

**Safe, Speedy Relief**  
**from PAIN**  
**TRC'S** TEMPLETON'S  
**RHEUMATISM**  
 Neuritis—Lumbago—Sciatica  
**NEURALGIA—HEADACHE**  
 MAIL 10¢ FOR GENEROUS SAMPLE  
 Templeton, 122 King West, Toronto



### EGG STORAGE SPACE

Application for cold storage space for eggs for the season, April 15th to December 15th next, will be received by this Company up to and including Friday, April 10th prox.

Space will be allotted proportionately should applications total more than space available.

All space reserved must be paid for whether used or not.

Applications should be in sealed envelopes, marked plainly on outside, "Application Egg Storage."

THE ISLAND COLD STORAGE CO., LTD.

142-24-731

### FOR SALE

A very desirable farm of about 50 acres and dwelling house. Land in excellent condition at St. Peter's Bay. No reasonable offer refused for quick sale. Apply

THE DOHERTY REALTY CO.,  
 431 Geneva Avenue,  
 Dorchester, Mass.

1051-3-21841.

### HATCHING EGGS

Buy your Barred Plymouth Rock hatching eggs from one of the leading flocks in Eastern Canada. My flock lead P.E. Island last year sending to the Circle. They are sure winter layers and if you want winter eggs you must get your birds from a winter laying flock. I sold to the Circle 175 doz. in December, over 300 doz. in January, the two hardest months to produce eggs. A pen from this flock is a close second among the Barred Rocks in the P. E. I. egg laying contest. The cockerels are from the well known and high producing flocks of Professor Graham, Ontario Agricultural College and Mr. J. W. Clark, Gainsville, Ont.

Eggs 6 cents apiece until April 15th, after that date 5 cents apiece. Book your orders ahead.

W. W. MUTCH,  
 Bayfield Farm,  
 Earncliffe, P. E. I.

688-2-28881.

### AUCTION SALE

I am directed by Alexander W. Stewart and George H. Jones, Executors of the Estate of Peter Stewart late of St. Avar's in Queen's County, to sell by public auction on the premises on

WEDNESDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF APRIL, A. D., 1925  
 AT ONE O'CLOCK P. M.

a lot of land at St. Avar's, situate on the St. Peter's Road 1 chain, 45 links, x 2 chains, 58 links, with seven-room dwelling house and barn both practically new, being the property recently occupied by the said late Peter Stewart.

Also at the said time and place all the personal property of the deceased consisting chiefly of furniture and household effects in and about the said lot and dwelling.

Conditions at sale. Terms Cash.

PETER BRODIE,  
 Auctioneer

129-4-2-1st131.

### FARM FOR SALE

AT  
**NORTH TRYON**

Consisting of 120 acres, Dwelling and out buildings. Convenient to Churches, Stores, Mills and School, also Creamery. All buildings electric lighted.

For particulars apply to

WILBUR TRAINOR,  
 Eigin, Alb. Co., N. B.

274-3-51f.

### Professional Cards

**McDonald & McPhee**  
 B. A.  
 J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE  
 B. A.  
 Barristers, Attorney, Etc.  
 Money to Loan  
 Riley Building  
 Charlottetown

**Dr. C. C. Archibald**  
 Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
 Office Bayer Building  
 Great George Street  
 Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5  
 Telephone 850-J.

**Mark R. McGuigan**  
 B. A.  
 BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
 Money to Loan  
 Cameron Block  
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**OXLEY & JOHNSON**  
 Halifax  
 F. Beresford Oxley  
 T. Harold Johnson, C. A.,  
 Frank E. Smith, C. A.  
 Public Accountants and Auditors  
 Membership in Institutes of Chartered Accountants of P. E. Island and Nova Scotia.  
 315-2-1st131a

### WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

To Johnny the task of liberating the stallion seemed more like a civil engineer's job than a cow-puncher's. He surveyed the rim of the crater, encircled by huge fragments of tufa, some of them too massive to move with anything less powerful than dynamite.

Rising he stepped to a block of tufa which seemed balanced on the rim. He put his shoulder to it, but it did not budge. He dug the smaller fragments away from its lower side, realizing the risk he ran if the fragment toppled over and slid drawing after it a rushing stream of cinders which banked up at the bottom, all but burying the chunk itself. The gray stallion, terrified by the descending mass, lunged up the opposite slope a few yards, struggled knee deep in the treacherous shifting trail, and finally turned and plunged his way down to the bottom. Johnny loosed another huge fragment. A fine stream of loose cinders followed it, banked up against it, ceased to move. He did not cheat himself into the belief that he was building a feasible trail; but he did believe that that sliding chunk would finally strip the loose cinders from the coarser foundation beneath. Fragment after fragment he moved, toiling until his glove-fingers wore through as he dug down beneath the base of each fragment. Fresh only one huge chunk rolled to the bottom—significant, in that it did not slide. The loose cinder was being worn away in a narrow strip down the side of the funnel. Yet even as Johnny paused and congratulated himself that he was engineering a way down—and, possibly, up again—the sides of the trench melted and ran into the channel. Still, a shallow depression remained as evidence that he had made some headway toward firm footing on the treacherous cinder-slope.

