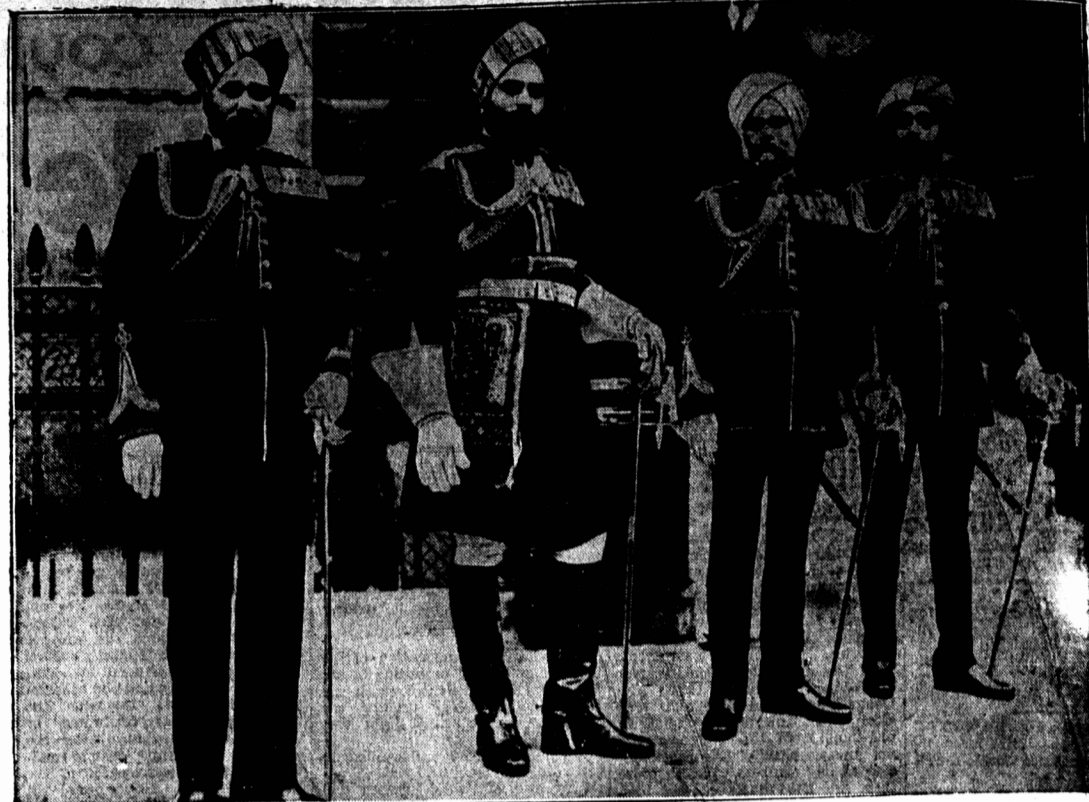


KING'S INDIAN ORDERLY OFFICERS



When the King received more than 50 ambassadors and ministers at Buckingham palace he was attended by his four Indian orderly officers. They are shown in the above picture, LEFT TO RIGHT: Subadar-Major and Honorary Lieutenant Bhagat Singh, Bardar Bahadur; Subadar-Major and Honorary Lieutenant Narain Singh, Sardar Bahadur; Subadar-Major and Honorary Lieutenant Hardit Singh, Bahadur; and Subadar Mahar Singh, V. C.

FAITHFUL

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

(Continued from page 2)

He had waited impatiently, knowing that Iris was waiting, and when finally she had come, had driven with more than his usual high speed. On a sharp pebbled curve a tire blew out, the car swerved into a ditch, and he had a brief memory of Camilla's horror-stricken face.

Iris ventured, "How is Miss Winters?" "I wish I knew. No one will tell me. They don't want me to feel responsible for what has happened to her. I've got only a bad arm that will mend in time. I don't know why I couldn't have gotten the worst of it. Iris, do you know what this means?"

