

THE FINEST TEA

GROWS IN CEYLON AND INDIA
LADA Blends are Composed Entirely of the Best Indian and Ceylon Teas.



BLACK OR GREEN From 75c Per pound

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

RATES—10c per line per day, 2c per line per day for 5 days or over, 5c per line per day for 6 days or over. Count as one word, 10c per cent. Discount for cash. Address forms paid ad. and must be paid for. Special Rate Furnished Rooms 75c for seven words for one week, Situation Wanted, 50c for seven words per week.

Agents Wanted

WANTED LIVE AGENTS TO sell Watkins 150 Products Write today J. R. Watkins Company, (Dept H), 379 C. St. West, Montreal, Que. 447-1m.

For Sale

FOR SALE—BABY CARRIAGE Apply 38 Longworth Avenue. 4f

FOR SALE—15 JEWEL WALTHAM watch, cheap. Apply Guardian. 3f

FOR SALE—HOLSTEIN COW to freshen April 20th. Apply Wm. Boyce, Mermald, Lot 48. 4-17-2f

FOR SALE—HORSE COMING 8 Apply James Gillan, St. Patricks Road. 11359-4-16-3f

FOR SALE CENTRE OR WALL grocery display stands with bins, also cash carrier system. Apply W. T. Wellner Co., Ltd., Queen St. 4-7-2f

FOR SALE—THAT DESIRABLE dwelling house, No. 44 Water Street with all modern improvements. Apply MacKinnon & McNeill, 90 Great George Street, Charlottetown. 4-13-mw13f

PROPERTY FOR SALE—SEVERAL choice building lots, high dry land at Brighton. Prices range from \$350. to \$750. Apply to Vincent Power, or W. V. Purdie. City. 1137-4-17-3f

FARM FOR SALE—50 ACRES in excellent state of cultivation, with dwelling house, barns, granary and forge, four miles from Cardigan, convenient to school and church. Apply to Patrick Fogarty and John McMillan, Cardigan or MacDonald & MacPhee, Solicitors, Charlottetown. 4-6-mw16f

Female Help Wanted

WANTED A MAID—COUNTRY girl preferred. Apply Mrs. Woodman, Spring Park. 4-13-fmw3f

Teachers Wanted

WANTED—TEACHER FOR RUS. Kin School. Supplement \$100.00. Edwin B. Myers, Sec. 11359-4-16-3f

KEPT PRISONER IN NEW YORK ROOM FOR THREE WEEKS

NEW YORK, April 16—Miss Ellen Hurley staggered battered and bleeding from a basement apartment in Greenwich Village yesterday which even that thrill-loving Bohemian quarter has been regarded in months.

I Avoided an Operation Appendicitis Disappeared

Mrs. James Wells, Udon, Ont., writes:— "I took a severe pain in my right side. It was very bad at times. I tried oils and tablets without gaining any relief. The doctor pronounced it chronic appendicitis. I dreaded an operation and a friend advised Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I used them and not only obtained relief from pain, but I believe it has completely freed me of appendicitis, as it is now over a year since I have had any of the old symptoms."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills One pill a dose, 2 to a box. All dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

The Deserted Village

by W. H. Gocher.

Poughkeepsie and its suburb in which the Hudson River Driving Park is located has become a deserted village so far as racing is concerned. For fourteen years the horses in the Murphy stable and their remarkable success on the turf kept the name of the town on the sporting page almost every day and had it on the front page when world's records were being made.

All of the champions which Murphy raced since he had Hetty G., Rudy Kipp and Susie N. were trained there. They paved their way to the equine hall of fame by their preparatory work over the sand track. The group includes Native Belle, Peter Volo, The Real Lady, Peter Manning, Arion Guy, Czarworthy, Frank Bogash Jr., Anna Bradford, Directum L., Miss Harris M., Sanardo, and Margaret Dillon.

For almost over half a century the Hudson River Driving Park has been a racing ground. It was built by Morgan L. Mot, and passed under various managements before it was purchased by Jacob L. Ruppert in the eighties. He installed David Harrington as manager of the racing plant and stock farm which was established with Virgo Hambleton and Favorite Wilkes at the head of the stud.

