CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALTY

Monuments cleaned and foundations put in, plots built and graded. Year's supervision. Prices moderate.
PERCY GREGORY,
52 Victoria Ave.
L-3696

FOR SALE

100 acre farm—60 limed and in good tilth, balance second growth woodland, 150 apple trees, best varieties. Up to date residence (above.) Running water, etc. 1½ miles to Point du Chene. Good location for summer tourists business. Write.
A. GOGUEN,
Shediac, N. B.
N-583-4-13-15-18.

FOR SALE

I am instructed by L. W. Mullen to sell at public auction on Friday, April 17th, 1936, at twelve o'clock noon, that valuable corner property situated at 58 Cumberland Street.

Property has frontage of 42 feet on Cumberland Street and runs back eighty feet. First class 2 1-2 story house in good order with good barn.

Good title.

Property can be sold privately until day of sale.

Portion of purchase money can remain on mortgage on property.

Apply to J. A. MacDonald,
Auctioneer.
L-3585

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 and being on Township Number Fifty-one in King's County, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: On the East by the Baldwin's Road, on the West by the Stanhope Road, on the North by land in possession of John McKenna and on the South by land formerly in possession of John Sanphy, 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 10th day of November, A. D., 1928, and made between Michael Sanphy of Baldwins Road, Township Number Fifty-one in King's County in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, and Thomas Sanphy of Baldwin's Road, aforesaid, Farmer, of the first part and George Graham of Gaspereaux in King's County, aforesaid, Lobster Packer, 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, Charlottetwn.

DATED this 7th day of April, A. D., 1936.

ESTATE OF GEORGE GRAHAM,
Mortgagee.
L-3570-4-15-22-29

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 and being on Lot or Township Number 63 in King's County aforesaid bounded and described as follows that is to say: On the South by Peters Road, on the West by land in the possession of Angus McDonald, on the east by land in the possession of Charles McDonald, and on the north by the division line between lots 61 and 63, 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 63, 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, Charlottetwn.

Dated this 7th day of April, A. D. 1936.

HANNAH GILLIE,
Assignee
L-3569-4-8-15-22-29

S. S. EVANGELINE

The comfortable, thrifty route to

BOSTON via EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES

One round trip per week, from Saint John (via Yarmouth, N. S.)

Sailing from Reed's Point Wharf, Saint John, every Friday at 8 A. M. (A. T.). Due Boston 8 o'clock (E. S. T.) following morning. Local passengers are not carried between Saint John and Yarmouth.

One-way fare $10 from Saint John. Warm, comfortable staterooms $2.25 up, good for two people. Fine meals at fair prices.

Passengers holding through tickets to Boston or beyond may occupy staterooms Thursday night, while the ship is lying in Saint John, without extra charge.

Starting May 2, direct service to Boston will be resumed by the luxury liner *Saint John*. Sailings will be Wednesdays and Saturdays at 7:30 A. M. (A. T.)* Due Boston 10:30 A. M. (D. S. T.) next day.

* Apply any Canadian National Railways Company Ticket Office, or at Reed's Point Wharf, Saint John.

FREDERICTON, April. 14. (CP) —Donald B. Fraser, Hatfield Point, N. B. a graduate of the University of New Brunswick and a former Rhodes Scholar, has been announced as winner of the Brockenburg Scholarship in surgery at St. Barrtholomew's Hospital, London England.

CANADA
PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF FIRST MEETING WHERE ASSIGNMENT MADE.

In the mater 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

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 or 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 Hilda 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 25th day of March, A. D. 1936.

Elizabeth J. Smith, Administratrix of the Estate of the late Arthur E. Smith.
Mortgagee.
L-3432.

MY LADY MELODY

By ARTHUR HARDY

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

She guessed that ordinarily he would have faltered been unable to play fluently. He knew the accompaniment to the piece by heart and progressed onward so brilliantly as to set her bow moving almost mechanically.

Already he had put something into the piece she knew so well, that she had not suspected was there, although she had imagined she had got out of it everything it had.

Sometimes he set his shaggy head aside, the eyelids half-lowered, the mouth twisted, the ears strained in listening.