He mopped the grimy sweat from his face and went at it again. Finally he took to carrying smaller chunks and rolling them down the trench, until he had built something that looked like a series of steps from the rim to the crater floor. Meanwhile, the gray stallion, having exhausted himself in trying to climb the opposite slope, retreated toward the red arch of lava and there he watched his natural enemy toil at an incomprehensible task in a thin haze of cinder dust.

Grade I—(Junior)—1. Rayworth Raynor, 2. Alfonso Mallette, 3. Alfred Raynor.  
 Perfect attendance.—Loring Raynor, Delbert Raynor, Clarence Marchbank, Ronald Macdonald, Lloyd Wood, Louise Mallette, Rayworth Raynor, Alfred Raynor.  
 George E. Cass, Teacher.

### GLENFANNING SCHOOL

Honour Roll of Glenfanning School for the month of March.  
 Grade V.—1. Mary McGillivray, 2. Freddie McMaster.  
 Grade IV.—1. Hilda McGillivray, 2. John McDonald, 3. Hazel McMaster, 4. Aeneas McGillivray.  
 Grade III.—1. Francis Landrigan, 2. Mary Fogarty and Maurice McGillivray (equal), 3. Margaret McAulay, 4. Joseph McAulay.  
 Grade II.—1. Mary Landrigan, 2. Cassie McGillivray.  
 Perfect attendance.—Maurice McGillivray.  
 John D. Fraser, Teacher.

### TRAVELLERS REST

The following is the standing of the pupils of Travellers Rest School for the month of March.  
 Grade X.—1. Jean Walker.  
 Grade VIII.—1. Ernestine Marchbank, 2. Nellie Heffel, 3. Cecelia Baker.  
 Grade VII.—1. Loring Raynor, 2. Rena Raynor, 3. David Urch.  
 Grade VI.—1. Marjorie Marchbank, 2. Miriam Montgomery, 3. Dorothy Heffel.  
 Grade IV.—1. Helen Walker and Luella Wood (equal), 2. Clarence Marchbank, 3. Mary Macdonald.  
 Grade I.—1. Louise Mallette, 2. James Heffel, 3. Jack Marchbank.  
 Grade I—(Senior)—1. George Taylor.  
 Grade I—(Junior)—1. Rayworth Raynor, 2. Alfonso Mallette, 3. Alfred Raynor.  
 Perfect attendance.—Loring Raynor, Delbert Raynor, Clarence Marchbank, Ronald Macdonald, Lloyd Wood, Louise Mallette, Rayworth Raynor, Alfred Raynor.  
 George E. Cass, Teacher.

### Roads Closed To Auto Traffic

Auto traffic on the public highways of this province, outside of incorporated City and towns is prohibited until the 20th day of May, 1925.

By order,  
 ARTHUR NEWBERY,  
 Clerk Executive Council  
 1140-2-28st161.

### MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by Public Auction on Thursday the 30th day of April A. D., 1925 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, in front of the Law Courts Building, in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island ALL THAT tract, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being on Township Number fifty-two in King's County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows:—COMMENCING on the west side of the Hazel Green or Ruskin Road, at the south east angle of plot number seven in the possession of John Campbell, thence running south along the west side of said Road to a point east from the eastern angle of a farm of land of one hundred and sixty acres formerly owned by John H. Campbell and now in the possession of James McNeill, thence west along the northern boundary of land in the possession of Flora Campbell to the eastern corner of said land in the possession of James McNeill, thence along the rear boundary of said land and the rear boundary of farms fronting on the Lorne Valley Road to the northeast angle of land formerly owned by Finlay McNeill, thence along the eastern boundary of the same to the southwest angle of plot number seven aforesaid, thence east to the place of commencement containing one hundred acres of land a little more or less, the said northern moiety hereby conveyed being laid off by giving a sufficient width on the Lorne Valley Road to include fifty acres by parallel lines with the southern boundary of the said John M. Campbell's farm.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 23rd day of March A. D. 1921 and made between Daniel A. Campbell of Peake's Station in King's County in said Island, Farmer and Elizabeth Campbell his wife of the one and the undersigned Mortgagee of the other part.

For further particulars apply at the office of James D. Stewart, Barrister, 84 Great George Street, Charlottetown.

Dated this 26th day of March A. D. 1925.

NINA MAY TERRLIZICK,  
 Mortgagee

1191-3-28341.