In June Harrington passed and Horatio Nelson, who not only worked on a farm south of the town and managed a fortune in the hotel business, joined with Jacob Ruppert in giving race meetings. Later on Oakland Baron succeeded Favorite Wilkes at the head of the stud of which W. W. Shopt was made manager. Guy Axworthy was the next stock horse. While there he got the four year old champion Arion Guy, 1:59.34.

After H. N. Brain and Jacob Ruppert died a series of subscription meetings were given. They looked local interest and home enthusiasm. Visitors were expected to supply the coin to keep Poughkeepsie on the racing map. Finally on April 1 the Ruppert estate ordered the track closed. The Murphy horses were shipped to Syracuse while Frank Phillips, the only other local trainer, engaged stalls at Gashen. Unless there is a change Poughkeepsie will so far as racing is concerned become like Oliver Goldsmith's Auburn.

"Sweet smiling village, loveliest of the lawn, Thy sports are fled, and all thy charms withdrawn." In time the "gray irids" and "village statesman" tell of the doings in the village to the close of 1922. It may be realized how a young man in the early thirties came there with his horse and racing equipment.

And in fourteen years won over a million dollars on the leading tracks of North America. That is some thing that no other village, ancient or modern can duplicate. This may be a vain transitory splendor but it is unique and in a measure makes the most brilliant career. Before going to Poughkeepsie Murphy had done well with a few horses. After he made it his headquarters the winners seemed to come forth in droves. Prior to the campaign of 1909 Murphy wintered at Macon, Ga. That year he won \$66,400. The stars of the stable were Native Belle and George Cano. The Moke filly gave every two the Deserted Village body a jar when she won the two year old division of the Kentucky Futurity in 2:07.34. She was the first to enter the 2:10 list. The margin was so broad that no one had any doubts about the accuracy of the performance. The same week at Lexington Murphy also won the three year old division of the same event with Baroness Virginia.

Leaving Carewina, Bertha C. and Sopranos. Also on the trip down the line from Terre Haute to Lexington Murphy landed ten out of eleven races with George Cano. His only defeat was recorded at Terre Haute in June when he finished second to Star Patchen.

In 1910 Murphy won \$43,000 on the mile tracks with Native Belle, Alice Roosevelt, Captain George and Twinkling Day. In 1911 his gross winnings pumped to \$86,111, the leader in the outfit being R. T. C. With \$3,000 more Margaret Dillon, Mitchell also won \$15,000 and the pacer Sir R., \$11,135. On the trip down the line Murphy was also down behind Belvasia, Cascade, Eva Tanguay, Vanity, Oro June, Grace Girdle, Longworthy B., Independence Boy, Lady Isle, Dr. Jones, and Fred de Forest.

Murphy left home with a formidable stable in 1912. Many of its members, however, failed to connect on race day and the winnings for the year dropped to \$59,365. His best trotters that season were Queen Worthy, Dove Halle, Dictator Todd, Axworthy, Margold, Queen Lake, Jack London, Burl Axworthy and the Canadian bred filly Trineess Todd for the future. He also had the pacers Longworthy B., Sir R., Susie Belle, Chimes Hal, and mounts Anne Ax Me and Director Jay.

In 1913 the Murphy stables was reinforced by the Canadian bred gelding Frank Bogash Jr., the first horse to race into the two minute list. He won \$23,325, an item which helped to swell the stable's winnings for the season to \$76,380. Peter Volo was another formidable recruit. He was then a two year old and won \$8,650 in the futurities. The balance of the outfit was composed of Mar'gold, Tilly Tipton, Longworthy B., Strathstorn, Barbara Overton, George Rex, Sweet Spirit, Ruth McGregor, Mundy C. and View Elder.

In 1914 Murphy left Poughkeepsie with the best stable in his career to that date. Its leader was Peter Volo. He won \$33,781 of the \$100,225 placed to the credit of the credit of the stable that season. Of the outfit, broke down at Hart-

BASKETBALL

Last night on the Y.M.C.A. floor two more games of the Girls' Inter Church Basketball league were played.

The first game between St. James and the Baptists team was won by St. James, by a score of 8 to 0. Although the score was one-sided the play was very fast, and exciting throughout. Mr. V. Ferris, Physical Director of the Y.M.C.A. refereed in his usual capable manner.

