raise his eyebrows questioning. She wanted to flee; and if she could have moved her feet she would have done so. They seemed to be screwed to the platform. She half turned her head and glanced helplessly at Forsetti. The pianist smiled, nodded encouragingly.

She turned her head away from him, and her eyes met Garner Owen's. He had taken a seat at the side of the salon and was looking directly at her. Next to him sat the hunchback with the strange, pallid face. Garner Owen raised his eyebrows, then brought his hands together noiselessly, pretending to applaud. He then signed to Forsetti, who at once played again the introduction to the music.

When Forsetti had first played the introduction the notes of the piano had sounded to Sheila as if far away. Now they rang out clear-cut and round. Magically the tension relaxed and raising her violin Sheila set it in position. Her fingers loosened.

She raised the bow and found that hand and wrist and arm were free and supple, and at the correct moment she began, playing with her customary sureness of touch. Instantly the salon echoed to the rich music of the violin, the deeper notes full and round and ample, with a heart throb in them, the higher ones clear and sharp with an entire absence of shrill or squeak.

All her confidence was back. She looked above the heads of the audience to the far end of the salon and forgot they were there. She became entirely absorbed in her task. She did not see how her listeners reacted to her playing but had she cast her eyes downward, she would have noticed Calettrina, with his head set sideways, his elbow propped on the arm of his chair, his chin resting in the palm of his hand, his eyebrows knitted, watching and listening with strange intensity.

Garner Owen had stiffened in his chair. The hunchback was leaning forward, his eyes bright with excitement, his hands spread on his knees. Others were equally affected. Swales, the butler, was watching through the partly opened door of the ante-room, the top of his head showing slightly.

Forsetti, inspired by playing so gifted as to surprise him, revealed himself as the perfect accompanist. Netta Fleka stifled a sob in her throat as the haunting melody touched her heart.

Shella played with inspiration. She was aware that she was putting more into her rendering of the Meditation than she had ever done before. Her spirits soared in a sort of ecstasy.

And then, of a sudden, the violin was still, she lowered the bow and removed the instrument from her chin. She felt weak. Looking around the salon, she was conscious of a deadly hush, and her heart gave an upward bound, the sight of friendly and appreciative faces.

The next moment the storm broke. "Brava!" called out Calettrina, rising and clapping his hands together vigorously.

Forsetti rose from the piano stool and turned to her, bowing low and smiling. They were all applauding, even Garner Owen.

Shella's terror took wings. She smiled, she laughed, unable to conceal her joy.

"You must play them one other little piece," said Forsetti. "Just as a gesture."

"I hope you'll forgive me," he answered. "You may think it was mean, and perhaps it was, but then I had made up my mind that you had something more in you than is given to the average competent violinist. I did not want you to know beforehand that you were going to play. You would have fretted and have not enjoyed your dinner, been nervous. You might even have played badly."

He bent forward, smiling like a kindly father. "In my experience I have met artists who have played magnificently in the studio or in private, and yet the moment they have been called upon to face a public audience they have faltered and floundered and failed. That is no good. To succeed as a great violinist you must have nerve. The great player does not play less well because it happens to be at Covent Garden at the Albert Hall, at Queen's Hall or some great concert hall abroad where the audi-

enced the end, lowering fiddle and bow and looking round her with eyes suffused with happy tears, for she knew that she had played her best.

"YOU WERE SPLENDID!"

Garner Owen was the first to reach her. Tenderly he drew the violin and the bow from her hands and set them gently on a plush covered chair.

"My dear," he said, "you were splendid. That was far better than I ever thought you could give."

She stepped down from the shallow stage and then swarmed round her, offering their congratulations. Calettrina looked as if he was about to devour her as he dropped his hands upon her young rounded shoulders.

"My child, you play like that and yet you have never been through the hands of a master," he said. "What a pity. Had you been rightly coached when you were very young your name might have been famous all round the world by now. Still, there is yet time."

