

Electric Power Railroads Tramways Telephones Gas

You can safely invest in sound utility bonds—their value proven by years of successful operation—from our current offerings.

Royal Securities Corporation Limited

132 1/2 Great George Street, Charlottetown Montreal Toronto Halifax St. John Winnipeg Vancouver

The Annual Meeting

Of The John Agnew Fur Farms, Limited, will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Tuesday evening, May 5th, at the hour of eight o'clock.

Government Standard Seeds

No. 1 Nickel Timothy, No. 1 Mammoth Queen Clover, No. 1 Alsike Clover, No. 1 Sweet Clover, No. 1 Field Peas, No. 1 Spring Vetches, No. 1 Barley 2 and 6 rowed, No. 1 Wheat, (White Fyfe) No. 1 Wheat, (White Russian), No. 1 Buckwheat (Silver Hull), No. 1 Mangel, (Yellow International), No. 1 Turnip Seed, (Hazard), Millpond, (Jow Horn and Greystone), No. 1 Field Corn, No. 1 Lawn Grass, Eschallots, Onion Sets, Garden and Flower Seeds. Quality and price the best. Prompt service.

Tenders For The Rocky Point Ferry

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1925

from any person or persons willing to contract for the running of the Rocky Point Ferry for the period of one year according to the specification, terms, conditions etc to be seen at this office.

The names of two good and responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of this contract must accompany each tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified bank cheque payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works for ten per cent of the amount of the subsidy asked.

In the event of the tender not being accepted, the cheque will be returned.

Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Rocky Point Ferry."

L. B. McMillan, Secretary of Public Works, Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, April 28, 1925.

MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction, in front of the Law Courts Building, in Charlottetown, in Queens County, in Prince Edward Island, on Friday, the 27th day of May 1925 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT parcel of land, situate, lying and being on Lot Thirty-five, in Queens County aforesaid, bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the west side of the Millcove Road, at the east end of the southern boundary line of the farm now or heretofore in the occupation of Thomas Hays, and running thence west along said southern boundary line, eighty chains to the present boundary line between Townships Numbers Thirty-four and Thirty-five, thence south along said Townships' boundary line eleven chains to the west end of the northern boundary line of the farm now or heretofore owned by Thomas Dover, thence east along said northern boundary eight chains to the west side of the Millcove Road thence north along the said Road to the point of commencement, containing eighty-eight acres of land, a little more or less, as described in a conveyance of the said lands from the Government to Daniel Bradley, dated the 20th day of February, A.D. 1883;

This sale is made in pursuance of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, dated the 28th of September, 1917, made between Francis E. Dougan, of Dorchester, in the State of Massachusetts, Ice-Delivery Man of the one part and John Wood of Brackley Point Road, in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, (formerly of Mount Abion, in Queens County aforesaid) retired farmer, of the other part, default having been made in the payment of interest and principal secured thereby.

For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors, etc., Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown. Dated this 21st day of April, 1925. George F. Dewar, Assignee of Mortgagee 679-4-22-29-6-13 41

Honor Roll

Prince Street School for April. Grade X—Mr. Rogers—1, Helen Farquharson; 2, Mina Murdoch; 3, Arle McLean. Grade IX—Miss Scott—1, Vera Wisener; 2, Margaret Phillips; 3, Helen Purdie. Grade VIII—Miss Tait—1, Mabel Matheson; 2, Marion Drake; 3, Mary McNeill. Grade VII—Miss Irving—1, Adele McLennan; 2, Dorothy Aitken; 3, Nancy Weeks. Grade VI—Miss Acorn—1, Phyllis Hooper; 2, Lyla Vaughan; 3, Marjorie McLean. Grade V—Miss Fullerton—1, Evelyn Simmonds; 2, Marjorie Shaw; 3, Elina Clark. Grade IV—Miss Watson—1, Eileen Doyle; 2, Katy MacQuarrie; 3, Pearl Hobbs and Doris Whitlock. Grade III—Miss Yeo—1, Doris Ferguson; 2, Florence Simmonds; 3, Emma McLennan. Grade II—Miss Yeo—1, Doris Birt; 2, Ruth Acorn; 3, Gladys Lafferty. Grade I—Miss Haslam—1, Helen Morris; 2, Edith Shaw; 3, Margaret Acorn. Grade II—Miss Jones—1, Nellie Mahar; 2, Dena Court and Irene MacDonald; 3, Joan MacNeill. Grade I—Miss Aitken—1, Frances Simmonds; 2, Pearl Stevenson; 3, Frances Hutton. Grade I—Miss Bourke—1, John McLeod; 2, Helen Roger; 3, Eric McGregor and Marjorie Campbell. Grade I—Miss Taylor—1, Margaret Large; 2, Thomas Hanson; 3, Stella Jay.

