

**"IT'S WONDERFUL TO KNOW YOU'RE MINE"**

**I KNOW IT'S MY COMPLEXION MAKES BILL SO PROUD. THATS WHY I ALWAYS REMOVE COSMETICS THOROUGHLY WITH LUX TOILET SOAP - GUARD AGAINST COSMETIC SKIN**

**Mortgage Sale**

To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Thursday the 14th day of May, 1936, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL that tract, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in Kings County, Prince Edward Island bounded and described as follows: commencing on the north side of Sturgeon Road in the eastern boundary of farm lot number eight now or formerly in possession of William Hume and running thence north 56 chains and 60 links or to the division line between Townships 61 and 59 thence along said line east 17 chains and 74 links or to the western boundary of farm plot number eleven thence south along the same till it intersects a certain brook thence following the various courses of said brook till it intersects the eastern boundary of said farm lot number eleven thence south to the road thence west along the road 26 chains and 60 links to the place of commencement, containing 115 acres of land a little more or less according to a plan showing the location thereof on the margin of a deed from the Commissioner of Public Lands to David Hume bearing date the 24th day of November, A. D. 1884.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an indenture of Mortgage dated the 11th December 1912, made between Charles W. Hume of Brooklyn, Lot or Township Number 61 in Kings County in said Island, farmer, of the first part, and Robert Fennell of Charlottetown in Queen's County in said Island, Gentleman, (since deceased) of the second part, default having been made in payment of the moneys secured by the said mortgage. For particulars apply to McLeod and Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated this 15th day of April 1936.  
BERTHA GOLDEN FENNEL and LETITIA ANN WRIGHT, Executrices, estate late R. Fennell.

**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 Peter's 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 Townships 61 and 59, containing one hundred acres of land a little more or less being the land for many years in the possession of Malcolm McKenna.

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 Peter's Road in King's County, aforesaid, Farmer, and Ella Davidson his wife, of the first part and Malcolm McKenna of Peter's Road, Lot 63, aforesaid, Farmer, of the second part, and because of default having been made in the payment of the principal moneys and interest thereby secured. For further particulars apply at the office of Bell & Matheson, Solicitors, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

Dated this 7th day of April, A. D. 1936.  
HANNAH GILLIE, L-3609-4-18-22-29

**FOR SALE**

Farm in North St. Eleonore, consisting of 206 acres, 80 acres under cultivation. Balance, woodland. This farm is one mile from Railway Station, School, Stores and Churches and five miles from Summerside. Price \$3,200.00. Terms arranged. Apply to owner.

WILLIS R. WARREN, Summerside.  
L-3633-4-18-22-26.

**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

**MY LADY MELODY**

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

She looked him straight in the eyes then.

"Why did you go to see Garner Owen?" she asked.

"So! that was it."

"I had nothing to do. I was bored. He is your friend, Sheila. I thought I would like to see him."

"And so you rang him up on the telephone and he asked you to the house to discuss—me?"

Howard's face crimsoned. He looked contrite.

"Of course, but only in a nice way. I liked him. Hang it all, Sheila, what harm was there in that?"

"You discussed me. You were angry because I went out to supper with Mario Casini. You were jealous and behaved like a nasty spoilt boy."

"Sheila, will you listen to me—?"

But she would not listen. Woman-like she just raced ahead like a runaway horse with the bit between its teeth, refusing to consider a word he said and stubbornly adhering to her own view of what had happened. He had never been lashed so severely by her tongue. He was jealous. He had wanted to make her look small. He had intended to assume a proprietorship over her in the eyes of Garner Owen to which he was in no way entitled. She would not have it. He should have waited until she had introduced him to Garner Owen.

"I suppose," she said, with curling lip, "you were afraid Garner Owen might make love to me."

He sat listening to the tirade calmly waiting for a chance to stem the angry flood.

"I don't mind confessing I wondered if there would be danger there," he said, "but it was not that or mere idle curiosity, plus a desire to interfere, that took me to Westsex Gardens. And I'm not sorry I went. Now, do be reasonable. You are tired. The foul weather has got on your nerves. Shall we go out to dinner somewhere nice to-night?"

"No," she answered decisively. "As soon as you have gone I shall go to bed. And I wish you would go."

