

# Amusement Tax Act

The Amusement Tax Act provides that any person entering a place of amusement without paying the prescribed tax, or any owner or employee of a place of amusement permitting any person so to enter, shall incur a penalty therein set out. Public notice is hereby given that such provision will in future be strictly enforced.

Owners and operators of all places of amusement should before permitting use of their premises apply to the Provincial Treasurer for tickets and instructions.

P. S. FIELDING,  
Deputy Provincial Treasurer.

L4471-5-5-7-9

## Department of Public Works and Highways

PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

### NOTICE

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#### Performing Labor In Lieu of Road Taxes

All persons desiring to perform labor in lieu of their Road Tax or Road Tax Arrears shall make application in writing to the Highway Foreman of the Road Section in which he lives not later than the 15th day of May, 1936. Proper forms of application may be obtained at the Highway Foreman's office, all as provided for in Section No. 12 of the Road Act, 1936.

L. B. MACMILLAN,  
Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island,  
May, 1936.

L4530-5-7-9-12

### Auction Sale

Those two desirable Charlottetown Properties, Fifty (50) Edward Street and 174 Sydney Street will be sold by Public Auction on Saturday, the Ninth day of May, 1936, at the hour of Eleven o'clock in the forenoon. These properties were formerly in possession of Francis J. McKenna.

For further particulars, apply to S. DesRoches, Solicitor.

### AUCTION SALE

AT 91 UPPER QUEEN STREET,  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

I am instructed by John McCormack to sell by public auction on Tuesday the 12th day of May, A. D. 1936, at 1.30 p.m., his house and lot at 91 Upper Queen Street. Lot is 45 x 90 with house and garage, and shed.

This is a splendid property. The house is new, and is well situated, being a corner property.

For further particulars see,  
JOHN P. BRADLEY & Co.,  
Auctioneers.

L-4523

### AUCTION SALE

AT APPIN ROAD

I will sell by public auction on the premises of Mrs. J. H. Cutcliffe of Appin Road on Monday the 11th day of May at 2 o'clock all her stock, implements, crop and household furniture. For further particulars see hand bills.

Sale positive as farm is sold.  
JOHN P. BRADLEY & CO.,  
Auctioneers.

L-444

### For Sale By Auction

#### Navy League Property

We have been authorized to offer for sale by auction on the premises on Tuesday, the 12th day of May next at two o'clock in the afternoon, that very desirable property known as the "Navy League" property, situated on the Esplanade, commanding a view of the Charlottetown Harbour and surrounding country.

This is one of the finest residential sites in Prince Edward Island, and the building is well finished, equipped, and in excellent state of repair. Suitable for conversion into apartments, flats, for club use or for private home.

For further particulars apply to  
THE EASTERN TRUST COMPANY  
154 Richmond Street

J. A. MacDONALD,  
Auctioneer.

L-4522

### NOTICE

There is now a bus running regularly between Summerside and Charlottetown by Bonshaw, Victoria and Borden. Leaving Summerside from Radio Cafe at 8:00 A. M. Leaving Charlottetown at 4:00 P. M. from McKinnon's Barber Shop, opposite Nobina Tea Rooms.

L-4524

# MY LADY MELODY.

By ARTHUR HARDY

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

Left to herself, Sheila walked over to a bureau bookcase which was open and littered with a heap of papers of all kinds. Near to her hand lay a pile of music sheets vilified with lines of dancing notes set down with an eager pen.

She had almost reached the bottom of the pile when she came upon a piece of music which she recognized as "The Merry Masquerade" by Garner Owen.

A casual glance and her attention was riveted. Twice she ran through the piece of music in her mind. It bore a recent date. Almost at the end she read, pencilled on the margin—"Inspired by Howard Ashley. Good."

She rolled up the sheets of music and thrust them into the inner pocket of her fur coat.

When she left the house in Garner Owen's car, with the steady and staid Jackson driving, as usual, she carried it with her. And that night in her studio she played it over not once but several times upon the Guarnerius. Then she locked the piece of music away.

#### THE SECRET

A week later Sheila gave Cezanne his answer finally and irrevocably. He seemed a little shaken.

"Why?" he said. "Was it because of the trick of the scalded hand?"