Line ups: Zion A. Ingham, A. McDougall, K. Bourke, K. Miles, E. Ryan, M. Archibald, E. Reid, K. Sutherland, P. Winchester, (2) M. Wedlock, S. Owen, (2) M. McEwen, B. Currie, St. James Baptists A. Johnson, M. Keenan, J. Johnson, M. Keenan, M. Douglas, J. Walte, H. Jamieson, D. Harper, A. Agnew, E. Jenkins, A. Howatt, E. Jenkins

ing season Murphy has been busy selecting racing material for the 1923 campaign. When he shipped from Poughkeepsie to Syracuse he took with him Peter Manning, Czarworthy, Rose Scott, Hope Frisco, Princess Etawah, Margaret Dillon, Iskander, Peter Etawah, Abbe Hal, Elskeer, Worthy Son, Directum L., Peter Volo, Grace Directum and a number of others which will be apt to make a few pages of turf history before the close of 1923. As to whether they will ever return to the home stable at Poughkeepsie is a matter of conjecture.

A VISIT TO TIGNISH AFTER 50 YEARS (By Bernard C. Dillon in Boston Exchange)

I visited my native home After long I'd been away, And I stood on the bank of the big Tignish.

On a glorious Summer day, I walked along the river road, And across the bridge did go, Where we used to go a fishing, Some fifty years ago.

The woods that grew hard by the bridge, Where once we used to play, And the church that stood within the woods

Look so much the same today, I searched in vain for "Blumphy's" grave, Near where the tide does flow, We peeped it with ghosts and things, Some fifty years ago.

The Indian and his birch bark camp, That stood in days gone by, Along the winding river's bank, No more does greet the eye, Their boys, our happy playmates were,

With arrow and with bow, As hunters in the woods we played, Some fifty years ago.

The house and barn where Paul Richard, Our neighbor, kind and good, Did once reside, has gone and left, No trace of where it stood, Here lived and died a worthy man, Without much outward show, His death took place as I recall, Some fifty years ago.

I set me down on old Paul's Hill To bring back memories fond, When all us boys together, Used to swim across the pond, In winter when this same old hill We'd go coasting down like lightning, Some fifty years ago.

The old log house where I was born Has met the usual fate, Has been torn down and been replaced, By one more up to date, 'Twas there I passed my boyhood days, Along with Tom and Joe, While Mike had grown to man's estate, Some fifty years ago.

The Angelus is ringing In the church upon the hill, I listen and it makes my mind With solemn feelings fill, My parents in the church-yard sleep, They lived a blameless, happy life, Some fifty years ago.

My mind goes back to happy days When friendship did abound, When friends and strangers in our house, A welcome always found, And Christmas was the day of days, In that blessed cottage low, For hospitalary and good cheer, Some fifty years ago.

The ringing bell reminds me of The young priest, straight and tall, Who helped to guide our youthful steps From every pitfall, Good Father, Dougald still looks young, His age sits lightly, though, His step is not so lively as 'twas, Some fifty years ago.

Of Francis Hughes now I must speak, His family, beside Than whom no better people lived In all the world wide, I can see from where I sit, their crows, As to the spring they go To drink, and memory brings me back Some fifty years ago.

He passed the span of eighty Now his spirit is with God, With his good wife laid beside him, They sleep beneath the sod.

God prosper those that're left behind In their journey here below, And Heaven's rest to those that're gone, Since fifty years ago.

I wandered on still farther, Along the river's brink, And I knelt me down at Hughes' spring For to get a drink, The barrel looked the same to me, And the moss waved to and fro, And the water tasted just as sweet As fifty years ago.

Beyond the spring beneath a bank O'er grown with wintergreen, We had a nice secluded spot, No fear to being seen, And every evening after school A swimming we would go, 'Twas designated Joe Paul's shore, So,ac fifty years ago, I visited the swimming hole, And stood a while to muse, Where brother Tom and I used go With Ned and Johnny Hughes, I stood a while upon the bank

Where the wintergreen did grow, And pondered on our boyhood days, Some fifty years ago.

Now all are scattered far and near, Some across the great divide, And Tom now sleeps in Tennessee, On a sunny, green hillside, And when our hearts shall cease to beat, As the years along do roll, I hope our spirits can come back, To that dear old swimming hole, *Blumphy was a harmless lunatic, who hanged himself and was buried in a lonesome place, near the river, about the year 1865. Sent in by A. Reader.