"Very good," he said here and there. "Very good."

At the end he turned towards her, his arms folded.

"Now, that was not so bad. But if I could play the violin as I used to be able to, I could show you something more about it."

He swung himself off the piano stool and reached for her violin and bow. With face twisted rather painfully, he flexed the fingers and thumbs of both hands, turned the screws of the instrument the veriest trifle, then set it to his chin.

The knotted fingers refused to move. Several times he seemed about to move the bow across the strings and as often he faltered and delayed. He hummed the tune through shut lips and tapped a foot impatiently on the rug beneath him. his face hardened and his lips tightened. Fascinated, Sheila watched him, conscious of the battle between the mind and the poor crippled flesh.

Suddenly his face relaxed and his eyes brightened.

"Ah, now," he said, and he began to play.

There was no faltering now, no sign of weakness. The fingers moved as fluently as if the hands were young again. He walked before her, dropping his shoulders and turning this way or that as he emphasised a note.

"Like this," he said elatedly. "This is the way you should play these passages, Signorina—like this—and this—and this—so—"

He went on, drawing more tone from the violin than Sheila had ever dreamt was there. She was startled and at the same time deeply moved. He illuminated the Dance with a touch of genius and when he had finished breathlessly and with beads of moisture on his forehead, he gave her back the violin.

"Now try it again, like that," he said.

She played as he had played. Sheila found herself inspired. Sitting on the piano stool again he clapped his hands together vigorously when she had done.

"Grand! You have got it," he cried out loudly. "You are quick. Brava! Brava! We shall make you into a grand player, Sheila."

And then his face lengthened and he seemed to shrink, looking gloomily at his hands.

"I loosened them for a moment, but they are as bad as ever again," he murmured. "Bah. My worthless hands are dead."

They were all knotted and cramped once more and the pallor of his face told eloquently how great the strain had been.

STRANGE VISITOR

Sheila did not go to Casini on the Tuesday, but she was with him again on Wednesday morning, playing for two hours in his music room and receiving instruction from him.

She had taken home with her a mass of music which he had recommended, including several of his own compositions for the violin, which were as difficult as anything of Paganini's that she had stored.

In her studio at home she played them through again and again and then she played them before him. He did not interfere unduly, but added breadth to her rendering here and there. His influence upon Sheila's playing was almost magical. He had only to hint and she would act as quickly and as truly as an echo.

He made her play Bach's Chaconne, explaining its intricacies to her. She had played it on occasion, but never very seriously.

Under his tuition the moment she placed the music on the stand and raised her bow arm she knew that she had it completely mastered. He stood some paces away, nodding his head, tapping his foot, beating time.

She played as in a kind of dream. Not only did she play the music, but she listened to it and at the same time she kept her eyes fixed upon Mario Casini, the genius who inspired her, shaking out the notes with astonishing ease and fluency.

When she had finished she held her breath, still staring at Mario, for she knew that she had never played the Chaconne like that before. He seemed to know what she was thinking.

"I help you, do I not?" he said, speaking softly.

"Enormously," she answered. "I already feel quite different about my playing, somehow. I feel as if I want to go on to the platform at a great concert and play."

He nodded his head.

"So you shall," he promised. "But not just yet. In a little while. A few months perhaps. When will you be twenty-one, Sheila?"

She laughed.

"Oh, not until a little longer than that. At the end of autumn, Mario."

"We must make it a grand occasion. You are going to become a rage, Signorina. I can make you play just as well as I want you to, eh,"

Her cheeks burned hotly.

Could Mario really do that He seemed to be able to. His influence made itself felt even in the studio at home. Her musical perception was sharper, clearer. She read the most difficult music as fast as her eyes could scan the bars. At last she believed she would be able to get somewhere.

She saw very little of Howard. What with her morning lessons, her studying at home, her practising of music to be broadcast with Max Maurice's orchestra, her many telephone calls, which included most of her intimate girl friends, Ronald Garner Owen and the agent, Jack Clayton, the days were scarcely long enough for all she had to do.