"Not altogether. Paul, you made me believe you gave me the Guarnerius."

He looked at her for a long time without speaking, his eyebrows drawn together anxiously.

"I was jealous. At first I did it for a joke. Then, when I had let the joke go too far, I thought it might help me to marry you if you thought I had given you the violin. No, I did not give it to you, Sheila, though, all the same, I wish I had."

He begged her to spend one last evening with him and she did dining at the flat and wishing him good luck and good-bye when at last she left him.

He kissed her hand.

"I shall always think of you tenderly, Sheila," he said. "You are the only woman I have ever loved. The next day he vacated his flat and within a week he had flown from Croydon to Paris by air liner; he was on his way.

Sheila felt a little sad. She had not heard from Howard for some time. The winter days and nights were cold and dark and wet. But Howard would be home for Christmas.

In the meantime Sheila had agreed to appear as soloist at a symphony concert at the Queen's hall, in the second week in December.

Martineti, the celebrated conductor, was in London and the concert had been arranged for his benefit. Sheila had been engaged as an additional attraction at a big fee and Clayton was responsible for the agreement.

She submitted her selection and also agreed to play Mozart's Concerto in A Major with the orchestra. This concert appearance would highlight her name, Sheila knew.

The day after she had signed the contract Sheila went for a walk, feeling the need of the exercise and wanting to be in the open air. She did not wander aimlessly, but with a purpose. Her steps led her through the pleasant places to the mahogany doors of a Hampstead Bank.

She entered, sent in her name, and asked to see the manager.

He was courteous and pleased to see her. He had been present at the Albert Hall and heard her play. Furthermore he had been told a great deal about her by his client, Howard Ashley.

They talked commonplace for a while and then, "Can you tell me where I can find Howard?" she asked. "I've mislaid the address he sent me."

"The Bank Manager was sorry, Mr. Ashley was at Brussels, but he had gone on to the Hague, then to Berlin, by train, leaving his car. He intended to visit Paris before returning home, but the Bank had received no communication from him for more than a week.

"I has remarkable depth of tone," the Manager agreed. "But it was reckless of Howard to give so much for it," said Sheila. "Five hundred guineas is a lot of money to give for a violin."

"Well, he can afford it," replied the Manager.

"I haven't been near their shop. I want to Howard's Bank and find out."

"Oh, you did, eh? Fooled the Manager, I suppose?"

Garner Owen decided that Paul Cezanne was not the only person up to tricks, but that a mighty lot of difference existed between the two tricks. Sheila looked down, perhaps because her lips trembled, a little and she did not want him to see.

#### ENCORE!

Even the Ashley's did not know Howard's address, and after trying in vain to discover it, Sheila gave up the attempt. But he had written stating definitely that he would be home some time in Christmas week.

Sheila prepared herself for the Queen's Hall concert, going again to Martineti's music room in Gloucester Road for guidance.

He was astonished at the renewed delight with which she played the precious violin, for she had told him, after she had lost her faith in Paul Cezanne, that she would not play upon the Guarnerius any more. Now it was with reluctance that she put down the instrument.

She had mastered all the movements of the Mozart concerto, and spent the day before the concert in idleness.

The bookings had been heavy and the hall would be packed, Clayton told her. All her friends would be there, including Garner Owen and the Ashley's.

Sheila left the house in Pleasant Place for the concert with all the eagerness of a schoolgirl going home for the holidays.

She had the precious violin in its case beside her and her father and mother accompanied her, and Marlo the maid, as a rare treat, was coming to hear her play in public.

Sheila wore a new dress of black velvet with just a touch of silver and a spray of orchids as a relief and a pair of small silver cinderella slippers made for the occasion.

In the dressing-room she met Martineti, who beamed as he shook hands.

"They have led me to expect something exceptional, Signorina," he said graciously.

Sheila rested until it was time for the concert and when all was ready she walked out to the big stage gracefully and to a hurricane of applause.

Murmurs of admiration swept the big hall as she raised the magic violin, for she looked very pretty and very young. The rich varnish of the violin seemed to glow in the bright light.

She began the first movement of the concerto with a surety of touch that satisfied the critical audience and at once she conquered. She made never a semblance of a fault right through the long and inspired composition and all the time her eyes roamed along the lines of seats before her, searching for her friends. She could do this without destroying concentration.