RUSSIAN NATIONAL SALUTE Kissing is the national salute in Russia and it has been a universal vogue from remote antiquity—rather a greeting than a ceremony—derived equally from religious and from oriental custom. Fathers and sons kiss, old Generals with rusty moustaches kiss, whose testimony

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How Ed. Jones Got Stung

ED JONES saw a bicycle bargain advertised. The low price was a bait he couldn't resist. When the wheel arrived he was tickled pink. It looked pretty good. It rode fairly well.

Things Began to Happen

But—after a few weeks, things began to happen. The enamel started to chip, the nickeling to rust, and the machine began to run hard. A lot of pressure was needed on the pedals to hit up any speed. The chain didn't seem to run true around the sprockets. There was a grinding and clicking noise.

Then worse happened. Something broke! The bargain bicycle wouldn't go. He had to push it home.

Left to Shift for Himself

Ed wanted to send the wheel back to be repaired. But he found it needed some new parts. And the store was out of those particular parts. They would have to send away for them. There would be a delay of at least three weeks, and perhaps longer.

To save time, Ed was told he would be wiser to have the special parts he needed made to order—a costly job. No, the store didn't take orders of that kind. Nor could they advise definitely where to go to get the job done. Ed was left to shift for himself.

You could hardly blame him for saying, "I thought I was getting a bargain, but I got stung instead."

Take heed of Ed Jones' experience and avoid "cheap" bargain bicycles, if you don't want to get "stung."

Choose a wheel that the manufacturers and the dealers all stand behind—the C.C.M. Bicycle.

Over 1,000 Service Stations

If any repairs are ever required on a C.C.M. Bicycle, there is always a C.C.M. Service Station within easy reach—over

C.C.M. Bicycles

PERFECT—MASSEY—RED BIRD CLEVELAND—COLUMBIA

"The Bicycles with the C.C.M. Triplex Hanger"

Canada Cycle & Motor Co., Limited Montreal, Toronto, WESTON, ONT., Winnipeg, Vancouver

For Sale by THE CHARLOTTETOWN GARAGE COMPANY, LTD.

164 Prince Street BRACE, McKAY & CO., LTD. Prince Co. Agents for Canada Cycle & Motor Co., Ltd.

1,000 of them in Canada, where repair parts are obtainable at reasonable cost, and intelligent repair service given. But a C.C.M. Bicycle hardly ever requires repairs. It is built of the most lasting steel and other materials. The parts are made as accurately as those used in the "finest motor cars."

A C.C.M. Bicycle runs with watch-like smoothness and it continues to run easily for years and years.

10 to 15 Years in Use

There are C.C.M. Bicycles in use today that are running smoothly and easily after 10 to 15 years of service. And the 1923 C.C.M. Bicycles are the best we have ever turned out.

Even the famous C.C.M. Triplex Hanger has been improved, making the C.C.M. a still more "peppy" bicycle. The Triplex turns with wonderful ease and smoothness—gives you power to burn.

The New Pedal

There's the new Gibson Pedal, too—with its silvery, rust-proof aluminum frame and its generous-size rubbers that grip the foot perfectly. A wonderfully light, yet very strong, pedal.

And there's the New Hercules Brake—the soft, velvety brake that coasts farther, and has no clumsy side-arm.

English Seamless Tubing, too—the kind that makes a powerful, rigid frame.

And don't forget, each C.C.M. Bicycle is coated with a brilliant, durable enamel and has its bright parts nickle-plated copper so they won't rust.

It may cost you a few dollars more for a real, honest-to-goodness bicycle than for a bargain, but it won't take long for the repair bills to eat up the difference. And just think, too, of the extra long years of service the staunch, faithful C.C.M. Bicycle will give you.

\$15 to \$20 Less

Step into the C.C.M. dealer's and glimpse the new 1923 models for men, women, boys and girls. They are \$15 to \$20 less than the "peak" war prices. Right down to the bottom for a quality bicycle.

C.C.M. Bicycles

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children IN USE FOR OVER 30 YEARS Always bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer

On a holiday, the young mistress of a house will not only kiss all her maid-servants, but her men-servants too. On a holiday, the young mistress of a house will not only kiss all her maid-servants, but her men-servants too.