She had seen Howard on Monday night and told him all about Mario Casini and his wonderful violins. She mentioned the violin that was to be found at Wills's in Pond Street, the finest Guarnerius Casini had ever handled or heard.

She had played to Howard for a little while and he had listened pensively, his eyes fixed on her, and he had congratulated her grimly aware of the improvement Casini had inspired in one short lesson. Howard was very silent afterwards, perhaps because he knew that Sheila was drifting away from him. With a flicker of a smile he told her that he would study music a little more, read about it and listen to it, so as to become more in tune with her.

On Tuesday night Sheila played in yet another broadcast. On Friday she went with her mother and father to dinner at Garner Owen's, where they were the only guests.

"What a really charming man Mr. Owen is, Walter," said Mrs. Huntley as their host's car with Jackson behind the wheel drove them home.

"Very charming indeed," agreed Sheila's father.

On Saturday night Sheila paid a visit to an old school friend, returning home at ten o'clock.

To her surprise she found a strange car outside the gate, an expensive car with a great shining mascot over the radiator cap.

A side-glance showed her that the car was furnished with a wireless set and had a mass of other gadgets besides. If it were intended to advertise its owner nothing could be better, but otherwise——

As her key grated in the lock and she opened the front door, Mario, the maid, came to her. Her mother and father were at the theatre.

"Whoever is it, Maria?" whispered Sheila, noticing that the maid seemed excited.

The girl nodded at the library door.

"It's Mr. Eddie Hales, Miss, who runs that wonderful dance band. He said he wanted to see you and when I told him that you were out he said he would wait. He's ever so nice, but he's a bit lively."

"He's been drinking, you mean?"

"Well, yes, I think he has, Miss."

At that moment the library door opened and exhibited Eddie Hales framed in the gap. He grinned as he recognized Sheila and stepped forward with hand extended.

"Well, now, I'm lucky," he said with a laugh. "I thought I might have to go without seeing you, and that would have been too bad. But here you are, and as long as you don't mind my looking in that's O. K. by me."

AN OFFER TO STAR

Sheila made a sign to Maria, the maid nodding understandingly, then entered the library. She was smiling, for Hales's undisguised vulgarity amused her. She threw aside her hat and asked him to sit down. He chose Mr. Huntley's favourite armchair and lounged in it cross-legged, stretching to offer his open gold cigarette case, a gift on which an engraver had carved the signatures of many of his admirers.

Eddie Hales had moments in which his small alert and intelligent face with its tumbled fair hair was quite good looking. His tanned skin was flushed and his eyes on fire.

"This is an unexpected honour," said Sheila teasingly. "I had no idea you intended to call."

"Or else you'd have stayed in, eh?" he said, with a broad stretching grin. "Oh, I get you. But joking apart, Miss Huntley, I've a business proposition to put to you."

The door opened and Maria came in bearing a salver on which reposed a cut glass decanter and some glasses and a siphon of soda in chromium plated holder. The girl put down the tray.

"Help yourself," Sheila invited, and Hales, pouring out a stiff peg, added very little soda water.

"Pity to drown good stuff," he remarked. "Shall I mix you one?"

"Thanks, no.

"Here's to your bright eyes, then." Three parts of the mixture vanished, and Hales set down the tumbler with an air of satisfaction. "Ah, that's much better. I was beginning to feel a bit flat, with all respect to you, Miss Huntley. Now for my proposition. I've come to ask you to leave Max Maurice and to join my dance band."

Sheila smiled indulgently. She was, she hoped, not a musical snob and she liked jazz and rhythm music well enough in its place and to dance to. At times she amused herself by playing it, which she could do most effectively. But it had its very severe limitations and did not fit in anywhere with the programme she had mapped out; even Max Maurice did not fit in there.

"Thank you very much," she said, "but I must refuse."

"Now, wait a minute." He held up a hand defensively. "Don't get me wrong. My band is talked out. Every man in the team is a first-class musician. There's scarcely one of 'em who hasn't played in the best orchestras in England and some of the best abroad. I don't play only cheap stuff. I admit that my compositions and selections are aimed at pleasing the crowd. But I believe in giving the public something big, something serious to offset the lighter music, and that's where you'd come in, Miss Huntley."

