



### CRESCENT CARNIVAL

FRANCES PARKISON KEYES  
(Continued)

Olivier, shrugging his shoulders slightly again, agreed that it probably did, and asked her rather diffidently, where she would like to sit. They were hardly ensconced on the settee which she indicated when her worst fears were realized. With almost no urging, Mrs. Couturier embarked on a recitation in Cajun dialect of which Anna could not follow a single word. When this contribution came to an end, again after several encores, Mrs. Randolph said that they would have some more music by and by, but that meantime they would play Truth and Consequences. This was a game which represented to Anna the very essence of puerility. She could not bring herself to take part in it, and she hoped her attitude about it would be evident. But nobody seemed to notice her attitude. When the first fervor of

the game began to wear off a little, Mrs. Randolph rose and made another announcement. "We are fortunate in having a very talented young musician here with us this afternoon. I did not like to take advantage of Mrs. Fontaine's good nature by postponing her. But I have just learned from Mr. Breckenridge that she will be glad to sing." The applause that followed this announcement was exceedingly hearty. Evidently the assembled company, to which Celeste had been a complete stranger only that morning, had already accepted her with eagerness. She curtsied, charmingly and unaffectedly, and turning toward the quartet, asked if one of its members would lend her instrument. Four young men sprang forward simultaneously. She accepted with a murmur of thanks, the first of the mandolins that had been actually thrust into her hands, seated herself on one of the fallen logs and strummed for a moment, aimlessly, on her borrowed mandolin. Then she glanced appealingly up at Breck, who was standing beside the log, emanating unconcealed pleasure in the success of his little maneuver. "What shall I sing for them, Breck?" she asked, as if his choice and his decision were of supreme importance. "I hope you'll sing that plantation song you picked up at Splendid." "I'm-A-thinkin' of Yo', Honey? But I don't know that very well. I never heard it until day before yesterday." "Try it, anyway. I think you can do it."

"Then if everyone will join in the chorus—I wouldn't be afraid to try, if they'd do that." Everyone was delighted at the suggestion. With the quartet to drown out deficiencies of lesser singers, I'm A-thinkin' of Yo', Honey became a rollicking success. When Celeste switched back into the Creole songs that were more familiar to her, the general enthusiasm grew even more intense. She looked appealingly up at Breck. "Couldn't you sing one or two spirituals before you stop?" he asked. "I believe, if you did, the darkies would sing with you, too. I don't think they'd quite care when you began, even though I'm A-thinkin' of Yo', Honey is their own song. But they're more at their ease now. You've put everyone at ease, Celeste, you've made everyone happy." The chorus swelled to greater harmony and richness. They there was a hush, as if they were all waiting some supreme song which would be hers alone. She stopped strumming her mandolin, then laid it quietly aside and rose. She did not look toward Breck for guidance this time. She looked straight into the skies and sang Gounod's Ave Maria.

CHAPTER XV.  
An invitation to Breck from Al-lain de Gruy to join a fishing party at Vermilion Bay came opportunely. He was very restless after the Fontaine's visit, and none of the peaceful pursuits he had formerly enjoyed so much satisfied him any more. He multiplied his activities, both on the plantation and in the parish, and though these resulted in healthful physical fatigue, still they did not suffice to occupy his mind or soothe his spirit. While riding the crops, it had struck him that some of the fences needed repair, but as they still stood and held, and as so many other matters claimed his attention, he had said nothing to Marcy Yates about this one. On the eve of his departure, however, he spoke to the overseer on the subject, and found that Yates, like himself, had failed to say or do anything about this only because there had been so much else to say and do. Now that Breck had referred to it first, the overseer made a frank declaration. "The fences are in bad shape, Mr. Breck. I've kept them patched up as well as I could. But they're old. Cypress rots, like everything else, in this climate. There's a good many miles of fencing on

this place, Mr. Breck. It would run into tall money to replace it, even if you did it with your own cypress. But you ought to use barbed wire." "And how much would the barbed wire cost, do you think?" Yates hesitantly named a sum that was as staggering to Breck as it was to him. "I can't lay my hands on that much money, Yates, just now. But I'll think it over and let you know before I leave for Abbeville." He did think about it, intermittently, all the rest of the day, and at supper time it was still on his mind. Anna, who was in a relaxed and agreeable mood after a day spent in supervising "improvements", which she herself had instigated, offered him a penny for his thoughts. "It would take more than a penny to pay for these thoughts," he said rather ruefully. "I've found out that we need new fences. The old ones are not worth mending any more. And Yates thinks they ought to be replaced with barbed wire." "Well, of course, everyone uses barbed wire in New England nowadays," Anna said conclusively. It was evident that Yates had gone up in her estimation because of his pronouncement. "Why don't you get it, Breck?" "For the same reason I haven't got a good many things, Anna. Barbed wire is expensive." "I'd be very pleased to buy the barbed wire. I'll speak to Yates about it in the morning." (To be continued)

### Hamilton - Boutillier Wedding

A wedding of much interest to friends throughout the Maritimes and Prince Edward Island, took place in St. Peter's Anglican Church, Toronto, Feb. 10 at 3 p.m. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Baines, when Alma Emma Boutillier, Halifax, became the bride of Willard Hamilton, French River, P.E.I. The bride wore a steel grey suit, navy shoes trimmed with snake skin, a pink hat with matching accessories and a corsage of pink carnations. After the ceremony a delightful supper was served by Mrs. Campbell where the bride resides and where Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton will make their home for the present.

### IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our Husband and Father, Angus MacEachern, Rocky Point, P. E. I. who passed away March 15th, 1950.

The rolling stream of life rolls on, But still the vacant chair, Recalls the love, the voice the smile Of the one who once sat there.

Sadly Missed and Fondly Remembered by Wife Hazel and Family.

### IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Ernest M. Currie, who passed away March 15th, 1948.

To think we could not say goodbye, Will always bring regret, But the hearts that have always loved you, Are the ones that will never forget.

Always Remembered by Wife and Sons.

### Rundown, "All In"? Nerves Worn Thin?

Get Pop; Stronger Nerves  
Are you rundown, worn-out, easily tired, nervous? Try Ostrax. For Ostrax is a tonic that builds up the blood, restores vitality, and gives you the energy you need to get on with your work. Ostrax is a natural, safe, and effective tonic. It is available in all drug stores.

Head-start breakfast for...

# MORE PUNCH 'TIL LUNCH!

Kellogg's Corn Flakes Pack the "PUNCH"!

Right on your toes 'til noon, when your breakfast pack more "punch"! And it's so simple to build a better breakfast around Kellogg's Corn Flakes.

A grand dish, a nourishing dish any day—every day! For Kellogg's Corn Flakes are the freshest, biggest, best-tasting corn flakes in the world!

For a bargain in nourishment any time, every time, get Kellogg's Corn Flakes.

**Kellogg's CORN FLAKES**

EAT BETTER—LIVE LONGER—*Kellogg*

## SAVE 40¢ LB. ON COFFEE

Spectacular Buy in New Instant Coffee of Outstanding Flavor

Enjoy freedom from soggy grounds and messy coffee pots— you make this new "instant" right in the cup!

You'll never know how good instant coffee can be until you try

Instant Chase & Sanborn COFFEE

Still Higher Saving in New Family Size

(And now the new big family size jar boosts savings still higher! Start saving with delicious Instant Chase & Sanborn.)

The only "instant" backed by 85 years of coffee experience

## HANDSOME Spring Suit Values

Enjoy Long Wear, Handsome Appearance and, Best of All, Tops in Value!

You just can't make a better buy! Come in and see this wide selection of 1951-styled Suits in all your most popular fabrics and colors. Your Suit is on our racks right now. Come in and look them over.

**\$29.50 to \$69.50**

Use our "Lay-away" Plan — a small deposit will hold any garment till required.

**The GREENDAL CO. LTD.**  
144 GREAT GEO. ST.

### IN MEMORIAM

MALCOLM A MACLEOD

The death occurred at Beach Grove on March 7th, 1951 of Malcolm A. MacLeod of Eldon. The late Mr. MacLeod was born in "Glaslin", Belfast, on July 10th, 1878, the son of Angus D. MacLeod and Catherine MacRae MacLeod. His life until five years ago was spent on the old homestead in Glaslin. At that time due to ill health, he retired from active farming and moved to Eldon where he resided until a few days prior to his death. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, Kathryn, employed by Dominion Stores Ltd., Halifax, and Florence, (Mrs. Preston Gillis), Point Prim. One sister, Isabelle, (Mrs. W. T. Cleave), Point Edward, Ontario, and one brother, Cyrus of Kenora, Ontario. An infant daughter, Jean Isabelle, and a brother John W. who died in World War I predeceased him. The funeral was held from St. John's Church, Belfast, on March 9th and was conducted by Dr. R. S. Quigley. Hymns sung were, "The Lord Is My Shepherd", "Shall We Gather At The River", and "Abide With Me." Pallbearers were Messrs. Neil Morrison, Charles A. Morrison, Fred Panton, R. A. Gillis, Neil MacKinnon, Colan MacColl. The brethren of MacEwen L. O. L. led by Messrs M. R. Murchison, Ernest

Now.. MORE biscuits per package.. MORE popular than ever!

**Christie's 1853 PREMIUM CRACKERS SALTED**

There is a CHRISTIE BISCUIT for every taste

MacLeod and Clarence MacKenzie conducted an Orange service at the grave. Burial was in the family plot in Belfast cemetery.

MARCH OF TIME MEAFORD, Ont. — (CP) — Five stately elms on the waterfront of this Georgian Bay town have been cut down to make way for a charge in location of a power line. Harbor improvements made the work necessary.

# HOLMAN'S

## Little Shop CHARLOTTETOWN Ladies' Wear SUMMERSIDE

### Featuring Lovely Easter BLOUSES

In New, Exclusive Styles!

We're really thrilled with these simply beautiful Blouses made of the new heavier weight fabrics and in styles that are fascinating. They're the most wonderful Suit-Blouses we've been able to find. Made of Alluracel, Crepe or Jersey with either long or short sleeves and lovely hand-stitched trimmings — the colors are white, green, light blue, yellow, coral and mauve. . . . Sizes 12 to 20 and 38 to 42.

**5.95 6.95 7.95**

We've Searched and Found You An Outstanding

# SLIP VALUE

In Four Attractive Styles at

## Only 2.98

New Spring Slips that are the height of luxury—soft, smooth crepe with wide lace flounces and insets of nylon. These Slips are designed to give you perfect fit in both the straight-cut and bias styles. They are available in white only. The sizes are 32 to 40.

And EXTRA VALUE In PRETTY BRIEFS

Dainty Panties with smart lace trim and narrow elastic around the legs. They are made of fine white-tricot knit and have free running elastic in the waistband. The sizes are small, medium and large.

**79c**

**HOLMAN'S—Little Shop—Charlottetown \* Ladies' Wear, S'side.**