### COLOR CUT-OUTS Queen of Hearts



A DARING THEFT

This is one day's part of the "Queen of Hearts" story—all about the tarts and the wicked Knave. Save the cut-outs every day and you'll have a set of paper dolls to act out the famous nursery rhyme.

"The Knave of Hearts He stole the tarts And took them clean away."

The Knave just couldn't forget those wonderful tarts he had smelled baking. So he slipped up to his own room in the palace and put on a disguise. Then he crept around by the kitchen. The Queen had gone and all was still. The Knave climbed in the window and took ALL the wonderful tarts, which had been left on the table to cool.

(Color the Knave's suit and cap black. He pulls the cap down over his eyes. If you cut out the silt marked in front of it, the Knave can see through it. Now watch for the King tomorrow.)  
 (Copyright, 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

before the stallion swept past. Each time Johnny showed himself, the wild horse made for him. Finally Johnny retreated beneath the arch and, with considerable curiosity, examined the shallow rocky basin at the farther side. A thin trickle of water kept the natural hollow about half filled. There was no outlet. Evaporation maintained what seemed to be an unvarying level. The water was cool and tasted of sulphur. The air beneath the arch was comparatively cool. Beyond the crater was a pocket of stagnant heat. Shadows slipped across the bottom of the crater, leaving a scant quarter of its sand-strewn surface in the sunlight. The wild horse trotted round the base of the funnel, stopped and sniffed at Johnny's tracks in the sand, and seemed inclined to try the trail down which Johnny had come, yet he hesitated. "Afraid of the rope," thought Johnny. Then, without other urge than sheer impulse, he whipped out his gun and fired a shot into the air. At the crash of the explosion, the stallion leaped straight for the pile of tufa, clawed over it like a cat, and, with his great haunches heaving, lunged up the slope and vanished over the rim. Johnny was up and running across the sand. He labored up the slope, his chest heaving, his mouth set in a hard grin.

From the crest he saw the stallion plunging and slip and slide to the desert floor—heard him whistle the challenge to the two horses, and then with head up and tail out strike into a smooth run. The bay pony, Chico, circling, finally took after the stallion. Johnny laughed. Then he turned, and drawing up his ropes coiled them separately. Early dusk filled the crater. The desert sky was faintly pricked with stars. Johnny sat down and smoked, gazing out across the dim reaches. He had accomplished nothing—and yet he felt rather satisfied with the result of his day's work. The wild horse had headed north. And as long as Johnny had been able to see him, he had not swerved toward the high mesas. There was nothing to do but ride back to the Turkey Springs country, where Pronto could rest and graze, and then take up the trail in the morning. Johnny grinned as he recalled how the pony Chico had taken after the gray stallion.

"Well," he observed, as he rose, and began to descend the cone, "some folks like 'em wild."  
 (To Be Continued)

### Gleanings Here And There

Mr. Spurgeon Hickox of Bonshaw, who operates a saw mill on the West River had a narrow escape from being seriously injured a short time ago. While moving some heavy machinery on the loft of his mill, the flooring gave way and precipitated Mr. Hickox and the machinery to the floor below, causing serious bodily injury which has confined him to his bed for a week. Fortunately the full weight of the machinery did not catch his body, for then he would certainly have been killed by being crushed beneath it.

Robert Matheson, aged seventy five years is very seriously ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. Heer, of Desable. Mr. Matheson is a first-class shoemaker and in his younger days followed his trade in the United States where he learned to be an expert in his line of work. He is being attended by Dr. Marchison of Bonshaw. There have been several cases throughout the rural districts of very severe colds and La Grippe, sometimes termed "Flu." The bright, sunny days have helped to dissipate the dampness and with the drying of the land, it is believed the flu too will vanish.

Mr. John MacMannus, mail courier on the Charlottetown-Bonshaw route has been confined to his home through the flu. His many friends are pleased to see him again. The roads at present are quite heavy in the country as the frost has not all come out of the soil. In places the mud is quite deep, while in other parts the snow still covers a mother earth. A few more warm sunny days will help dry out the roads and make them lighter for travelling on.

Mrs. Currie of Canoe Cove who resides with her son-in-law, John D. MacLean is quite ill.

Mr. James Gordon of Apple Road, is not in very good health at present. Last week he suffered from a slight paralytic stroke.

Better days are now in sight for the farmers and they have every reason to be optimistic. Prices of pork and beef have advanced recently. Dressed pork is now being purchased at from thirteen to fourteen cents per pound. Buyers of fat cattle are scouring the country offering from six and one half cents to eight cents per pound live weight, some to be delivered for Easter Market, others to be held over until June. Some farmers have fine, beefy animals that would tip the scales at four-ten hundred pounds. These sold at eight cents per pound will realise the handsome sum of one hundred and twelve dollars which should make farmers feel good.