"Still I am very sorry. You see—"

He leant forward eagerly, his eyes ablaze as he looked her over.

(To Be Continued.)

NEWTON SCHOOL

Grade X: 1 Adele McIvor, 2 Frances McCarville, 3 Adele Greenan.

Grade IX Sr: 1 Margaret McKenna, 2 Dorothy Greenan, 3 Annie McCarville.

Grade IX Jr: 1 Ita McIvor, 2 Raymond Smith, 3 Wilfred Smith.

Grade VI: 1 Tena McIvor, 2 Evangeline Greenan, 3 Margaret McKenna.

Grade IV: 1 Joseph Murtagh, 2 Teresa McKenna, 3 Hary Murtagh.

Grade III: 1 Madeline Greenan, 2 Justin Smith, 3 Wallace McKenna.

Grade I: 1 Dorothy Smith, 2 Phyllis McKenna, 3 Francis McKenna.

Eileen McIvor, teacher.

FACE UP TO FACTS

Most of us are given to some form of self-deception of one kind or another, but there is no denying the fact that there is danger in deceiving, ourselves, no matter what the subject in question is. Although we may succeed in deceiving ourselves we entirely fail to deceive others.

One of the biggest dangers of self-deception is that as long as we seek to make ourselves believe something which, in spite of our desire, we know is not right, we are lowering not only our own abilities, but also lowering ourselves in other people's opinions. This is a matter for serious thought, for, especially where our work is concerned other people's opinions count a great deal.

If we feel that perhaps in some particular sphere we show a weakness, we should be far wiser, if, instead of trying to deceive ourselves whatever, we set to work to strengthen this weak point until it becomes up to standard.

This self-deception is often carried into our social lives just as much as it is into our business lives, and with the same bad effects. It is no use being jealous of other people who seem more talented or more popular, for although talent is born within us, talent alone is not sufficient; it is study and work which bring talent to maturity and make its owner envied and popular, so you see that here again it is no use pretending to ourselves that we are as good as others whom, in our hearts, we envy. The thing to do is to get down to brass tacks, face the facts, and make ourselves on a level with their standard.

All-Out-of-Sorts! Nervous, Irritable, Peevish!

MILBURN'S HEALTH AND NERVE PILLS

This may be due to lack of proper rest, the worry over business, the too free use of tea, coffee or tobacco, the keeping of late hours, the never ending drudgery of housework, but whatever the cause you have been putting too heavy strain on the nervous system.

If you are tired, listless, irritable, distressed, you will find in Milburn's H. & N. Pills a remedy to make the weak nerves strong, the shaky nerves firm, a medicine that will help put you on your feet again.

IT'S SO THRILLING to know you've won romance — so important to *keep* it! So *don't* be robbed of the charm that is your birthright — a soft, clear complexion. Don't risk unattractive Cosmetic Skin.

It is when cosmetics are allowed to *choke the pores* that signs of this modern complexion trouble appear — tiny blemishes, enlarged pores, blackheads, perhaps.

Cosmetics Harmless if removed this way

Don't take chances! Lux Toilet Soap (the soap 9 out of 10 English and Hollywood screen stars use) has a rich, ACTIVE lather that goes deep in to the pores, carries away every trace of dust, dirt, stale cosmetics.

To protect your skin — follow this simple rule: Before you put on fresh make-up — ALWAYS before you go to bed—use Lux Toilet Soap.

REDUCTION IN LICENSE RATES IS ANNOUNCED

FREDERICTON, April. 14.—The 1936 license for passenger automobiles will cost New Brunswick motorists nearly fifteen per cent less than last year. Premier Dysart has announced that the fee has been reduced from 70 cents to 60 cents per hundred-weight, the minimum remaining at $10.

On the basis of last year's returns, this will mean a saving of $70,000 to the motoring public of the province.

Under authority of the Motor Vehicle Act, the Premier, who is also minister of public works, last December extended the 1935 license period to May 1, 1936. The 400 motor car owners who have purchased 1936 plates in the meantime will have rebates made them. The rate reduction does not apply to trucks or any other type of motor vehicle other than passenger cars. License fees for trucks remain the same as they have been previously.

