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—Whether you purchase a Connor Washer at \$79.50 or the De Luxe Connor Model at \$155.00 You are buying the most outstanding dollar for

dollar Washer Value in Canada — and your purchase is protected by the Connor Double Guarantee.

The Connor will do your washing thoroughly, quickly and economically and offers a choice of models, a variety of colors and a range of prices to meet the demand of every home.

We'll gladly demonstrate the Connor.

## MILLER BROS Ltd.

### 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

L-3523-4-3-6-8-10-13.

### FOR SALE

Two cars of horses, also some good Island horses. Wellington McNeill's stables, Buntain Bell's Wharf. (Signed)

WELLINGTON McNEILL

### Professional Cards

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Money to Loan Collections  
Office: 140 Richmond Street.

CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND  
NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF FIRST MEETING WHERE ASSIGNMENT MADE.  
In the matter of the Bankruptcy of Lawrence E. Dunfield.  
Notice is hereby given that Lawrence E. Dunfield of Tryon, in Prince Edward Island, made an assignment on the 1st day of April 1936, and that the first meeting of creditors will be held on the 17th day of April 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 6th day of April 1936.  
Address of Custodian, P. O. Box 38, Summerside, P. E. I.  
FREDERICK J. E. WRIGHT, Custodian.  
L-3581

### FOR SALE

Farm consisting of 150 acres with buildings at Marshfield. About five miles from Charlottetown. Facing on Highway River. Formerly part of Franklin Mill property.  
Suitable terms may be arranged.  
Apply  
DR. J. A. McMURDO, Summerside, P. E. I.  
L-3487-3-28-4-12-31.

### Valuable City Property FOR SALE

I am instructed by L. M. Poole & Co., to sell at PUBLIC AUCTION  
ON  
TUESDAY, APRIL 21st, 1936  
at twelve o'clock noon, that valuable property situated on Kent Street, next to the Canadian National Hotel, known as the John Gill Property.  
Property has frontage of seventy feet on Kent Street and runs back one hundred and sixty-five feet. First class 2 1/2 Story French Roof House in good order with good barn. Splendid garden with Fruit Trees. Good Title.  
Property can be sold privately until day of Sale.  
SYLVESTER DesROCHES, Solicitor.  
Portion of purchase money can remain on Mortgage on property.  
Apply to  
J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.  
L-3595-4-11-71.

## MY LADY, MELODY

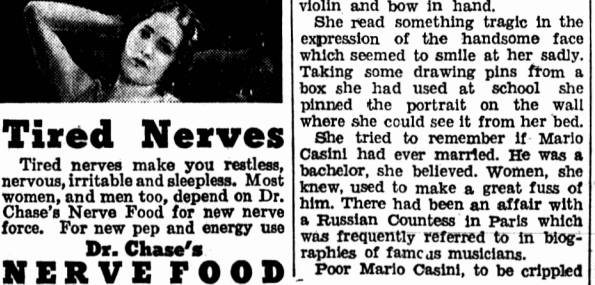
By ARTHUR HARDE  
Author of "The Merry Masquerade", "Love Song", etc., etc.

