

For Fire Insurance
consult
H. M. SIMPSON
166 Richmond Street
Phone 362

**The Ch'town Driving
Park and Provincial
Exhibition As-
sociation**

ANNUAL MEETING
The Annual General Meeting of the above Association will be held in the office of the undersigned in the Cameron Block, Charlottetown, on Tuesday the 31st day of March, A.D. 1925 at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon.
Transfer books are closed till after the above meeting.
Dated this 14th day of March, A. D. 1925 By order
C. R. SMALLWOOD
Secretary.

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, Cainsville, 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.

AUCTION SALE

ON CORNER OF KENT AND PRINCE STREETS, AND RUSS HOTEL

To be sold by Public Auction on Monday the 30th March instant at 12 o'clock noon on the premises, on the corner of Kent and Prince Streets, Charlottetown, the dwelling house, including Doctor's office, also the property adjoining on Prince Street, known as the Russ Hotel.
The properties will be open for inspection on Friday and Saturday afternoons of the week preceding the sale from 3 to 5 p.m.
The above properties belong to the Estate of the late Dr. George Carruthers.
Conditions made known at sale.
Dated this 17th day of March, A. D. 1925.
C. R. SMALLWOOD,
W. J. REID, Executors.

FARM FOR SALE

For sale good dairy farm containing 130 acres, 2 1/2 miles from Hunter River. Apply
MACRAE BROS.,
986-3 18th St.
Brookfield

FARM FOR SALE

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,
Elgin, Alb. Co., N. B.
774-3 5th

FOR SALE

Valuable double tenement house and premises Nos. 200-202 Sydney Street, Charlottetown, has all modern improvements. Both sides occupied. Can be inspected at any time. If not sooner sold privately, this property will be sold at Public Auction on Wednesday the 25th day of March instant at 12 o'clock noon. For further particulars apply to James E. Farrow, Upper Queen Street or to
PALMER & PALMER,
759-3 4th.
825-37-48-71.

AUCTION SALE

At My Farm, Suffolk, MONDAY, MARCH 23rd, 1925
AT TWELVE O'CLOCK
OF CHOICE REGISTERED AND GRADE AYRSHIRES, JERSEYS AND HOLSTEINS, NEWLY FRESHENED AND TO FRESHEN SHORTLY
As I am going to devote all of my time to the growing of Seed Potatoes I am compelled to offer my choice herd of Pure Bred and Grade Ayrshires, as follows:
Registered Ayrshire Cow, newly freshened, 6 years old; 1 Registered Ayrshire Cow, newly freshened, 5 years old; 1 Registered Ayrshire Cow, milking 7 years old; 1 Registered Ayrshire Heifer, to freshen in August, 3 years old; 1 Registered Ayrshire Heifer, 2 years old; 1 Ayrshire Grade, milking, 2 years old; 1 Jersey Cow, milking, 2 years old; 1 Jersey Heifer, to freshen, 2 years old; 1 Jersey Cow, newly freshened, 5 years old; 1 Holstein Cow, to freshen in May, 1 year old; 1 Holstein Heifer, to freshen in July, 2 years old; 2 Registered Ayrshires, Bull Calves 1 month and 1 month old; 1 Eureka Heifer.
Passengers coming by Eastern train will be met at York Station. If stormy first day.
TERMS—4 months on approved joint notes on all sums over \$15.00, 6 per cent off for cash.
J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. **J. P. HOOPER, Owner.**

When a Really Good Cook wants to make a Really Good Cake— She Uses



The old fashioned, reliable Baker's Chocolate
(PREMIUM NO. 1)

By all means the most satisfactory chocolate for cooking or drinking.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
ESTABLISHED 1820
Montreal, Canada, Dorchester, Mass.
BOOKLET OF CHOICE RECIPES SENT FREE

FOR SALE

FARM AT CANOE COVE, LOT 65
A farm formerly occupied by John Darrach at Canoe Cove, containing 48 1/2 acres, for sale. Immediate possession given, Apply to
C. R. SMALLWOOD
Solicitor, Charlottetown, Charlottetown, P. E. I., March 17th, 1925, 1062-3 18th St.

MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by public auction on Monday the 30th March instant (1925) at 12 o'clock noon at the Court House in Charlottetown all that parcel of land situated by lot and being on Lot or Township Number forty three in Kings County, P.E.I., in the said Island bounded and described as follows: COMMENCING at a point on the shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence at the Northwest angle of a tract of land in the possession of James McDonald, running thence South along the said James McDonald's Western boundary line for the distance of a mile and a quarter to the rear line of the shore farms; thence Westwardly along said rear line to chains or to the Eastern boundary of a tract of land in the possession of Widow John McCormack, thence Northwardly along the said Eastern boundary line to the said shore and thence Eastwardly along the said shore to the place of commencement containing one hundred acres of land a little more or less. ALSO ALL that other tract piece or parcel of land situated lying and being on said Lot or Township number forty three aforesaid bounded as follows:
Bounded on the North by one hundred acres of land in possession of the said Mark Cheverie and being the land above described on the West by one hundred and six acres of land conveyed by the Commissioner of Public Lands to Patrick McCormack on the East by one hundred and twenty-two acres of land conveyed to James R. McDonald; and on the South by part of the said one hundred and six acres of land conveyed to Patrick McCormack and by forty nine acres of land now or formerly in possession of Peter McCormack, containing by estimation forty acres of land a little more or less, agreeably to a plan showing location thereof on the margin of a deed from the Government to the said Mark Cheverie dated the 3rd day of July, A.D. 1916.
The above sale is made under a Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage dated the 16th December, 1919 and made between Mark Cheverie of Monticello, Lot 43 in Kings County in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, of the first part and the undersigned of the second part and because of default having been made in payment of the principal and interest secured thereby.
For particulars apply to Palmer & Palmer, Solicitors, Charlottetown.
Dated this 6th March, 1925.
MARY A. PALMER
Mortgagee

WILD HORSES
By Henry Herbert Knibbs

INTRODUCTION

For a hundred spacious miles across the good mesas of Arizona the wagon trail is untraced and knows no stubble, formal cross-gate or wood-planked cattle guard. Nestling the southern hills, blue-topped with spruce and pine, the wagon trail hesitates, then in a generous, untrammelled curve it bears eastward, passing through Solano as though the little town were merely an incident, not to be taken seriously. Beyond Solano the wagon trail, constrained by that-use and shorn of its free contours, narrows to a line between fenced ranches but not to a fence. It is obviously intent upon taking a holiday in the mountains; so presently it sweeps sodately past low, black-rock craters and progresses earnestly toward the high country, making its way like an explorer, making its way like an explorer, steadily, yet with foresight as to staggering grades and abrupt canyons. Tempted to thrust out an exploring arm and cautiously investigate the country across the narrow Colorado, the old wagon trail climbs to the crest of a ridge, descends to the level of a meadow, and then, as though it had a long journey ahead, so he saved his horse, jogging down the hillside, he crossed the wide mouth of the canon by Solano, his destination and his hope. Johnny was looking for work. True, his homestead furnished grazing for his two milch cows, their calves, and the freedom of isolation, but it did not furnish coffee, flour, bacon, or clothing. Occasionally Johnny wondered why he had undertaken the task of homesteading, so far from town and from a railroad.

Yet, as he gazed down upon distant Solano, sitting his horse sideways and allowing his gaze to roam over some few hundred square miles of open country—a land dotted with mysterious, bare, scrubby natural structures—timewrought into cities, cathedrals, and all imaginable forms of romantic desert architecture, he knew why he had chosen to make a home for himself in that land. He loved it—loved the lowland spaces, the timber of the country, the thin, pure air, the ice-cold mountain water, the vista of wild buttes shadowing the far distant plain. The country was untraced, unpeopled. "Free country," Johnny called it. Fish and game were abundant. Horses were cheap. If grazing there was much, with plenty of water. Once, when younger, he had left the mesas to punch cattle down in the Tonto. In two years he returned with enough money to venture on homesteading in a part of the country, the way still in the twenties, his face unlined, his eyes clear and cool, his vigorous body alive in every atom.

Solano knew Johnny and liked him, from the little, barefooted Mexican children to the proprietor of the general store who was considered the richest man in the country. In fact Baker had offered to lend money on Johnny Trent's homestead, not alone because he liked the young cowboy, but because he realized that some day Johnny's place would make an excellent headquarters for tourists who would eventually "discover" one of the richest fish and game areas in the West. Thus for Johnny had not had to borrow. With Baker's offer in mind, however, he rode into Solano and set his horse in front of the big brick building—trading-post, incidental political headquarters, post-office, and warehouse. Baker, at his desk in the cool, ample office, crowded through his spectacles as day Johnny's spectacles as day Johnny sauntered in. Baker indicated a chair with a short jerky gesture. He was short, stout, ruddy, bald, keen of eye, and, without a word, he knew the financial standing of every individual in the country. Johnny, with his hat on his knees, stared at Baker and smiled slowly. "No, Mr. Baker, I don't want to borrow a cent."

WILD HORSES

CHAPTER I

A cowboy riding Solano slope, with a brand-new saddle and a brand-new rope, and a grain-fed horse with a wild-awake eye, saw a wild horse band go rocketing by. Then the cowboy whistled like a mockingbird.
And he sang a song you may have may ask for credit. I need some flour and beans. But what I'm heard, and the little old song he sang after a job.
"All right," said Baker briskly. Was the story of the wild horse. "Build a road up to your place. Open up the country so that some of these hunting parties can get back into your location. That his homestead on the high mesas means money, and money is what you are looking for, isn't it?"
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