Agnes seemed to pass before Shella found herself alone with Garner Owen. They were back in the drawing room where refreshments were handed round and everybody began to smoke. Some of the distinguished musical guests had departed. Calettrina was one of the first to leave, and almost his parting words were for Shella.

"I shall watch your career, young lady," he said, with a broad encouraging smile. He at all events believed she had a career.

"Why did you trap me like that, forcing me to play?" asked Shella, looking at Garner Owen reproachfully, when at last she was able to speak her mind.

"I hope you'll forgive me," he answered. "You may think it was mean, and perhaps it was, but then I had made up my mind that you had something more in you than is given to the average competent violinist. I did not want you to know beforehand that you were going to play. You would have fretted and have not enjoyed your dinner, been nervous. You might even have played badly."

He bent forward, smiling like a kindly father. "In my experience I have met artists who have played magnificently in the studio or in private, and yet the moment they have been called upon to face a public audience they have faltered and floundered and failed. That is no good. To succeed as a great violinist you must have nerve. The great player does not play less well because it happens to be at Covent Garden at the Albert Hall, at Queen's Hall or some great concert hall abroad where the audi-

ences are immensely critical, but better than usual, since it is a bigger occasion and more is demanded."

She did not interrupt him, but kept her eyes fixed upon his strange face, being struck again by its almost Mephistophelian expression, and listened because she felt he was wholly right.

"The bigger the test the better the performance. I sent Jackson to fetch your instrument because it wouldn't have been fair to have asked you to perform upon one that you had never even handled and you would, quite rightly, have refused Jackson also brought your music because you are familiar with it."

"In taking you by surprise you were able to give a spontaneous performance, and there was no question of your having selected special pieces for the occasion in the rendering of which you were expert. I put you to test by design, Miss Huntley, because I had something in mind. I want you to stay behind after the others have gone, just for a little while. I want you to meet a friend. And afterwards, Jackson shall drive you home."

"It was growing late, a quarter to eleven.

"He rose and turned away from her reassuringly.

"Only five or ten minutes," he promised.

The other guests began to go. (To Be Continued)

"YOU'RE SO VERY LOVELY!"

Romance comes to the girl who guards against COSMETIC SKIN

Happiness ahead for the girl whose soft, smooth skin wins admiration, love! If she's wise she'll protect this charm—guard against the choked pores that bring tiny blemishes, blackheads, perhaps—warning signals of unattractive Cosmetic Skin.

Cosmetics Harmless if removed this way

Use Cosmetics, of course, but—before you put on fresh make-up—ALWAYS before you go to bed—use Lux Toilet Soap, the beauty care of 9 out of 10 English and Hollywood stars. Its ACTIVE lather goes deep into the pores—removes all trace of dust, dirt, stale cosmetics—keeps your skin fresh and lovely!

Use Cosmetics? Yes, indeed! But I always use Lux Toilet Soap to guard against Cosmetic Skin

Claudette Colbert
PARAMOUNT STAR

NOTICE

A meeting of the shareholders of The Eastern Canneries, Limited, Georgetown, will be held at Georgetown on Wednesday, 15th day of April, 1936, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M.

J. H. McDONALD,
WM. D. WIGHT,
Liquidators

Mortgage Sale

There will be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building at Charlottetown in Queen's County, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, on Friday the 8th day of May, A. D. 1936, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL that tract of land situate, lying, being and containing one hundred acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of and pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 19th day of November, A. D. 1928, and made between Michael Sanphy of the first part and George Graham of Gaspareaux in King's County, aforesaid, Lobster Packer, of the second part, and certain indenture having been made in the payment of the principal money and interest thereby secured.

For further particulars apply at the office of Bell & Mathieson, Solicitors, Cameron Block, Charlottetown. Dated this 7th day of April, A. D. 1936.

