



"WHEN SKIN IS REALLY LOVELY MEN ALWAYS NOTICE"



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A lovely skin is so important to every girl. But when rouge and powder are allowed to choke the pores, unattractive Cosmetic Skin develops—dullness, tiny blemishes, enlarged pores. Lux Toilet Soap guards against this danger. Its ACTIVE lather sinks deep into the pores, carries away every last trace of dust, dirt and stale cosmetics.

If you want to have the kind of skin men notice, use Lux Toilet Soap before you put on fresh make-up—ALWAYS before you go to bed at night. You'll find it keeps skin smooth!

FAITHFUL
By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

"If it will make it easier for you, I'll leave. With your recommendation, I could get another position."

"But the words sounded weak and empty. Leave here? Leave me? Leave my friend and adviser? You'll do nothing of the kind," he said gently. "If I had been in love with you, I'd have fired you long ago."

"And you know by keeping me you're doing an act of charity."

"I know that as pretty as you are, I shouldn't be thinking of hills and jealous wives. You ought to be enjoying yourself."

She lowered her eyes. "Louis, if ever I am really happy and unburdened I think it would make me light-headed and probably very foolish."

"You've never been happy, Iris?"

"I do sound gloomy, don't I?" She looked out the window and said quietly, "I take back what I said. Last night for two hours I was deeply happy."

"With Mark Christian," Louis said with finality.

All that morning, while cheerfully greeting Dr. Tracy's patients, Iris worried about Annette Tracy. Mary North phoned, asking about last night. "Darling," she said, "I couldn't have planned anything so romantic. Romantic in spite of the bump on your head. A dozen or more women I know would be willing to suffer much more serious effects just to open their eyes and find themselves in his apartment."

At lunch time Iris went out and walked up Cathedral street. The day, begun with rain, had cleared. The sun was shining and the air was cool.

When she opened the door to the office, she stopped still, hearing Mrs. Tracy's shrill angry voice shouting. "I tell you I won't be humiliated like this, Louis! Everybody knows you're in love with this Wade girl! One of your patients told me she came in and found you with your arms around her! Oh, I'm not blind!"

"Annette, please..." Louis' voice was both pleading and irritable.

"You take her to lunch and dinner..."

"When I have late appointments—yes. Business," she scoffed. "Always business. I suppose now you're one of the highest paid physicians in Baltimore, I'm not young enough for you any more—nor pretty enough. Don't forget that it was my money that set you up in these offices. My money from my mother! Louis, I won't be humiliated before all my friends."

"And I won't be interrupted in my work by false accusations," he retorted sharply. "Why Iris? Why don't you pick on my patients? I'm old enough to be Iris's father."

"But you won't deny you like her."

"Of course I like her. She's a marvelous girl, working to help her family. She's uncomplaining and generous." He paused and said for Annette's comfort. "It might interest you to know that Iris met Mark Christian last night, and in comparison with a dull, middle-aged, overworked physician Mark is..."

Annette laughed. "As if Mark would lower himself to be in love with your stenographer. Why—he can marry anybody."

With a feeling of sickening disgust, Iris closed the door quietly and walked to the end of the long marble hall. "Oh, I am so weary of people accusing me, misunderstanding me. Always there is something wrong about me. Now my job—that I thought was so secure. No, I will not cry. If I had cried all the times in my life I've wanted to cry, I should have spent most of my life in tears. No, I won't cry."

When she turned she came face to face with Annette, exquisitely dressed in a dark spring suit, twin fox furs across her shoulders and with her blonde hair sleekly waved. How ironic it was that Annette radiated some delightful perfume when behind the closed door her thoughts had been so ugly and false! She swept past Iris arrogantly without even a nod of recognition.

Louis was standing by the window smoking. Iris smiled.

"It's going to be a clear day after all," she said with forced casualness.

"Stop stalling. I saw you through the mirror. Iris, I'm terribly sorry." She lowered her head to control her trembling mouth.

"I told you I could get another position."

"That would be an admission of guilt." He shook his head. "Why does she pick on you?"

"Because I'm defenseless—because I have no weapons of power and money. That's why, Louis. It's rottenly unfair." He put his hands on her shoulders again. "Annette calls this making love to you. Look at me, Iris. She lifted her head and looked at him. "You're only a child. I do love you—as the daughter I never had. We're going to go on working together and being friends. What she said about Mark wasn't true. It hasn't been long ago since I heard him say that he'd marry the woman he loved if her father were a janitor in his office building. Mark Christian is a man of quality. Iris and you're a woman of quality. And quality is the thing that counts."

