



Do You Dream Dreams For Your Children?

MOST parents dream dreams for their children and hope that they will enjoy greater educational advantages than they themselves have had.

A Confederation Life Educational Policy is a safe way of making certain that your dreams for your children will come true.

Confederation Life

Head Office Association Toronto Branch Office: Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Charlottetown—W. G. HOGG, Manager.

Prince Edward Island For Sale By Auction HOSPITAL

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.

NOTICE

There is now a bus running regularly between Summerside and Charlottetown by Bonshaw, Victoria and Borden.

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.

Professional Cards

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FAITHFUL

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

INSTALLMENT ONE

The dress was a shimmering sheath of gold. It lay on the bed and next to it was a pair of small gold sandals.

Mrs. Wade, a tall fine figure of a woman with shingled white hair, looked at her stepdaughter with defiant eyes.

"And how do you suppose we are ever going to afford to live better if you are not dressed well to meet men with money? You're a foolish girl, Iris. I've put all my faith in you. I've been a good mother to you."

Iris lowered her eyes. "I know and—I'm grateful."

When Selma Wade looked at her stepdaughter, she saw her not in the severe, tastefully selected but inexpensive clothes that Irish wore with her own grace and distinction.

Mrs. Wade was a handsome and socially ambitious woman who had in her youth impulsively married a young man of no ambition who had an infant daughter.

At twenty Iris Wade, tall, graceful, with a proud head of dark hair that grew off her forehead in a brave widow's peak, dark eyes with an amazing honesty in them, and a handsome red mouth, was a beauty indeed.

For years Selma's eternal song to Iris had been, "You must make a brilliant marriage. Iris. Eve has such a wonderful voice. She deserves an opportunity to study under the best teachers. I can't give her that opportunity. But you can—if you marry a man with money. And Iris, devoted and grateful to her stepmother, and of Eve and Tommy knew her destiny as though it had already been written and—hated it.

In the high old-fashioned room in the cottage in Walkbrook, Iris put on the gold dress. Won't it ever stop, she wondered. I love whom I want to love, marry whom I want to marry. Why must I be the tool of Mother's thwarted ambitions and Eve's passport to opera? It isn't fair. It isn't fair.

There was a knock on the door and Tommy came in. Iris turned around and smiled at him, loving him in spite of his selfishness. He was a tall boy, just eighteen, with dreamy dark eyes and auburn hair, who had inherited from his father a lovable disposition, irresistible good looks and also unfortunately his inability to make money.

Out of high school since the past June, he had had several positions, which lasted only a few weeks, and when he reached money, it was not to his mother he went but to Iris who had never reused him.

"You dazzle me," he said, covering his eyes with his hand and smiling shyly. He sat on the bed and lit a cigarette. "Where're you going tonight. Who's the new flame?"

Looking at him through the mirror, she said, "Mary North is giving a party tonight at her apartment. She's one of Dr. Tracy's wealthiest patients and she's been awfully nice to me—inviting me out to dinner and taking me to the theatre."

"Mary North?"

"A young widow."

"Tommy grinned. 'Who's the man you're going with?'"

"I'm not going with a man," said Iris, screwing in rhinestone earrings. "I told Mary I might have to work overtime and I'd come in a cab. She has my escort selected, it seems," said Iris. "This man saw my photograph in Mary's living room and asked to meet me."

Tommy looked at her a few moments without speaking. Then he said, low, "You're still seeing Joel Brooks, aren't you?"

Iris seemed to let out her breath. "Did you see us?"

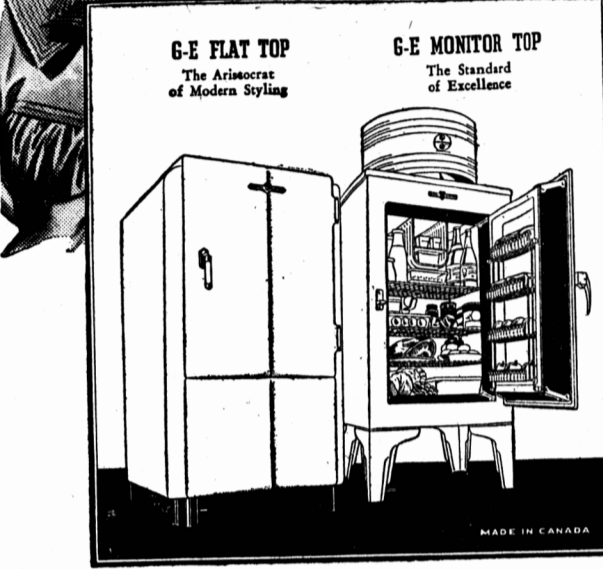
"I saw you together at a movie downtown." He frowned. "I won't tell Mother. I promise. I remember how rotten she was to him two years ago because he was just a taller in a bank. Have you been seeing him two years secretly?"