"Sheila!"

Her angry eyes blazed as she glowered at him.

"Oh, I mean it. I know you hate my musical friends. You were rude to Eddie Hales. You openly showed your dislike to Mario Casini. You forced yourself on Garner Owen and made me look small. But I won't have it, Howard. I am not married to you. I am not even engaged to you, and if you go on like this I am never likely to be engaged to you. You are small-minded and you have gone too far."

He rose up from his chair and put down the dainty tea cup and saucer which he had been nursing all through the vocal storm.

"All right," he said, apologetically. "I'm going. But I'm not sorry I met Garner Owen. You are right when you say I don't like your friends the musicians. But that in no way alters my feelings towards you. I think you are damned unreasonable, Sheila, but I allow a great deal for the rain."

over and decided after some thought not to go. Her father and mother could use the seats. She liked pictures in a way, but she did not care for Eddie's band and its selections, though she inwardly confessed to an odd liking for him. If only those musicians of his would not clown so much.

She showed the letter to her mother and passed the tickets. But before breakfast was over she changed her mind. After all, Eddie Hales was very kind. Seats could not be obtained for love nor money for the opening of the Cosmopolitan, excepting upstairs, far away from the screen, she knew. No doubt Eddie Hales knew the position of the seats and would look out for her. It would be mean to absent herself on such an occasion, since it meant so much to him. She would go and she would take Howard with her and so make up the quarrel with him.

She rang up Howard the moment breakfast was over. His mother answered the telephone, a pleasant go-ahead woman of the world.

"Howard has gone to the City, Sheila, my dear," she said.

Sheila decided to ring up Howard at his business. Twice she called up the City; the first time Howard was out, the second time he was engaged. Only with her third call did she manage to get him. His voice rang with earnestness as he answered.

"Dearest, what is it, Sheila?"

"I have two seats for the Premier at the opening of the Cosmopolitan Cinema tonight. I want you to come with me, Howard. Let us dine somewhere and—"

"Of course," he answered. "But wait a minute. The Cosmopolitan? 'Holocaust' is showing there, isn't it?"

"Yes, of course."

"And Eddie Hales is there with his band. Sorry, Sheila, but I can't come—"

"Why?" She was up in arms in a moment.

"You know I dislike the chap. Oh, I know he is clever and all that, but his behaviour that night at Daimani's stamped him for all time for me. I don't like him or his band or the things they play."

"How unreasonable! It is your retaliation because I lectured you on Sunday?" Howard at his end of the wire was aware of a colder note in Sheila's voice.

"You know it isn't dear. I'm not like that. But I can't swallow Hales and I don't like what I have heard of 'Holocaust' and its purple heroine who runs the whole gamut of flaming emotions and goes out in a bad end. But let's dine at the Bristol. Bring your mother with you, if your father doesn't object to being left alone. Let her use my seat. I'll drive you to the Cosmopolitan and meet you when you come out."

"Howard, please come to oblige me."

"No," Sheila knew that note of strong decision. You could never get past it with Howard.

"Is that final?"

"Definitely final, old girl. But don't out up rough. You see—"

"If you won't join me at the Theatre, I won't want to dine with you," Sheila answered jolly. "I am only sorry I rang you up."

Click. The receiver was put on its rest. Howard knew, and he resumed his place at his desk gloomily. The breach between himself and Sheila had widened and this time greats. All the same, he felt glum.

Between her first attempt to telephone Howard and the last it was his fault. But he had no reason to find him, Sheila's mother had made arrangements to dine out with her husband at a friend's so that Sheila found herself with no theatre companion at all.

First of all she thought of asking Max Maurice, then she remembered that he pretended to despise talking pictures and loathed any form of jazz band, Hales's Mountebanks in particular.

From Maurice her thoughts drifted to Mario Casini, but she at once set him aside. He might misunderstand the intention behind the invitation. Garner Owen was out of the question; he might buy the Cosmopolitan Cinema as a speculation, were it possible, but to go there with Eddie's band performing—!

So Sheila had dinner at home alone and went to the Cosmopolitan by bus and tube.