"I think I do. If she's disgraced you'll think it's your duty . . . Iris, look at me." He sat upright, took both her hands, and looked at her, frowning. "This isn't the way I wanted it to be. But I may never have the opportunity now to tell you as I wanted to tell you. Yesterday I knew I'd waited long enough, that I couldn't wait any longer to tell you. Don't you know—from the first minute I saw you I haven't thought of anything except to have you with me for the rest of my life? You know now, Iris. I love you and I want you on any terms, at any sacrifice. You can't spend the rest of your life with a boy you promised to marry at a hysterical moment two years ago. I'm saying a lot. I've got to. There's not much time. Yesterday I was determined to take your life and your future in my hands. Today—a tire blow-out may change all that."

"But she wouldn't . . . she couldn't . . . It's not fair." He smiled wryly. "There is such a thing as honor among men and women, too. You have it, Iris. Why did we wait for this to happen before we could be frank? I can't ask you to marry me now. I can only tell you how much I've thought of you, loved you, wanted you. Now I'm beginning to realize how you feel about Joel. You can't turn away from his need of you. I can't turn away from Camilla if she needs me. She's an old friend. She has no money. You're crying, Iris."

"Because I love you, Mark, because last night was a dream that can never be for both of us—because now we're closer yet further apart than we've ever been. I've been tied. Now you're tied. Mark, I've loved you and tried to deny it to myself. I called it infatuation, but it isn't. What I felt for Joel was infatuation. Not this! You see, I've got to say this quickly because I may never be able to say it again. I love you so much this . . . this is like a part of me being torn away . . ."

"It may not be as terrible as it seems now. Look at me, Iris. I can't see you and I hate to cry like this. I never felt that I was . . ."

unfaithful to Joel when I saw you . . . I've felt I belonged so absolutely to you . . . oh, it's so mixing up. But one thing is clear. I love you, Mark. That I'm sure of."

"And there was never anyone so sweet and lovely as you, Iris, and as gallant and strong and all the other fine things you are. Beautiful," he said, "with tears rolling down your face. Iris, it took something like this to break through that strong reserve of yours."

"When I thought I'd lost what I knew I could never have . . . Joel has given me a ring, my engagement ring. He's planning our marriage. Mark, as much as I love you, that's how strongly I'm bound to him."

A young nurse, opening the door, said apologetically, "Sorry, but the time is up."

Iris drew her hands away. "I had no idea so much could be said in a such few minutes."

"You thought I'd hold your hands and love your presence in the room and not say it. That's what I've been doing. Where are you going now? Not back to the office. Not home, certainly. I'll have the nurse call Louis and explain. Go to Mary's for the day. Iris, we've talked only about the worst side of it. There must be a bright side. You know, my dear, you and I are still young and courageous; we know that this is something we'll never lose. And, Iris, there are still yachts, the sea, and the Mediterranean is still blue."

"And I love you all the more because we are not bound to each other by anything except each other. No duties. No obligations. Nothing to pay back. If I don't go, Mark, the nurse won't be so polite the next time."

"She's a nice young woman, that nurse. She thought I was talking about my favorite flower when I was calling you last night."

She said, "Last night," felt his strong fingers grip hers, and walked quickly to the door.

The Mediterranean might still be blue and the sky sunny and warm above it, but she would not see it with him. "Think clearly!" she told herself. "Look pain in the face! Mark is lost to you forever. Last night was an illusion you both created, and the illusion is all you will ever have. The Fate that drew you together is tearing you apart, thrusting Camilla between you. Not moonlight on the Potomac to hear him say he loved you but a hospital room, white and clean and cool, and Mark's strong features on the pillow and tears rolling down your face and words rushing to be said while there was still time . . . I love you. I love you. We have never been closer nor farther apart than we are at this moment. Epitaph! Why not? Why not write it now? 'Here lies love.'"

MT. HERBERT W. I.