ESTATE OF GEORGE GRAHAM, Mortgagee. L-3870-4-15-22-29

Mortgage Sale

There will be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building at Charlottetown in Queen's County, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, on Friday the 8th day of May, A. D. 1936, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL that tract of land situate lying, being and containing one hundred acres of land a little more or less, being the land for many years in the possession of Malcolm McKenzie.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of and pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage bearing date the second day of May A. D. 1929, and made between William Davidson of Peters Road in King's County, aforesaid, Farmer, and Ella Davidson his wife, of the first part and Malcolm McKenzie of Peters Road, Lot 65, aforesaid, Farmer, of the second part, and because of default having been made in the payment of the principal money and interest thereby secured.

For further particulars apply at the office of Bell & Mathieson, Solicitors, Cameron Block, Charlottetown. Dated this 7th day of April, A. D. 1936.

HANNAH GILLIE, Assignee. L-3860-4-8-15-22-29

Mortgage Sale

To be sold by public auction on the premises at Argyle Shore on Thursday, the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1936, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, all that tract piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in Lot of Township Number Thirty in Queen's County bounded and described as follows, that is to say: COMMENCING at the shore of the Straits of Northumberland and in the west boundary of a farm formerly in possession of Angus McLean but now in possession of John A. McKinnon;

thence following the said boundary line Northwardly one hundred (100) chains or until it strikes the Argyle Rear Settlement Road; thence Westwardly along said Road ten (10) chains or to the East boundary line of land formerly in possession of Malcolm McDonald but now in possession of Alexander McQuarrie; thence along said Alexander McQuarrie's East boundary line and along the East boundary line of Jacob Inman's land South till it strikes the shore of the said Straits of Northumberland; thence Eastwardly along the said shore to the place of commencement, containing one hundred (100) acres of land a little more or less, being the farm of the late Neil Campbell.

The above sale is made under the power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 4th day of October, A. D. 1927, made between Weldon A. Smith of Halifax in Nova Scotia, Merchant, and Ellen A. Smith his wife, of the first part, and the undersigned, of the second part, default having been made in payment of the principal and interest thereby secured.

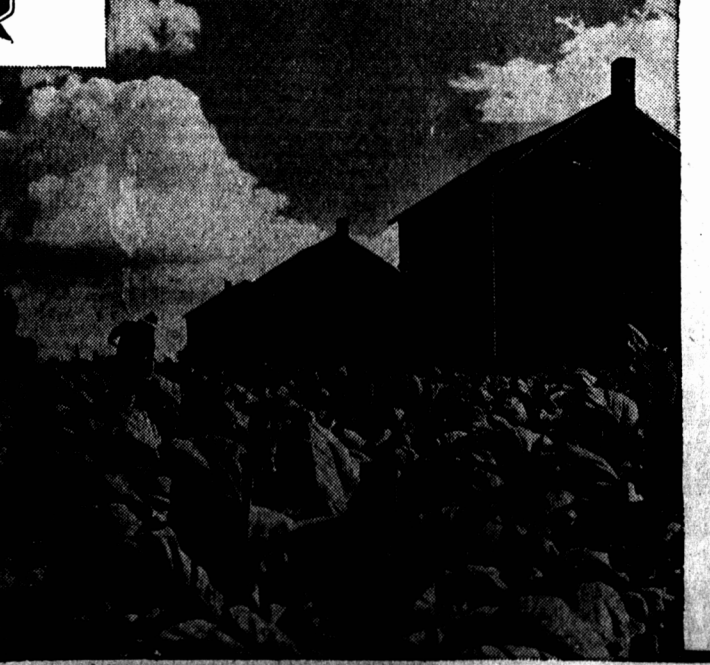
For further particulars apply to McLeod & Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown. Dated this 26th day of March, A. D. 1936.

Elizabeth J. Smith, Administrator of the Estate of the late Arthur A. Smith. L-3882

TOP RIGHT. A tobacco field in Virginia.

CIRCLE. The interior of a tobacco storage barn in Ontario. One of the Company's leaf experts is shown "signing up" for the farm's crop of choice tobacco.

BOTTOM LEFT. Cultivating tobacco near Delhi, Ontario. In the background are the kilns in which the tobacco is cured.



"It's the Tobacco that Counts!"