At five o'clock that afternoon when she stepped into the outer office two men got up. Irish looked wonderingly from dark, tall Mark Christian to blond Joel, and in this important moment of decision she did not know to whom she would go first.

Joel's suit, old and pressed so many times, and his worn shoes made Iris' heart ache for him and at the same time defiantly rebel at Mark's handsome tweeds and the air of wealth and leisure about him. Selina's constant talk of rich people had instilled in her a hatred for wealth, knowing so well what it meant to be poor herself and being keenly conscious of the poverty of others.

They saw her very differently, the two men. To Mark she was a lovely

ly as a gift, her face flushed, her dark hair close to her face, and eye half hidden under the jaunty black hat. Joel saw her through the rising mist of his jealousy, now loving her beauty, now hating it because he feared in time it would separate them.

Mark, ever diplomatic, broke the dramatic silence.

"Is Dr. Tracy in, Miss Wade? I'm dining with him and Mrs. Tracy and I stopped by..."

Iris looked at him in profound gratitude, her eyes saying in the brief moment when they met his. "Thank you. How is it you realize that if Joe knew you had come for me, I wouldn't have a pleasant minute all evening with him? You do know. You know so much, Mark."

"Dr. Tracy is in his office," she said quietly. "Won't you go in?"

"Thank you."

CHAPTER 2

When Mark had gone into Dr. Tracy's office, Joel asked, "Who is he?"

Iris gave a nervous little laugh and put her arm through his. "That's Mark Christian, dear. I didn't know you were calling for me tonight."

"You're going to dinner with me."

"But you can't afford it, Joe."

Putting his old hat on his head, he said, "Oh, yes, I can. But you probably won't think the place is good enough—after Christian."

"Let's not argue, please."

"Don't you think I know he came for you? You've probably been out with him. It was clever of him to say he wanted to see Dr. Tracy. Clever but not clever enough," and for a time at least she was spared the harsh unkindness of his voice as the elevator stopped for them.

Louis was drying his hands on a towel. Mark stood in the doorway of the immaculate white room.

"If it were anyone except you," said Louis, "I'd tell you to stay away from Iris and let her have peace. People bring her only trouble. Men in particular. Be honest, Mark. What does she mean to you? A pretty face to amuse you for a time? Don't play with Iris. She doesn't deserve it."

"I have played a good bit, I admit," said Mark frowning at his friend. "But won't play with Iris. I came back from Florida because Mary told me about her. I value Mary's opinion. During the entire trip I thought of nothing but a girl I had never seen—Iris. Last night, watching her as she lay on the divan until her head cleared, I knew that my playing days were over. But I don't think she likes me."

(To Be Continued.)

GREW SEASONED TO CIVIL WARS

MONTREAL, May 12.—(CP)—Thoughts of civil wars did not make her "half so nervous as automobiles," admitted Miss Lois Russell of Chengtu, who is on furlough in Canada after several years in China.

Addressing the Woman's Auxiliary of St. James United Church here, Miss Russell said that Szechwan Province had been the scene of about 408 civil wars during the past 20 years, and she had been stationed at Chengtu for the major part of that time.

Miss Russell believed a missionary might very well be a jack-of-all-trades. She quoted a Toronto doctor who said when missionaries came home from China or India after 10 years of service they were "either doctors or fools."

Describing work among the girls in the school at Chengtu, Miss Russell said in addition to academic studies the girls were taught to play games, a new art to them.

RAID COMMUNIST OFFICES CALQUITA (CP)—In a raid on 16 places in search of Communist party literature, Calcutta police arrested 12 men including two labor leaders and seized a large quantity of literature.

ADVISED TO EAT BRAN FOR HER CONSTIPATION*

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN Helps Miss Hanson

Read this enthusiastic, voluntary letter: "Just a line to let you know how much I appreciate Kellogg's ALL-BRAN. I was troubled with constipation. I asked my doctor what to do. He said to eat bran."

"I tried other brands but they weren't so good, so I tried Kellogg's ALL-BRAN, and it is just wonderful. It makes delicious muffins, too."—Miss Agnes Hanson (address upon request).

ALL-BRAN provides mild "bulk"—missing in the average meal. This delicious cereal also furnishes vitamin B and iron.

The "bulk" in ALL-BRAN absorbs moisture, and gently exercises and cleanses the system. It is often more effective than that found in fruits and vegetables, as it does not break down within the body. ALL-BRAN also supplies vitamin B and iron.