"I met Casini quite by accident in the street a few months ago," Garner Owen explained. "He passed me by as if we were strangers, but no change in his appearance or age, or pretended indifference could disguise him from me. I stopped him. I insisted on bringing him home. Since then we have met regularly every week. So far I have kept the secret from everyone but you, Miss Huntley. I invited him here tonight for two reasons; the first, in order that he should mix again with famous musicians and begin to live and breathe once more, and to his delight none recognized him; the second so that he might meet you and hear you play."  
"The great joy of the evening," Mario Casini assured her, with another flashing smile. "It has done me an immensity of good."  
Garner Owen arranged chairs and they sat down to business. "Now let us get to business," he said. "What do you think of her, Casini? Have I exaggerated in saying that she has great promise?"  
"Very great promise—if she is taken in time," Casini agreed.  
"Then will you take her in hand, teach her? Will you cure her of her faults and train her that she may take her place among the great violinists of our time?"  
The once famous master turned to Sheila.  
"It depends a great deal upon the lady," he remarked.  
Garner Owen explained as he sat cross-legged in his chair, his body crumpled up, his mephistophelian face sunk on his crumpled shirt front.  
"First I trapped you into playing here tonight to test your courage and your nerve, without which all must end in failure; then I have plotted against you, using Casini as a confederate. Though I say it, I have helped to ease Casini's life for him since we met by chance in Piccadilly a little while ago, and he said he would take you in hand and make you a brilliant player, if you would consent to be taught by him. And I may tell you that as yet he has nobody. Will you do it, Sheila?" - - Her name came from her lips quite naturally.  
"Would Signor Casini take me—would he?" Sheila half rose from her chair in her eagerness.  
"You have great talent, Miss Huntley. I believe, if you were willing that I could lift you to the heights. Are you willing?"  
"Yes, oh yes. But the fees—they would be very heavy—"  
Casini shook his lionine head and smiled at her.  
"There would be no fees. Mr. Garner Owen is my great friend. He was my patron years ago. I do not teach for money, Signorina. If you have any scruples on that account, you could agree to my arranging your engagements as a manager when you are ready to take your stand among the great soloists of the violin."  
"Would that be fair?" she asked.  
Garner Owen settled the point for her.  
"Oh, quite. You might arrange for him to take ten per cent. of all fees for the first three years of your career as a virtuoso, Sheila."  
"Yes," she said her eyes on fire. "I will do it."  
Casini arose and looked at the time.  
"Thank you. It is settled then. I must be going. I have my dog to take for a walk. My card, Miss Huntley. I am leaving London tomorrow and shall not be back till Friday. Once you start it will be necessary for you to have lessons regularly. Shall we say next Monday at eleven o'clock in the morning?"  
"Yes, thank you," answered Sheila excitedly.  
Garner Owen sent Casini home in the car and kept Sheila talking until Jackson returned within a quarter of an hour. Then he saw her down the steps and into it, standing bareheaded in the brilliant moonlight as he shut the door.  
"You will never regret the decision you have made," he told her. Casini will make you. I can feel it in the air."  
THE PORTRAIT.  
An unusual excitement possessed