WRANGEL TRAGEDY TRUTH IS SOUGHT BY OTTAWA HOUSE

OTTAWA, May 4.—The question of whether Allan Crawford, of Toronto, was martyred on the frozen shores of Wrangel Island, as a result of negligence was raised on the floor of the House of Commons this afternoon by Hon. Dr. Manion, M.P.

The query is prompted by publication of the letter written by Professor J. T. and Mrs. Helen Crawford, of Toronto, parents of the dead explorer, in whom Villhalmur Stefansson is charged with having failed to equip the Crawford party with adequate food supplies. Young Crawford's diary writes death intimates that the party was subsisting on worse than famine rations. The question of bringing up the subject on the floor of the house was discussed by Toronto members today.

Hon. Dr. Manion definitely stated that as Stefansson's statements are those made by Prof. and Mrs. Crawford were contradictory it was in the public interest that any documents in possession of the government should be produced. The present government gave its endorsement to the project by making a grant to Stefansson which was advocated on the floor of the house by the prime minister and the minister of finance, Hon. W. S. Fielding.

FRENCH AIRMEN WILL TRY ATLANTIC FLIGHT JULY 10

PARIS, May 4.—The long proposed flight from Paris to New York would be attempted by July 10, it was announced today by Paul Tardieu and Francis Coll, both distinguished aviators who were severely wounded in service during the war. The flyers, will attempt to win the \$25,000 prize offered in 1910 by Raymond Orteig for the first flight from Paris to New York and return. They plan to fly via England, Ireland, Newfoundland and Nova Scotia in a hydro-airplane which is being built with a 500 horsepower motor made in France under German patents. The flight is unofficial.

Flattery is the praise we hear given to other people.

Good-Bye Asthma. Persons suffering from that extremely trying trouble known as asthma know what it is to long with all their hearts for escape from a tyrant. Never do they know when an attack may come and they know that to struggle unaided is vain. With Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy at hand, however, they can say goodbye to their enemy and enjoy life again. It helps at once.

P. R. A.

The Annual Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Provincial Rifle Association will be held in the City Court Room, City Building, Tuesday evening, 12th May at 7.30. Receiving reports and election of Officers and any other business that may be brought up. F. S. MOORE, Col. R. L. CHARLES LEIGH, Lieut.-Col. R. O. Secretary-Treasurer. 790-5-4MSL.

WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

(Continued)

"For your damned impertinence, young fellow! If you think you can bluff me—

"Get down!" said Johnny. Johnny gazed at the broker's flaccid face. Percival assumed a jovial manner. "Go ahead! Say what you've got to say, and—"

The driver of the buckboard sat gazing at the horses' ears. Johnny Trent flicked a fly from the shoulder of his horse with the end of the reins. Percival felt the sweat trickling down his back and chest. "Get down," said Johnny. And Percival got down.

Coincident with his alighting the team became restive again. The buckboard was cramped sharply. Before Percival could summon breath to protest, the liveryman whipped the team out of the arroyo and disappeared.

"Now," said Johnny with a quick gesture, "you can step up on this horse. He won't pitch you if you don't try to hold him in too strong or jerk his head round. If you do, he'll pitch you so high your clothes'll be out of style when you light. You're fat—and most like you'll break your neck. Ride ahead, up this draw. You won't get lost, because I'll be with you, I'm taking you to have a talk with Miss Percival."

Percival did as he was told for the very good reason that he was awfully afraid of Johnny Trent—because of what Old Henry Watkins had said, and because he himself had informed the sheriff's men of the proposed meeting.

"You'll give me a square deal?" quavered the broker. "I'll do that!" declared Johnny. "And not because I got any liking for you, or got anything against you, even if you did try to rope me and tie me by setting the man-chasers after somebody at the west bridge. I'm forgetting that. All I know about you is what Grace has told me—and that's plenty. Seems you been pestering her to marry you till she just naturally left town and come out here. Now I got an idea she don't like you a whole lot. Mehby I'm wrong."