She found most of them and she smiled happily as they rose to clap their hands and shout out their bravo's.

She rested sparingly a little time for the friends who came to congratulate her. And then she was on again, to play two delightful "Romances," whilst she reserved her speciality for an encore.

If the audience should fall her she hardly knew what she would do, for she had laid her plans.

But the audience did not fall her. There was no doubt as to an encore. They literally shook the hall with their applause, and Sheila returned to take her stand far away from the music rest, her violin ready. The cheering died and a hush followed.

Garner Owen was jolting back in his seat, with legs crossed and eyes half-closed. Suddenly he sat bolt upright. Then he sprang erect, waving his hand, his Mephistophelian face lengthened in surprise.

"No, no," he cried out. "Acht! No!" "Ssh!" said some who were seated near him, and he sank down into his seat again, shaking his head from side to side in mute protest.

Sheila went on playing with exquisite touch and easy grace, the lovely melody of the light but charming composition creating a deep impression on the listeners.

This was something new. What was it? Nobody had ever heard it played before. Habitués of the concert turned to one another, asking questions. What was it? Charming, utterly charming. A new note, but such alluring, haunting melody.



### Nothing takes the place of Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

It takes quality to stay at the top year after year. For 30 years Kellogg's Corn Flakes have been champions. Today they outsell all other ready-to-eat cereals by millions of packages because they give most in value. Made and guaranteed by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

"The lovely melody is 'Valse Surprise.' It is entirely new, and I think it to-night for the first time in public. It was composed by Mr. Ronald Garner Owen."

Garner Owen gave her one long look, his jaw dropping and then, waving his arms above his head like a drowning swimmer, as the audience applauded him and laughed, he made a bee-line for the exit. His cheeks flushed crimson.

Through the door he flung himself, and there he ran full tilt into Marlo Casini.

"What a girl! She ought not to have done it," stammered Garner Owen.

"And what a valse," returned Marlo, his face one great spreading grin. "And you composed it? Ronald, go back and make your bow."

Sheila was still acknowledging the applause and bouquets of flowers were being handed up to her. Among them was a great bunch of long stem roses, whose sweet scent was familiar and pregnant with pleasant memories.

She hugged them in her right arm, touching her cheek to the petals of the glorious blooms, whilst she held the Guarnerius and the bow under her left arm and in her left hand.

The roses made a patch of lovely color against the black of her simple dress. Her eyes fell on the card attached to them.

"With love, Howard."

And somehow, as if her eyes were made of steel and a magnet drew them, she looked across the hall and saw him.

Howard was there, standing up a little distance back and applauding, looking at her with the old fond smile she knew so well. He was sun-tanned and looked very handsome.

She left the bouquets and the baskets for the attendants to carry after her, and with a final bow left the stage.

"Garner Owen came to her."

"Sheila," he said, shaking an admonishing finger, "you stole my composition. You had no right to play it without my sanction. You—"

She gave him a peck of a kiss. "Nonsense," she said. "It is done. I have played it, but I can't fight your battles with the music publisher, Ronald, he is a dear, and go and find Howard."

He looked at the bunch of roses and he glanced at the violin. Then he turned and hurried away.

It was lucky he found Howard, who was about to leave the hall and had donned his overcoat and opera hat.

"Give me a minute," said the amateur musician, gripping him by the arm, "you can't sink away like that. Sheila wants to see you."

"Not now. To-morrow—"

"Bah!" said Garner Owen, "she knows all about that violin. Come on."

"Willis broke his word and told her," he said angrily. "Willis did not. Sheila fooled your Bank Manager," informed Garner Owen. "Don't be an idiot and come on."

They found Sheila alone with Marlo when they reached her dressing room. Howard flushed as their eyes met.

## Spring Housecleaning Brings Woes As Usual to Head of Every Family So Writer Suggests Defence League

By George Talmage, Central Press Canadian Writer

It is high time that the male youth of Canada united to organize a League in Defence of Future Husbands!

This is no appeal of a fanatic for another crack-brained cause, but the clarion call of one who recognizes the insidious dangers which beset the young man of today.

Organization is now under way of a League of Veterans of Future Wars, a most estimable project—but the need for a League in Defence of Future Husbands is of such imperative nature that no intelligent male can longer ignore it.