The monthly meeting of the Mt. Herbert Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Henry Jenkins with nine members and one visitor present. Meeting opened by repeating Creed and singing Institute Ode. Minutes were read and approved. Collection and one fine for not answering the roll call properly amounted to sixty cents.

Recitation, Do your best, by Tommy Hall. Recitation, A tiny prayer, by Constance Cook. Recitation, Up the stair at bedtime, by Joan Large. Solo, Hear the pennies dropping, by Helen Glover. Dialogue, Ten Little Fingers, by Roberts and Robert Alcorn. Solo, Jesus Bids Us Shine, by Shirley Rice. Recitation, There was a little girl, by Ardeth MacLean. Dialogue, One little penny, by ten little girls. Solo, by Lois Whitlock. Chorus, All Things Bright and Beautiful, by the mission band. Solo parts by Myrtle White, Lois Whitlock and Ruth MacMillan. Recitation, A question, by Donny MacDougall. Recitation, "Star Lights," by Ruth Feavoyr. Dialogue, When I'm a Man, by Reel Alcorn. Colin King, Kenneth Alcorn, John MacLeod and Ernest Vall. Violin solo by Beryl MacDonald. Piano solo by Russel Alcorn. Solo, Golden Slumber, by Shirley Bell. Dialogue, My Favorite Verse, by Linda Larter, Ruth Saunders, Roma Rodd and Helen Turner. Mite Box demonstration, a box review, by ten girls. Reading, Is it My Duty, by Myrtle White. Solo, In the Sky Above, by Joyce Gay. Recitation, Missionary Ships, by Ruth MacDougall. Recitation, For the Boys, by John MacLeod. Dialogue, The House of Do-What-You-Can, by thirteen girls and one boy. Chorus, Help to Set the World Rejoicing, by the Mission Band.

Remarks by chairman, Rev. G. C. Webster. Mission Band hymn, We will be friends with all the world, by the mission band. Recitation, Do your best, by Tommy Hall. Recitation, A tiny prayer, by Constance Cook. Recitation, Up the stair at bedtime, by Joan Large. Solo, Hear the pennies dropping, by Helen Glover. Dialogue, Ten Little Fingers, by Roberts and Robert Alcorn. Solo, Jesus Bids Us Shine, by Shirley Rice. Recitation, There was a little girl, by Ardeth MacLean. Dialogue, One little penny, by ten little girls. Solo, by Lois Whitlock. Chorus, All Things Bright and Beautiful, by the mission band. Solo parts by Myrtle White, Lois Whitlock and Ruth MacMillan. Recitation, A question, by Donny MacDougall. Recitation, "Star Lights," by Ruth Feavoyr. Dialogue, When I'm a Man, by Reel Alcorn. Colin King, Kenneth Alcorn, John MacLeod and Ernest Vall. Violin solo by Beryl MacDonald. Piano solo by Russel Alcorn. Solo, Golden Slumber, by Shirley Bell. Dialogue, My Favorite Verse, by Linda Larter, Ruth Saunders, Roma Rodd and Helen Turner. Mite Box demonstration, a box review, by ten girls. Reading, Is it My Duty, by Myrtle White. Solo, In the Sky Above, by Joyce Gay. Recitation, Missionary Ships, by Ruth MacDougall. Recitation, For the Boys, by John MacLeod. Dialogue, The House of Do-What-You-Can, by thirteen girls and one boy. Chorus, Help to Set the World Rejoicing, by the Mission Band.

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Holt Renfrew and Company Limited

Demonstrate the new FURS For 1936—37

First floor here May 27th, 28th and 29th

Mr. Theberge, the highly expert fitter of Fur Garments from Holt Renfrew will be here Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week. He will show the new FUR COATS, FUR SCARFS, FUR CAPES.

For your convenience the demonstration will be held on the main floor, at rear of main stairway.