Eddie Hales was at his best, dynamic, a prancing human live-wire of a conductor, who got every ounce of emphasis and noise there was to be got out of his bandsmen. Sheila did not like even a note of it, although she realised how clever they were in their own particular way, but she did admire Eddie Hales.

(To Be Continued)

**AN INVITATION**

At the studio door he paused. She was leaning forward in her chair, her hands clasped, her forearms resting on her knees. She looked adorable. But—

"So long," he called out. "I'm going straight home and then out to dinner. If you like to join me, ring me up and I'll come back in the car to fetch you."

"No thanks," she answered jolly. He closed the door and went.

The rain ceased during the night and in the morning Sheila was awakened by the singing of the birds in the tall trees at the end of the garden and a slant of golden sunlight which slipped in between the closed curtains.

She began to sing as she bathed. She felt better. The headache had gone and her ugly mood had passed. She even thought tenderly of Howard and wondered if she had been too severe last night.

But he ought not to have gone to Garner Owen like that.

She ate a substantial breakfast and drank lashings of coffee. With the post a letter had come for her. The envelope was smothered with a sprawling handwriting in violet ink that left scarcely enough room for the postage stamp. The writing was unfamiliar.

The letter was from Eddie Hales. "Dear Miss Huntley," it ran. "You know, I am opening at the Cosmopolitan Cinema on Monday night, when the premier view of 'Holocaust' will be shown upon the screen. Please come and give me a hand at the send-off. I'd value it more than anything else, for I look upon you as my mascot, see?"

"It isn't my fault your name is not displayed in as big letters as mine outside the house, but yours. It's a pity, for I know you'd have made the hit of your life. However, as long as you're there to look and to listen, I shan't worry any more. I enclose two of the best seats in the house. Bring a pal with you. You needn't rush your dinner, for all seats are reserved."

"With every good wish and good luck to your bright eyes—The Mountebank."

Sheila turned the tickets over and

**AUCTION SALE**

AT CLYDE RIVER, THURSDAY, APRIL 23 AT 1.30 P.M.

Of the following: 1 cow, 15 hens, a driving wagon, express wagon and truck wagon (almost new), mowers, rakes, disc, springtooth and pin harrows, potato digger, potato sprayer, one hillier, wood and box sledge, fox pens, hay fork, rope and blocks, one turnip sower, a quantity of light and heavy harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale positive, no reserve as farm is sold. Terms at sale. Mrs. John McLaughlin, Clyde River.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.  
L-3869

**AUCTION SALE**

Of Stock, Crop and Implements on the premises of LORNE NUNN, Winsloe North, April 29th at 1 o'clock p.m. See handbills for particulars. L3931-4-23-25-28

**CHILD DROWNED WHILE PLAYING IN DORY**

(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire) YARBOURTE, N. S. April 21.—The body of three-year-old Raymond Jaquard was found floating a few feet from shore today. Disobeying orders of his mother, the child went down to the shore and played in a dory yesterday.

**No-glaze**

PAINTS, VARNISHES, ENAMELS

LEAVE NO BRUSH MARKS

**HAZELBROOK W.L.**

The monthly meeting of the Hazelbrook Women's Institute met at the home of our President, Mrs. W. T. Coady on Tuesday evening, April 14th, with the attendance of nine members and five visitors. The President, Mrs. W. T. Coady occupied the chair. Meeting opened with singing "It's a good time to get acquainted," followed by repeating the Club Women's Creed in unison.

The Secretary read the minutes of the previous meeting which were approved as read, followed by the roll-call which was answered by questions, discussing the various ways in which to make our Institute more interesting and beneficial which proved very interesting.

The Stok Committee reported having called on shut-ins and taken them fruit. A five cent grab bag was held which added a neat sum to our funds.

The invitation for the next meeting was left open, roll call to be answered with an Irish Joke.

A musical contest was put on by Pearle Jones, which was very interesting to all present. First prize was won by Mrs. Elmer Myers and Miss Mary Coady; 2nd prize was won by Mrs. Harold Carver and Mrs. Kent Jones.

Harmonica selections by Miss Reta Coady, Messrs Austin and Leo Coady, and Mr. Clifford Chandler, accompanied by Mrs. H. Carver and Miss Coady. The singing of old time songs brought a very delightful evening to a close.