You might wonder why there is not a parallel need of a League in Defence of Future Wives. The answer is simple. Since it is recognized that a good offence is the best

defence, it is obvious the feminine sex has little need for such measures.

Reason Obvious

I have neglected to state the burning reason which justifies the proposed League in Defence of Future Husbands, taking it for granted that any down-trodden male will at this particular time of year be fully aware of why such a league is needed.

No man, whether he be 16 or 60, who has endured the rigors of spring house cleaning—the very term brings shudder—can fail to agree but when some protection should be devised against this menace to Canadian manhood.

Breathes there a man with muscles so numb that he never to himself has cursed the wretch that invented wallpaper cleaner?

And what tortures of the inquisition can match those inflicted by the innocent-looking carpet beater which has probably been the greatest boon in history to purveyors of liniment. There is something about a carpet beater that puts it in a class by itself. Considering the simple nature of this instrument of the devil, it is miraculous how many callouses it can bring out on one's hands or

how many aches it can cram into one short spine.

One of the most alarming aspects of the menace of spring house cleaning is the fact that it hangs over the head of nearly every male of the species like the traditional sword of Damocles. Even the wildest of husbands, schooled by years of experience, are seldom able to escape its terrors. The most ingenious of men have concentrated on the problem, haunted by the spectre of a carpet beater, or can of wallpaper cleaner, only to go down in defeat before the counter-attack of wife, sister or mother.

Submission

Some men have been known to hold out for almost two weeks before resigning rushing home from the office to don the old clothes and go on the "night shift." But there are so many insidious methods by which the lady of the house can exert pressure that even the most

rebellious male is shortly cowed into submission.

These methods are probably too well known to require mention, but they fall into several main categories. One very effective weapon is the cold and meagre supper. The male of the house comes home tired and hungry only to find a cold snack of unpalatable nature set forth with the plaintive explanation:

"Well, you can hardly expect a feast after I slaved all day without any help to try and clean this place by myself."

And the same explanation in slightly different form is voiced when one is about to retire only to find the bed hasn't been made and

have to explain why you stole it—and played it. Martineti is coming. Supper has been arranged, and smiles to busy preparing it. It will be a scrap meal, I expect, as he was listening at the back of the hall just now."

They left Queen's Hall in a body. Cars and taxi cabs swallowed up the party. Through the rain and the fog they rolled along at a stately pace.

But the sun might have been shining with the warmth of June for Howard and Sheila as they sat with arms linked and the violin case stretched from lap to lap.

Howard raised Sheila's hand and kissed it.

"My dear Lady Melody," he said. THE END

(The characters in this story are entirely imaginary, and no reference to living persons is intended.)

one's last suit of pyjamas is in the wash.

Another most effective bit of feminine strategy involves mislaying one's book, pipe or some other cherished article and then pointing out that "if she can't get any help with the house cleaning it can hardly be expected that things won't be mislaid in all this disarray and confusion."

In such manner, after cold snacks

Some husbands hold out for two weeks before returning home and into submission.

tangled bed clothing and chaos and confusion in general, not to mention the tense domestic relations, even the hardest male admits defeat.

Another menace to Canadian manhood almost as serious is the annual urge of the lady of the house to get the lawn fixed up as nice as the neighbor's down the street, to transplant those bulbs back to the place from which you transplanted them last year, and maybe even to have a small vegetable garden—which is worst of all. A shovel, hoe and roller rank inferior only to a carpet beater and wallpaper cleaner among instruments of the devil.

It is because of this that I urge this League in Defence of Future Husbands. For what blissful bridegroom engaged in dodging rice and old shoes can possibly realize that before long he will be dodging carpet beaters and wallpaper cleaner!

CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF FIRST MEETING WHERE RECEIVING ORDER MADE. IN THE MATTER OF THE Bankruptcy of Adrien F. Arsenault of the Town of Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Barrister-at-law, Debtor.

Notice is hereby given that Adrien F. Arsenault, of the Town of Summerside, Barrister-at-law, Prince Edward Island, was adjudged Bankrupt on the 29th day of April A. D. 1936, and that the first meeting of creditors will be held on the 19th day of May 1936 at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon at the Law Courts Building, in the City of Charlottetown.