Shella on that homeward journey. It shone in her eyes and glowed in her cheeks as she entered the library in which her mother and father sat reading. A letter from Howard was waiting for her in the hall. She held it in her hand unopened while she recounted the happenings of that wonderful evening.  
"Then you did not send home for your violin and your music? said her mother in surprise.  
"No, he did—Garner Owen."  
Her father frowned.  
"A trick, I don't know that I like that, Shella. It is not exactly—"  
"It is not cricket, dear," she said with a happy laugh as she sat on the arm of his chair and gave him an affectionate kiss. "But it was clever. He knew me better than I knew myself."  
"I could never have played so well had I known I had to. I could never have made such a deep impression upon Castrina and Mario Casini."  
"An this man Casini wants to teach you for nothing? I don't like that either. I remember the concert you speak of, Shella, dear, and I can recall his playing very vividly—the best, I think, I ever heard. But—"  
"There must be no buts," she said. I want him to teach me, dad. Mother, I am sure, won't object. Ever since I began to play the violin I have longed for a master who could teach me the inner secrets which unlock the door of fame and make the great player. Up till now I have always been able to anticipate every move my tutor makes and leap ahead of most. Besides, if I find that it does not help me, I can always break off—"  
Her mother sighed, looking hard at her.  
"Poor Howard won't like it. A fortnight ago I had pictured you soon starting on your honeymoon. Since then Max Maurice has intervened through that enterprising agent and now Casini—"  
Shella smiled a little ruefully.  
"I too am sorry for Howard, mum. But isn't it the best thing? We have always been great friends. But to marry him—I know how he feels about it, but I am not sure. I want to be sure. It is for the best that Howard should wait—"  
They put out the lights, locked the doors, and went upstairs to bed, Shella showing more affection than she had done for a long time.  
Mrs. Huntley took her husband's arm, they stood together and watched Sheila carry her violin case and the music into the studio before seeking her bedroom.  
"The way she looked at me just now, Walter," she said in a whisper, "gave me quite a shock. My father used to look just like that. She has his eyes. They say talent skips one generation. Sheila is a true granddaughter of Nicolo Paganini!"  
Mrs. Huntley pressed the small white hand that gripped his gently.  
"But she has not his unstable nature," he answered as they turned away. "She'll be all right. She belongs to a different time, a different age. She is only a child. It is only natural when she has such a natural talent for playing the violin she should want to pursue it. But she cares for Howard. I know, for I have watched them closely for years. She does not realize it. He is too much taken up to considerate, he shows what he feels too much. One of these days the truth will dawn on her and then she will know."  
"But Howard might not wait. He meets so many clever and lovely girls."  
"Howard not wait? He'd wait for Sheila until the cows come home. All the Ashley's are stickers. That's why they have made money. I have absolute faith in Howard."  
Shella undressed as if in a dream. The events of the evening were spinning in her brain. She walked about her bedroom restlessly and she began to search through drawers and portfolios and a sketch book. She ransacked the volumes that lined her bookshelves. Her mind was so alert she knew she would not sleep if she went to bed.  
At long last she found what she wanted, a three-quarter length portrait of Mario Casini as he was nine years years ago, posed with violin and bow in hand.  
She read something tragic in the expression of the handsome face which seemed to smile at her sadly. Taking some drawing pins from a box she had used at school she pinned the portrait on the wall where she could see it from her bed.  
She tried to remember if Mario Casini had ever married. He was a bachelor, she believed. Women, she knew, used to make a great fuss of him. There had been an affair with a Russian Countess in Paris which was frequently referred to in biographies of famous musicians.  
Poor Mario Casini, to be crippled

### Tired Nerves

Tired nerves make you restless, nervous, irritable and sleepless. Most women, and men too, depend on Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for new nerve force. For new pep and energy use  
Dr. Chase's NERVE FOOD



Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

## AN EASTER MEDITATION

By REV. D. L. GRIFFITHS, BELFAST, P.E.I.

The Gospel of God began and, as far as the historical basis is concerned, ended, with two transcendent events; the incarnation of the Eternal Word, and the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. Upon these two supernatural pillars, the whole structure of the Gospel rests.  
It was a true instinct that led a brilliant agnostic to say that there is no use wasting time in discussing the other miracles, adding that if the Resurrection is a fact, the other miracles are easy enough to believe. The early Christians, put the forefront of their message, the risen Lord: "He is risen," is the glad cry which has resounded through the earth at every Easter-morn since.  
Yet I am not sure but that we as Christians in our day and generation, are not in danger of losing that note of gladness that is characteristic of the Easter festival with some of the Eastern churches.  
We know from the testimony of those who are best able to judge history, that the resurrection of Christ was the best attested fact in history, and that no one would think of denying it, except for its supernatural character.  
But to my way of thinking the most satisfying proof is the experience of Christ in the hearts of all true believers. A man may be unable to appreciate the historical and philosophical arguments on any subject, but he would not fail to accept individual proof. And we are certain on this point, that all down the Christian centuries, millions have testified to the indestructible presence of Christ in the heart; as they state "Christ liveth in me." And, to them "the power of His resurrection" as referred to by St. Paul, means at least, power to believe, power to live, and power to die. It is a very striking thing that Christ was not at all partial to that word "death," and did not often use it. He often spoke of death in terms that made it appear a great adventure. He spoke of "going away," of "going to the Father." It is noticeable that He never regarded arguments as necessary to prove there is a future life. He appeared to His disciples on Easter morning, as though rising from the dead was as natural as rising from a night's sleep.  
That is the reason that Easter has become the "triumph day" of the spirit, the day of all days which carries with it the glad truth of immortality, the most solemn and yet the most joyful message of Divine grace that the human heart