Meeting closed with the National Anthem.

**ALBANY, PLEASANT CIRCLE INSTITUTE**

The regular monthly meeting of Pleasant Circle Institute was held in school house on April 9th, with an attendance of six members and two visitors. The President presided and opened the meeting by repeating the Creed in unison. Roll call was responded to by naming a native tree. Minutes of last regular and special meetings were read, approved and signed. The business arising out of minutes, was then discussed. It was decided to wait till roads were in better condition for travelling before repeating the concert to get more material for program and to decide the place and date at the next meeting. Reports of committees were heard, and new committees appointed for three months. For school, Mrs. Basil Sherry and Miss Beatrice Tierney; Sick and Program committees were re-appointed. It was moved and seconded that six sheets be bought and donated to Prince County Hospital, also that the members meet at the home of Mrs. Arthur McKay on Friday afternoon, April 17th to sew. The roll call to be answered at next place of meeting with the name of a "Fertal member". Meeting adjourned.

**CORNWALL SCHOOL**

Honor roll for March.

Grade X—1. Hilda Crosby and Florence MacRae (equal).

Grade K Jr.—1. Eileen Shaw and Charlie McKinnon (equal) 2. Norma Walker.

Grade VIII—1. Maynard Shaw, 2. Martha Walker, 3. Alice Howard.

Grade VII—1. Margaret Donahue, 2. Stanley Crosby, 3. Harold Scott.

Grade VI—1. Norma Shaw, 2. Marion Good, 3. Peggie Frizel.

Grade V (a)—1. Phyllis Godfrey, 2. Ralph McPhall, 3. Isabel Howard.

Grade V (b)—1. James Donahue, 2. John Walker, 3. Emerson Dunsford.

Grade IV—1. Ralph Bain, 2. Boyd Dunsford.

Grade III—1. Irene MacEachern, 2. Harold Godfrey, 3. Billy MacEachern.

Grade II (a)—1. Roland Walker, 2. Harold Good, 3. Marcell Donahue.

Grade II (b)—1. Eugene Donahue, 2. Donald McPhall.

Grade I—1. Laverne MacEachern, 2. Louise MacEachern.

**CULLODEN SCHOOL**

Honor roll for Culloden School for the month of March.

Grade VIII—1. Milton MacPherson.

Grade VII—1. Haywood MacLean.

Grade VI—1. John MacLean.

Grade V—1. John A. MacPherson, 2. Christina MacRae, 3. Angus MacLean.

Grade IV—1. Lester MacLean, 2. Margaret Beaton.

Grade III Sr.—1. Alex MacPherson, 2. Catherine MacPherson.

Grade III—1. Florence MacLean, 2. Dorothy MacPherson.

Grade I Sr.—1. Daniel Beaton, 2. Lura MacLean.

Grade I Jr.—1. Roy MacLean.

Perfect Attendance—John MacLean, Angus MacLean, John A. MacPherson, Alex. MacPherson, Florence MacLean.

Teacher—S. Friend Herring. (Patriot Please Copy)

**BRACKLEY POINT SCHOOL**

Honor roll for the month of March.

Grade VIII—1. Heath Seaman, 2. Hilda Murray, 3. Rebecca Stewart.

Grade VI—1. Annette Stewart, 2. George Robinson, and David Seaman (equal) 3. Irving Stewart.

Grade V—1. Jennie MacCallum, 2. Bertha Stewart.

Grade IV—1. Clayton Ford; 2. Fenner Stewart, 3. Nell MacCallum.

Grade III Sr.—1. Alfred Murray, 2. Dorothy Robinson, 3. Alexander Murray.

Grade III Jr.—1. Annie MacCallum, 2. Susie MacCallum.

Grades I Senior and Junior. No Examinations.

Perfect attendance—Lemmie Cudmore, Susie MacCallum, Clayton Ford, Jennie MacCallum.

Teacher—Mildred Brown.

**ROYAL BIRTH AT ROME**

(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire) ROME, April 22.—A boy was born yesterday to Princess Emanuela, the daughter-in-law of former King Alfonso of Spain and the wife of Don Jaime. The child is the second grandchild of the former king.

**INVEST IN LIVING**

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