To vote thereat proofs of claims and proxies must be filed with me prior thereto.

Those having claims against the estate must file the same with the Custodian or the Trustee when appointed before the distribution is made, otherwise the proceeds of the estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, without regard to such claims.

Dated at Summerside, this 4th day of May A. D. 1936. F. O. Box 38, Summerside, P. E. I. FREDERICK J. E. WRIGHT, Custodian.

L-4625-5-9-12-18.

LAW EXAMINATIONS

Examinations of persons desiring to be admitted as law students are held once a year only. Applicants are required to give notice in writing to the Secretary, to post a notice in the law library, to present a Petition to the Council, in accordance with the Rules of the Law Society, at least four weeks prior to the time of examination. Examinations for 1936 will commence on 23rd June next.

W. E. BENTLEY, Secretary-Treasurer. L-4630-5-9-31.

NOTICE

On account of renovating Tryon Presbyterian Cemetery, all parties interested in graves (of relatives or otherwise) are hereby requested to immediately place at such graves "Markers" which can be secured at the Manse.

It is absolutely necessary that all graves be marked at once in order to facilitate the work of renovating. It is necessary to have donations from interested parties in order to proceed without delay. Please pay same to collectors or direct to the undersigned.

By order of Trustees, WILLIAM ANDERSON, Secretary, Albany R. R. No. 1. L-4617-5-9-21.

Georgetown-Charlottetown Bus Service STARTING MONDAY, APRIL 27th. or as soon after as possible.

Leave Georgetown ..... 8:15 A.M. Leave Charlottetown ..... 4:00 P.M. 48 Road ..... 8:30 A.M. Webster's Corner ..... 4:30 P.M. St. Theresa's ..... 8:55 A.M. Fort Augustus ..... 4:40 P.M. Peakes ..... 9:10 A.M. Fisquid ..... 4:50 P.M. Peakes ..... 9:20 A.M. St. Theresa's ..... 5:00 P.M. Fort Augustus ..... 9:30 A.M. Webster's Corner ..... 5:10 P.M. Johnston's River ..... 9:45 A.M. Charlottetown ..... 5:30 P.M. Arrive Charlottetown ..... 10:15 A.M. Headquarters at Charlottetown. Nobina Tea Rooms.

BUICK 7 PASSENGER CAR F. J. Solomon. Headquarters at Georgetown. Parcels carried at minimum charge of 25c. ALLISON HEUSTIS Charlottetown P. E. Island

## Tips for Lips!



### Halifax Port Arrivals

Daily vessel report for 24 hours ending 12 o'clock noon Wed. May 6, 1936.

ARRIVALS—Tanlimbar from D.E. Indies, Maghild from Local Harbour, Noville from Local Harbour, C. A. Roland Magdalen Is.

SAILINGS—Snar to Bermuda, Laganbank to Boston, City of Shanghai to Boston, Tanlimbar to Boston, Mamari to London, Fort Amherst to New York, M. K. Smith to N. Sydney, Chedabucto to Local Harbour, Penland to Local Harbour, Noville to Local Harbour, C. A. Roland to Local Harbour.

VESSELS IN BERTH—Penland discharging, Mamari discharging, Lady Drake loading, Portia loading, Maghild bunkering, Maghild loading, Barge No. 2 berth, Chedabucto loading, Noville discharging, Snar loading, Laganbank discharging, City of Shanghai discharging, M. & L. Coaster discharging, Tanlimbar discharging, C. A. Roland loading, Fort Amherst loading, M. K. Smith loading, Arty Currie berth berth, Acadian berth.

VESSELS DUE TO ARRIVE—May 7—Robin Goodfellow from S. Africa, Giss from Jamaica, Formwall from Montreal, Maris Trader from Montreal, Incomer from Liverpool.

May 8—Mckeesport from F. S. Ports.

May 9—Silverew from Far East, May 10—Chedabucto from I. C. Ports, Portia from Nfld. Port.

May 11—Trentino from New York, Calheart from Montreal, Fort Amherst from New York.

May 14—Pilsudski from Gdynia, Lady Nelson from Demerara.

May 15—A Steamer from Montreal.

### Professional Cards

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J. BENTLEY, K. C.  
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