ever hears. Songs and oratorios, flowers and high orations proclaim the Easter truth that the world is hungry to hear. Even the cemetery seems different. There seems to stand at every grave the same angel that neighbored the grave of Christ, saying, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?"  
I know of no stronger incentive to Christian consecration and activity than that which is inspired by the true Easter message.  
During a very recent visit to Charlottetown, a distinguished church leader and gifted pulpiteer, from Toronto, stated in the course of one of his addresses that the Church had been forced to "give ground" the last few years. Unfortunately, the statement appears to be true. But why? Unless the Church forgets the gloriously and eternally triumphant truth that it is established upon an empty tomb it is difficult at times to understand why it does not march forward aggressively, like a mighty army and "terrible with banners."  
To the church it is always Easter; always Ascension; it is always Whitsuntide; and we need to ever keep the presence of the Risen Son of God with us, for that Presence is not only a power for holiness, but also a power for triumphant service.  
And did not the resurrected Christ

by rheumatism at the very height of his fame and compelled to abandon it forever.  
He must be very lonely, she decided, and he looked unhappy. Perhaps it would be a good thing for him to have something to do in teaching her. It might mean the beginning of a new life. Why should he hide his fame in obscurity, even if he could not play?  
He must resume the use of his proper name and emerge from his retirement. Music was his life. He must come into contact with his fellow musicians again. She would try her best to persuade him and she would also use Garner Owen's influence to that end.  
Feeling sleepy at last she turned off all the lights save that at the bed head. She threw off her wrap and slipped between the cool sheets.  
Suddenly she remembered Howard's letter and getting out of bed retrieved it from the dressing-table.  
But she did not open the envelope, hiding it beneath the soft pillow instead. Turning off the bed-light, she snuggled down and wriggled her head into a comfortable position.  
Howard - poor Howard, she thought, sleepily—he must wait—until—the morning—  
(To Be Continued.)

### Abbe Worthy 2.05 Reg. 4875

This horse will make the season of 1936 at Lawndale Farm, East Royalty. He is chestnut with white blaze. Silver mane and tail. His sire is The Abbe F. 2.04 T. 2.10 1/4. He is the sire of 97 in the list. Abbe Worthy's dam is May Worthy by Guy Axworthy 2.08 1/4. She is the dam of Abbe Guy 2.04. Abbe Worthy 2.05. Calumet Duds 2.09 1/4. Calumet Fanelia 2.08. Duce Worthy 2.19 1/4.  
Abbe Worthy holds the Island track record for trotters of 2.10 1/4, also Grand Champion Standard bred Stallion at Amherst Winter Fair 1935. Has passed Class A Premium Stallion inspection. Out of fifteen colts entered in the N. S. Futurity 1936, eleven are sired by Abbe Worthy.  
Terms \$5.00 at time of service. \$10.00 more when mare proves in foal.  
Mares at owners risk.  
FRANK McKAY, East Royalty, P. E. I. Phone 1582-3.  
L-3455-4-1-4-8-11.

### FLUSH KIDNEYS STOP GETTING UP NIGHTS

WHEN pain over kidneys or bladder irregularities keep you getting up at night; if you feel nervous, despondent, head the warning. Read what Mr. E. Philpott of 31 Charlotte St., Brantford, Ont., said: "My back was lame and sore in the morning and when I lifted anything or stooped over I would get a sharp twinge across my kidneys. My kidneys acted too freely and I called me up often at night. I felt worn out and tired and had all I could do to keep going. Finner's Anuria Tablets helped to drive away the backache, regulated the kidney action and I felt good." Buy Anuria at your nearest drug store now. Tablets 65¢ & \$1.35.  
Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