NO matter what form your tobacco preference takes—convenient cigarette, mellow cigar, comfortable pipe—your smoke satisfaction begins with the glossy green leaves waving gracefully across hundreds of thousands of broad acres in many lands.

This Company has to deal with an all-time purchasing problem that is, perhaps, the most difficult in industry. Our tobacco leaf is bought three years before the finished product is marketed, and then aged "in the wood" for an average of thirty months. This year's crop will not be smoked until 1939.

Tobacco is "temperamental". Crops show variations from season to season, even in the same localities. Hours of sunshine, inches of rainfall, changing soil conditions affect leaf quality.

The Company's leaf experts must know, before the buying season opens, where the best grades of different types are to be found. They must be instructed, after careful estimating, what quantities are to be purchased to meet manufacturing requirements of three years later.

Field scouts report local crop conditions. Upon these reports buyers base their plans. Their operations are world-wide, Cuba, Turkey, Virginia, Kentucky, Java, Sumatra, Ontario and Quebec all contribute their shares of different leaf types.

It's expensive, of course. Accurate advance information, the services of a corps of expert buyers, cost money. Large companies, such as ours, are compelled to keep millions of dollars tied up in tobacco in storage—all the time.

No room for guesswork here! By solving these problems year after year we have built up a reputation for unvarying high quality for our cigarettes, cigars and tobaccos. We are jealous of our good reputation and you can rely on our unstinted efforts to guard against any deviation from this acknowledged high standard.

IMPERIAL TOBACCO COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

Halifax Port Arrivals

Daily vessel report for 24 hours ending 12 o'clock noon Saturday, April 4, 1936.

ARRIVALS—Beaverdale from Saint John, Celtic Monarch from Sydney, New York City from New York, Sarnolite from Local Harbour, Pentland from Local Harbour, Baxter from Local Harbour, Ausonia from New York from New York, Aradine from Chester.

SAILINGS—Duchess of York to Saint John, Beaverdale to London, Man. Hero to Manchester, Sarnolite to Local Harbour, Pentland to Local Harbour.

VESSELS IN BERTH: Pentland discharging, Celtic Monarch loading, Baxter Dick berth, Cathcart berth, Lady Nelson discharging, Barge No. 2 berth, Beaverdale loading, Duchess of York discharging, Sarnolite discharging, Aradine loading, Ausonia loading, New York City loading, Man. Hero loading, Nomad (yacht) berth, Belle Isle loading, Mary Currie berth, Acadia berth.

VESSELS DUE TO ARRIVE—April 4—Salawatti from New York, Montclare from Saint John, Colborne from B. W. Indies.

April 5—Alaunia from London, Obedabucto from E. C. Ports, Pilsudski from Gdynia, City of Pittsburgh from Pa. East.

April 6—Arthritis from Glasgow, Newfoundland from Liverpool, Fort Amherst from St. John's, Chomedy from B. W. Indies, Dalcroy from Newcastle, Magnihild from Halifax.

April 7—City of Flint from Hull, Ciss from Jamaica.

April 8—Gitanoo from New York, Reo from Halifax.

April 9—Can. Britisher from Australia.

April 10—Capulin from U. S. Ports, Man. Producer from Saint John, Lady Rodney from Jamaica, Beaverburn from Saint John, Cairnglen from Saint John.

April 11—Alaunia from New York, Man. Exporter from Philadelphia, Duchess of York from Saint John, Silversandal from Far East, Montcalm from Greenock.

ISLAND'S TRADE SHOWS INCREASE

KINGSTON, Jamaica, April 7—(C.P.)—Jamaica's exports during the first nine months of 1935 showed a substantial increase in value, according to official statistics published in the Commercial Intelligence Journal.

Exports totalled \$3,048,455 for the nine months of 1935 against \$2,234,560 during the corresponding year of 1934. The increase was attributed to the recovery of the banana industry from hurricane damage.

Imports for the nine months reached \$3,566,756 in 1935, compared with \$3,348,969 the previous year, with 43.2 percent coming from the United Kingdom.