Last year 26,195 passenger cars were registered and the government derived a revenue of $484,986.

UP AND DOWN 50,000 MILES

SAINT JOHN, N. B. April 14.—(CP)— "Johnny" Jenks, operator of the elevator in the Saint John post office has travelled approximately 50,000 miles without getting anywhere.

Johnny has the statistics right at his fingertips. He has been working 11 years, carrying an average of 750 passengers a day and making 16 miles a day. Income tax periods, he carries a daily average of 1000 persons.

Professional Cards

McLeod & Bentley
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
J. A. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN
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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC
MONEY TO LOAN
Bank of Canada Bldg.
Charlottetown

Alex. W. Matheson
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC
Money to Loan Collections
Office: 140 Richmond Street.

Ten-Year-Old Chess Champion

Elaine Saunders, RIGHT, 10-year-old champion of the girl'sopen chess tournament in London England, plays with Mary Clouter, runner-up, following the presenta-tion of the championship cup.

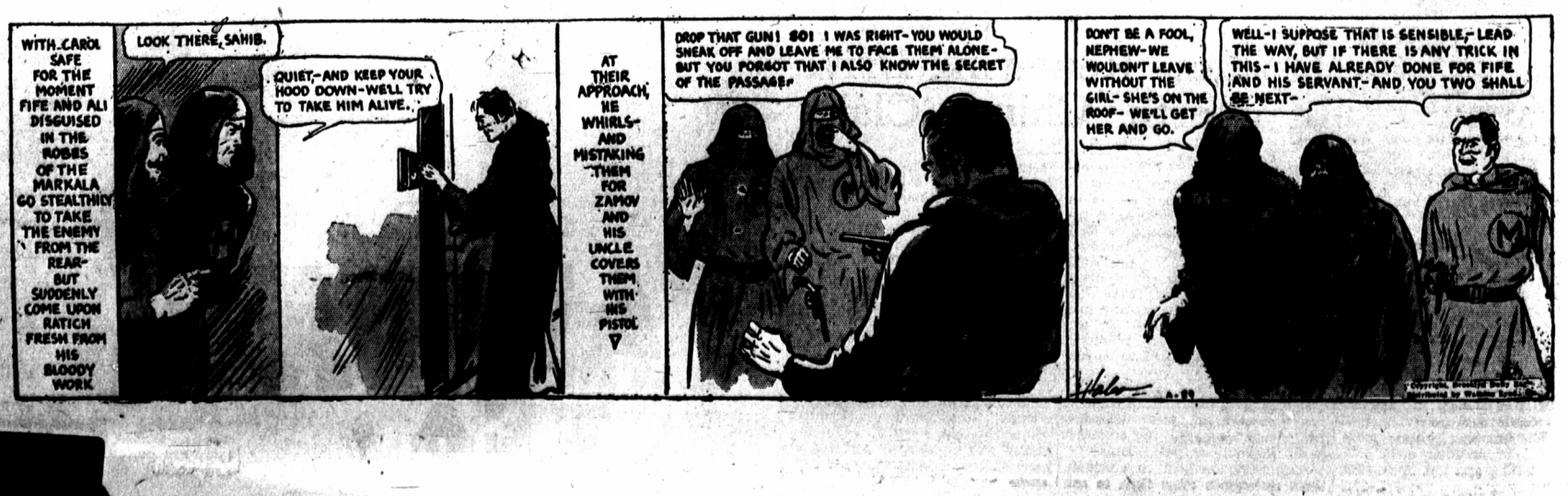
Georgetown-Charlottetown Bus Service

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.	Fort 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	5.35 P.M.
Arrive Charlottetown	10.10 A.M.	Georgetown	5.50 P.M.

Headquarters at Charlottetown Nobana Tea Room
BUICK 7 PASSENGER CAR
Headquarters at Georgetown F. J. Solomas

Parcels carried at minimum charge of 25c.

ALLISON HEUSTIS Charlottetown P. E. Island

GORDON FIFE, Soldier of Fortune — Mistaken Identity! — By Bob Moore and John Hales