Fur Remodelling No need to wear an out-moded coat. Holt, Renfrew specializes in fur remodelling and repairing. A Holt, Renfrew remodelled coat has all the appearance of a new garment.

Summer Storage and Insurance Moore & McLeod will be glad to collect your furs for summer storage in Holt, Renfrew COLD AIR VAULTS. The charge is nominal. Moore & McLeod will be glad to give you details.

Moore & McLeod Limited logo and address information.

There's lots of motors but only one IMPERIAL

When you think of a marine motor it's natural enough to think of the Imperial; the Imperial is a motor that knows no competition, that has set the standard of marine motoring.

The Thermex Odorless Exhaust Silencer is a heavily patented device that is manufactured solely by us for Eastern Canada; this silencer has a large expansion chamber where the exhaust gasses are forced against a thin sheet of water which reduces the temperature, carries away the odor and the noise can hardly be heard three hundred feet.

You'll have the best if your motor is equipped with the Imperial. Write us for descriptive literature and catalogue. Your address on a card will bring it.

Bruce Stewart & Co. Ltd CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I. Mfgs. IMPERIAL Gasoline Engines

ECZEMA Dr. Chase's Ointment

CARTER'S SEEDS GROW For the Garden plant NOW

Help Kidneys If you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Headaches, Pain, Swollen Ankles, Dizziness, Headaches, Loss of Pop, Burning, Smarting, Itching, Acidity, Kidney Bladder troubles, try the Doctor's prescription Cystex. It acts in 48 hours, and cures these troubles in 4 days or money back. Cystex costs only 20¢ a dose at drugists.

GORDON FREE, Soldier of Fortune The Search By Bob Moore and John Hales

Comic strip panels with dialogue: YOU SAY AN ARAB HAD TALK WITH THE SAHIB-AND THEY WENT AWAY TOGETHER? YOU MUST COME WITH US TO THE POLICE AND DESCRIBE THIS MAN-IT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT.

Zion Church Mission Band Concert Held

The annual concert of Zion Mission Band was held in Zion Church Hall Thursday evening before a large and appreciative audience. The various numbers were well presented and revealed much patience and ability on the part of the leaders. At the conclusion of the program a very hearty vote of thanks was extended to the leaders, Mrs. S. MacLean and Miss Marion McLennan. Myrtle White took the lead in selling the most tickets, with Linda Larter a close second. The following was the program: Remarks by chairman, Rev. G. C. Webster. Mission Band hymn, We will be friends with all the world, by the mission band. Recitation, Do your best, by Tommy Hall. Recitation, A tiny prayer, by Constance Cook. Recitation, Up the stair at bedtime, by Joan Large. Solo, Hear the pennies dropping, by Helen Glover. Dialogue, Ten Little Fingers, by Roberts and Robert Alcorn. Solo, Jesus Bids Us Shine, by Shirley Rice. Recitation, There was a little girl, by Ardeth MacLean. Dialogue, One little penny, by ten little girls. Solo, by Lois Whitlock. Chorus, All Things Bright and Beautiful, by the mission band. Solo parts by Myrtle White, Lois Whitlock and Ruth MacMillan. Recitation, A question, by Donny MacDougall. Recitation, "Star Lights," by Ruth Feavoyr. Dialogue, When I'm a Man, by Reel Alcorn. Colin King, Kenneth Alcorn, John MacLeod and Ernest Vall. Violin solo by Beryl MacDonald. Piano solo by Russel Alcorn. Solo, Golden Slumber, by Shirley Bell. Dialogue, My Favorite Verse, by Linda Larter, Ruth Saunders, Roma Rodd and Helen Turner. Mite Box demonstration, a box review, by ten girls. Reading, Is it My Duty, by Myrtle White. Solo, In the Sky Above, by Joyce Gay. Recitation, Missionary Ships, by Ruth MacDougall. Recitation, For the Boys, by John MacLeod. Dialogue, The House of Do-What-You-Can, by thirteen girls and one boy. Chorus, Help to Set the World Rejoicing, by the Mission Band.