### GORDON-FIFE, Soldier of Fortune



### The Signal!



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<b>CHAMOIS</b> Special 98c Ea.	<b>MOPS</b> 29c Each	<b>BROOMS</b> 29c and up
<b>PAIS</b> 29c Each	<b>STEEL WOOL</b> 5c per pkg.	<b>DUTCH CLEANSER</b> 2 cans 25c
<b>GEM LYE</b> 2 cans 25c	<b>MURESCO</b> 5 lb. pkg. 75c	<b>ALABASTINE</b> 5 lb. pkg., 75c 2 1/2 lb. pkg. 40c
<b>DUSTING MOPS</b> 50c Each	<b>DUST PANS</b> Special 13c Ea.	<b>SCRUB TUBS</b> Special 39c
<b>DUSTERS</b> 20c Lb.	<b>SANI-FLUSH</b> 15c Can	<b>STOVE PIPE ENAMEL</b> 1/4 pint 15c
<b>CANCO PASTE</b> (Excellent for papering) 1 lb. pkg. 20c	<b>SPONGES</b> 10c and 60c Each	<b>ELECTRIC WALL-PAPER CLEANER</b> 1 can 15c
<b>ROCKSPAR VARNISH</b> Special 1 gal. \$4.00 1/2 gal. 2.15 1 quart 1.15 1 pint .65	<b>PAINT BRUSHES</b> 10c each and up	<b>ENGLISH PAINT</b> 2 lbs. for 25c

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Lack of knowledge and uncertainty and neglect are responsible for every case of visual error that CONTINUES. To take advantage of facilities for it roving vision, which exist everywhere, means the end of worry and uncertainty and the beginning of visual comfort and better general health.

G. F. Hutcheson

### Georgetown-Charlottetown Bus Service

STARTING MONDAY, APRIL 20th.

Leave Georgetown . . . . . 8:15 A.M.	Leave Charlottetown . . . . . 4:00 P.M.
Cardigan . . . . . 8:35 A.M.	Johnston's River . . . 4:20 P.M.
48 Road . . . . . 8:50 A.M.	Webster's Corner . . . 4:30 P.M.
Baldwin's Road . . . 8:55 A.M.	Port Augustus . . . . . 4:40 P.M.
St. Theresa's . . . . . 9:00 A.M.	Pisquid . . . . . 4:50 P.M.
Peakes . . . . . 9:10 A.M.	Peakes . . . . . 5:00 P.M.
Pisquid . . . . . 9:20 A.M.	St. Theresa's . . . . . 5:10 P.M.
Fort Augustus . . . . 9:30 A.M.	Baldwin's Road . . . . 5:15 P.M.
Webster's Corner . . . 9:40 A.M.	48 Road . . . . . 5:20 P.M.
Johnston's River . . . 9:50 A.M.	Cardigan . . . . . 5:30 P.M.
Arrive Charlottetown . . 10:10 A.M.	Georgetown . . . . . 5:55 P.M.

Headquarters at Charlottetown BUICK 7 PASSENGER CAR  
Headquarters at Georgetown F. J. Solomon  
Parcels carried at minimum charge of 25c.

### ALLISON HEUSTIS

### NEWFOUNDLAND CANADA STEAMSHIPS LIMITED

announce the sailing of the S. S. "MAGNHILD" From Charlottetown April 20th for St. Pierre and St. John's, Nfld. Second sailing May 4th thence every two weeks during the season.  
For freight rates and space Apply to  
**BUNTAIN BELL & CO.**  
Agents.  
L-3506-4-2-4-7-9-11-14

## NOTICE

PAVED HIGHWAYS CLOSED TO MOTOR VEHICLES  
Commencing on this date, until further notice, all paved highways in this Province are closed for motor vehicle traffic, except in such cases where the total weight of vehicle and load does not exceed 4,000 pounds.  
Anyone driving on the highway contrary to this order shall be duly prosecuted.  
Dated the 19th day of March, A. D. 1936.  
By order,  
P. S. FIELDING,  
Clerk of the Executive Council