She nodded, biting her lip. "Yes. I couldn't let him come here to see me. Mother was so—so discourteous."

"Do you love him?"

"He loves me," Iris said soberly, "and needs me and depends on me." She met Tommy's eyes honestly. "I'm not a child, you know. And all my life I've done exactly what Mother wanted me to. I've never crossed her. But I couldn't stop seeing Joel because he's poor. I've never had many friends. Friends I could have made Mother disapproved of. They weren't important enough. She likes Mary North because Mary is

"Betty, your household expenses are scandalous!"



GENERAL ELECTRIC LOWEST COST REFRIGERATION CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., Limited

NEW GLASGOW

Mr. Eric Bagnall, Hazel Grove, left Thursday morning, April 23rd for Toronto where he will take a course of Diesel engineering.

Friends of Mrs. Catherine Buchanan, Hazel Grove, will be glad to learn she is recovering from her recent severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Gutherie Ballingall and daughter Hazel, Charlottetown, were visitors to New Glasgow last week.

Mr. T. G. Ives, Charlottetown, was a recent visitor to New Glasgow and Rustico.

Mr. and Mrs. Reul Clarke and family, Charlottetown, have taken up their residence in New Glasgow for the summer months.

The "Willing Workers" of the Junior Red Cross held their meeting in the School House on Friday afternoon, May 1st, with the Vice President, Arthur Dickleson in the chair.

Misses Mary Ross and Marjorie Bulman, Wheatley River, were visitors to Charlottetown last week and were the guests of Mrs. W. H. Stevenson.

Mr. Tyndale Semple, Kensington, is at present visiting in New Glasgow the guest of his brother, Mr. Watson Semple, and is receiving a cordial welcome from his many friends in this community.

The Modern Paving Company are busily engaged moving their plant from Fredericton to New Glasgow, where they will continue the work of paving the road from Hunter River to Rustico.

The May meeting of the New Glasgow Women's Institute was held on Monday evening last at the home of Mrs. Rendle Houston, with eight members present.

answered with ways and means of making money. Correspondence read, and it was voted that \$500 be forwarded for Red Cross work.

The Women's Institute of Bradalbane Village met at the home of Mrs. Adam MacKenzie on May 5th.

The Women's Institute of Bradalbane Village met at the home of Mrs. Adam MacKenzie on May 5th.

Lunch was served by lunch committee assisted by hostess. Meeting closed by singing National Anthem.

At the close of the meeting an address and presentation were made to a valued member who is leaving our midst.

Dear Mrs. McLean, — It is with feelings of deepest regret that we, the members of Bradalbane Village Institute have learned of your departure from among us.

In the Institute you shall be greatly missed. We are glad however that you are not going so far away but what we can see you occasionally. We trust you will visit us frequently and we assure you that you and your family will always be welcome to any of all of our homes.

In closing please accept this gift as an expression of love and esteem of your fellow members of Bradalbane Village Women's Institute.

Patrol Please Copy

Little Shemogue, N.B.

The young People Societies of Little Shemogue, Chappmans and Murray Corner, held their closing meetings jointly in the "Hall at Little Shemogue on Tuesday evening.

An enjoyable evening was spent in playing games and contests after which lunch was served.

Friends of Mrs. J. Smith Blacklock are sorry to hear of her recent illness and all hope for a speedy recovery.

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WHY "ASPIRIN" WORKS SO FAST Drop an "Aspirin" Tablet in a glass of water. Note that BEFORE it touches bottom of the glass it has started to disintegrate.



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