Isn't this natural food pleasanter than patent medicines? Just eat two tablespoonfuls daily. If not relieved, see your doctor.

Sold by all grocers. ALL-BRAN is much more effective than part-bran products. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

*Constipation due to insufficient "bulk" in meals.

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.

Prince Edward Island HOSPITAL ANNUAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Act of Incorporation a public Meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall, Charlottetown, on Thursday, May 21st, 1936 at 8 P. M. for the purpose of electing trustees for the government of the Institution in accordance with the bye-laws and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

ADA E. HARRIS, Secretary Board of Trustees. L-4589-5-8-11-13-15-18-20.

NOTICE

On every Thursday starting May 14th, Orola will stand at A. N. MacPherson's, Bellevue from noon till 5. Health and weather permitting.

HENRY WOOD, Vernon River. L-4678-5-12-31.

BLACK KING
Reg. 27354
Enrolled No. 12

Black Clydesdale Stallion. Age 4 years, weight 1200 lbs. Sired by "Charmale King", Kings County, Fremont, N.S. This horse will make the season of 1936 at owner's stable, Marie; excepting Wednesday night, starting May 13th, when he will be at J. B. MacInnis', Fortune Road over night. Returning home following morning. This route will be continued every week during season. Mare at owner's risk.

ROLAND SANDERSON, Owner in Charge. L-4616-5-9-13-16.

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Mortgage Sale

There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, in Queens County, on Friday the 20th day of May, A. D. 1936, at the hour of twelve o'clock Noon ALL THAT TRACT piece and parcel of land situate lying and being on Township number 51 in King County, bounded and described as follows that is to say: Bounded on the south by Sparrow's Road on the west by land now or formerly in possession of John McLeod, containing Sixty-five (65) acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 17th day of July, A. D. 1930 and made between J. Leo O'Holloran of Greenfield in King's County aforesaid, Farmer (of the one part) and Laura E. Rustin of Charlottetown aforesaid Widow (of the other part), default having been made in the payment of principal and interest thereby secured.

Dated this 27th day of April A. D. 1936.

Laura E. Rustin
MORTGAGEE.
L-4213-4-28-5-6-13-20

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-4630-5-9-61.

AUCTION SALE

Auction sale of furniture at Mrs. James A. McNeill's, 208 Kent St., on Thursday, May 14th, A. D. 1936, at 2 o'clock p.m.

Sale positive.
JOHN P. BRADLEY & CO., Auctioneers. L-4708

NOTICE

Wanted to buy well washed and picked wool. Price 24 cents.

Also want quantity of unwashed wool.

WM. CONDON
Woolen Mills

BLOOMFIELD STATION WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The members of Bloomfield Station W.I. met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Smith for their April meeting. There were seven members and a number of visitors present. Meeting opened by singing the Ode. Roll call was answered by Joke. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. School and Sick Committees gave satisfactory reports. New committees were appointed as follows: Sick, Mrs. Fraser McDougall, Mrs. Dan McDonald, School, Mrs. Robt. Shaw, Mrs. Philip Arsenault. It was decided to have a grab bag at next meeting. The lotterizing of a bed spread then took place. Tickets were drawn and Mrs. Philip Arsenault was the lucky one. Next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Fraser McDougall on May 20th. Meeting adjourned and lunch was served. Collection for evening, lunch \$1.60; lottery \$3.85.

CLUB WOMEN ONCE WORE HEAVY VEIL

BOSTON, May 12.—(CP)—Today's club women have won a place for themselves and are actively interested in all those questions which affect the nation and the world. Mrs. Eliot R. Scudder told members of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Club.

"Once upon a time no methods could have been carried out by women," said Mrs. Scudder. "Ann Hutchinson was forbidden to assemble the ladies of the parish to discuss the sermon because it was not seemly for women to discuss such profound subjects. Less than 100 years ago, when the first Massachusetts woman's club was formed, the ladies went to their club meetings heavily veiled in order to protect themselves somewhat from the force of the sarcastic remarks of the men who gathered in stern disapproval about the door."

For chilblains apply Minard's

NOTICE

Registered Clydesdale Stallion
BYERS ORANGE BOY
REGISTERED NO. 26917

Will make the season of 1936 at owner's stable, York and Friday of each week at Large's Livery Stables. Farmers would do well to inspect this Colt before breeding. As he has the highest premium that any colt can have.

Terms \$4.00 at time of breeding and \$5.00 when mare proves in foal. Mare at owner's risk.

ROBERT CHAPPELL, Owner. L-4741-6-13-41.

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