A lecture, concert and basket social was held in Argyle Shore Hall on Tuesday evening the twenty-fourth. Rev. C. U. MacNevin gave an interesting and instructive lecture which was much appreciated. The hall was well filled. After a short programme, sale of baskets and boxes was proceeded with when upwards of eighty dollars were realised for school purposes.

On Wednesday the twenty-fifth in Charlottetown by the Rev. Ewen MacDonnell the marriage was solemnized of Miss Blanche MacPhail, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. MacPhail of Argyle Shore and George Carson of Bonshaw. The young couple will reside in Bonshaw where the groom is a prosperous farmer. On Wednesday evening the newly married people were serenaded at the home of the bride when a number of their young friends celebrated.

### Pains in Her Back Have Vanished

Quebec Lady Tells of Dodd's Kidney Pills

Madame E. Prezeau is now in perfect health.

Notre Dame du Pont Main, Que., April 3.—(Special) "Your Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me much good," so states Madame E. Prezeau in an interview.

"It was a trouble for me to work and I always had bad kidneys. Since I have taken Dodd's Kidney Pills the pains in my back have all gone, and I am in perfect health and well satisfied."

Ninety per cent of the ills from which women suffer come from weak or diseased kidneys. They are the organs that strain all the impurities out of the blood. If they fail to do their work, the impurities remain in the blood and are deposited all over the body.

Weak kidneys are not confined to grown people. They are too often found in children, sowing the seeds of future ills unless the kidneys are strengthened and put in condition to do their full work.

**If you cannot sleep try**



**OVALTINE**  
 TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE  
 Builds up Brain, Nerves, and Body

A cup of "Ovaltine" taken just before retiring will always bring a night of sound and restful slumber.

"Ovaltine" contains no drugs. It is made from rich, creamy milk, fresh eggs, ripe barley malt, and flavoured with cocoa. It acts directly on the nerve tissues, restoring and soothing them to rest. It makes no tax on the digestion.

Take "Ovaltine" every night. It is quickly and easily prepared and is highly nourishing.

At all Druggists 50c., 85c., \$1.50  
 A. WANDER, LIMITED, LONDON, ENGLAND  
 Canadian Office: 455 King St. West, Toronto  
 British—and sold throughout the Empire

We will gladly send you a trial sample on receipt of five cents to cover postage and packing.



the occasion with a medley of music, furnished by tin pans, horns, bells etc. On receiving a treat and seeing the bridal party the jolly crowd then left for their homes.

Your correspondent recently was driving through the country and on overtaking a serious-looking gentleman, walking along the road, offered him a drive—"Do you believe in ghosts and witches, sir?" was one of the first questions asked by the stranger—"Yes, sir, when I can see them."—Then he gave me a recital of his experiences

with these unseen mysterious powers. He reminded me of the folk-lore heard in the early days concerning witches, fairies, omens, lights, charms, peculiar noises and the evil eye—Some of these beliefs at one time very common still linger in the minds of the superstitious and illiterate. What are some of these superstitions? Every accident, death or misfortune was foretold by some premonition, as the sound of sawing boards or driving nails in making a box for the cemetery. If a shooting star appeared after sunset, it foretold some calamity. If at night some

body cur uttered complaints to the moon, the dismal howl indicated some approaching evil. How often have people feared trouble, if after setting out on a journey one returns for something forgotten! Much importance has been attached to the moon and no business was undertaken when the pale orb was in its decline. Some believe that Luna controls the weather still. Did an addition make its debut in a family, the youngster must be three times surrounded by a torch, following the apparent

(Continued on Page 11)



### The twin shingle saves both Time and Money

**THE Twin shape of Bird's Asphalt Shingles** has made them known as the one man, one hand shingle. Each Twin Shingle though covering double the area may be laid as easily as an ordinary shingle, without extra motion and in the same time, and requiring but two thirds the quantity of nails.

And what is more—Bird's Asphalt Twin Shingles are fire-safe and weather-proof, yet cost no more than ordinary shingles. Their permanent non-fading colors, Red, Green or Blue-Black, will lend charm to any building.

*The Twin shape "two shingles in one," is an exclusive Bird feature—not made by any other manufacturer.*

Bird & Son Limited—Hamilton, Ont. and Pont Rouge, Que.

**BIRD'S ASPHALT TWIN SHINGLES.**

FOR SALE BY  
**Fennell & Chandler** Charlottetown  
 POOLE & THOMPSON, LIMITED. MONTAGUE

### MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1089. With the money stolen from the Church, and the taxes wrung alike from rich and poor. Rufus indulged his dissipation. Ordericus, the historian describes the extravagant fashions of dress. "The shoes were long and turned up like a ram's horn, their hands were muffled in gloves that prevented their doing anything useful; and their flowing locks were curled with hot irons."

### By ARTHUR MORELAND