Canadian Born Japs Seek Franchise OTTAWA, May 24—Canada's franchise and election legislation deprive 1,210 Canadian-born Japanese in British Columbia from voting in federal elections, a House of Commons special committee was informed today.

Colonial Secretary Draws \$25,000 LONDON, May 24—J. H. Thomas gives up a \$25,000 a year job as Colonial Secretary for the humbler stipend of a member of Parliament. He will be received by the King on Monday to relinquish the seals of office.

Seeding in West Nearly Over WINNIPEG, May 24—Wheat seeding in Western Canada is ahead of last year and near completion and the first 1936 crop report of the Winnipeg Free Press today.

TOLAN TO DEFEND TITLE VICTORIA, Australia — (C.P.) — Eddie Tolan, professional sprint champion of the world, will return to Australia to defend his title at the end of the year. He is confident of retaining his title.

For Vitality always use BRAHMIN ORANGE PEKOE TEA

CLIMBING ROSES AT NORTH BEDEQUE A packed house greeted the North Bedque Dramatic Club in their presentation of the play "Climbing Roses" on Friday evening, May 8th. This comedy drama in three acts proved to be one of the best performances ever witnessed in the community hall. It depicted the struggles of a lowly class of people (by the name of Rose) to get into society, and their ultimate success. The part of Peggy Rose—a common little rosebud—was capably taken by Miss Mary McCaul, who maintained her previous high standard of play acting. Mrs. Preston Bowness, who acted the role of Maggie Rose—Peggy's aunt—striving for a place in society, gave another high class effort. Hazel Sommers (Frances Dingwell) who had a fondness for orange blossoms, seemed bent on captivating Ferdie Wimbledon (Stuart Carruthers) not a candidate for her wiles. His performance in seeking to escape from the lure was quite creditable. Priscilla Prentice, an unlicked dandelion, the part in which Miss Lucy Simmons figured was her first appearance on this stage, but taking her acting into consideration undoubtedly will not be her last. Mrs. Warren—a leader in society—Ada MacDougall although not a new performer here, endeared herself to the assembly by her pleasing personality as well as giving a finished performance. Joyce Belmont, a hothouse orchid, Miss Jean McCaul's starring role needs no comment, except to state that whenever she appears in an entertainment of this sort satisfaction is guaranteed. Irma Baker (a newcomer to the stage) playing the part of Winnie Clark—a little neighborhood pest—was another crowd pleaser. Alban MacDonald was quite at home as Jack Archer alias Watson who cultivated the Roses. A bright future seems in store for this excellent actor. Jim Rose—Maggie's husband—common garden variety gave the audience merriment a-plenty, when Preston Bowness lent a touch of humor to the proceedings. Vernon MacQuarrie did very well as Dryden Proons not a shrinking violet. George Howard as Percy Southworth (a very dominant young man) although at first being put upon asserted himself in due course. The specialties between the acts were of a high order. Mr. George Bowness sang a fine solo, and was forced to respond to an encore. The voices of he and Mr. Albert Huestis blended well in their duets. Mr. Scotty Piccain sang two numbers with his own guitar accompaniment which were also well received. A sale of candy helped to

Endurance Record VICTORIA, Australia — (C.P.) — G. Gilliam, long-distance swimming champion of Victoria, claims the world's endurance record, swimming three miles a day over a 12-month period or approximately 1224 miles in the year.

Eastern Guardian MONTAGUE DENTAL OFFICES closed Saturday afternoon till September 30th. L-5045-2-4

FOR SALE 1 Full Carload Extra Choice Fat Steers and Heifers. C.E. Pratt & Son St. Peters

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc. H. J. MABON OPTOMETRIST MONTAGUE, P. E. I. Office Connected With Drugstore.

Robin Hood Flour --- GIVES BREAD THE RICH NATURAL FLAVOUR OF WASHED WHEAT