"Then Grace is safe?" "You bet! And a darned sight safer than her money, from what she told me of the folks handling it. And you're one of 'em."

"But if she is living up here—in this country, why couldn't she come down to Solano to see me? Did she send for me?" "Not that you'd notice. This is my party. Keep on riding, and nobody is going to harm a hair of your head, if you behave. Only, I got some use for you, and you're going with me. Just let that horse have his head and he'll take you where you're going."

Mr. Samuel Percival of Chicago was surprised that he felt no inclination to do other than he was told. Here he was, accompanying this irresponsible, uncouth, illiterate young cow-puncher—Mr. Percival knew what illiterate meant when applied to any other than

himself—into a wild and uninhabited country, and no telling what might happen, or when he would be allowed to return. He reasoned that young Trent's promise of an audience with Grace Percival might be a trick to lure him into the wilderness and hold him for ransom. Or Trent might have been friendly with the dead outlaw. Percival did not care to pursue that idea to a definite conclusion. If his ward had actually sent for him well and good, he thought he could reason with her, persuade her to return with him. He could not conceive that Grace cared anything for the young ruffian. Why, the man was nothing but a common laborer who had worked on the road—so Baker had said: although Baker had called him a foreman—something, as for Grace marrying the man!

Samuel Percival's fat back grew cold. Perhaps she had married him! Grace was headstrong, in her way. And if she had, her inheritance, of which the interest had been more, than sufficient for her expenses, would be transferred to her on her marriage day. Percival dreaded even to imagine such a contingency. Her money, to which he had access, was already involved in a speculation that threatened to bankrupt the firm of Percival & Percival.

As the draw grew deeper and the country more rugged, the broken pack straggled and unnecessary attention to the trail, fearful that the horse might lose its footing. Climbing out to the draw to the timberlands they rode through a still and shadowy forest—a ride that seemed interminable to the Easterner who began to lose his earlier confidence in the good-will of his companion. He wondered if the deputies were still waiting for him at the bridge and what they would do when they heard that he was missing from Solano. He realized that he was virtually a prisoner of the grim young fellow he had so recently planned to trap. He surmised that the would appear ridiculous before Grace Percival. He had hoped to pose as her rescuer, make her appreciate the hazards he had run in searching for her. As for the matter of the telegram calling her to Chicago because of the motor accident—that could be put aside as a joke.

Twice during the long ride through the afternoon forest, Percival thrust his hand into his coat-pocket and fingered the little automatic he always carried, in town or abroad. And the nearer he came to the end of his journey—Trent straight ahead in the world more declare himself, chiefly because of the change in Trent's manner from that of captor to that of one performing an unpleasant but imperative duty. Percival surmised that the young fellow might be in love with his ward, but that his real purpose in kidnapping her was for ransom. The broker even went so far as to conclude that the sheriff, the stage driver, and Trent were all in the plot. Well, they wouldn't get one cent of his money. This young Trent had been the active figure in the enterprise, and, judging from his present manner, he regretted his act.

Suddenly the forest opened a wide, grassy meadow. The horses stopped. Across the meadow, against the edge of the farther forest, stood a log cabin. "Grace is over there," said Johnny, gesturing.

"Before we go any farther," said Percival, assuming an offhand manner, "I might as well tell you that the young lady you have been calling 'Grace' is my wife. Kind of jays you, doesn't it? Yes, we were married, secretly, just before she came out here. Maybe that'll make a difference—when we have that little talk about the matter you want to settle."

Johnny laughed. "You're a mighty smooth liar, ain't you?" Samuel Percival, inspired by the dread of financial ruin and the threat of the penitentiary, held himself to a measured and natural reply, which seemed sincere, emanating from the sincerity of desperation. "Just as you like,"

New York City.—"The day I started taking Carter's Little Liver Pills," says Mr. John A. Perry, "my habit of bad breath and bad stomach stopped. I strongly recommend them to all those afflicted with these nasty troubles. I assure you that my own case was a bad one, causing me untold embarrassment, and Carter's helped me right from the start." Bad breath comes from sour stomach and can usually be relieved quickly by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are wonderful for constipation, sick-headache and indigestion and they physic the system in a mild and gentle manner, no bad after effects. At all Druggists.



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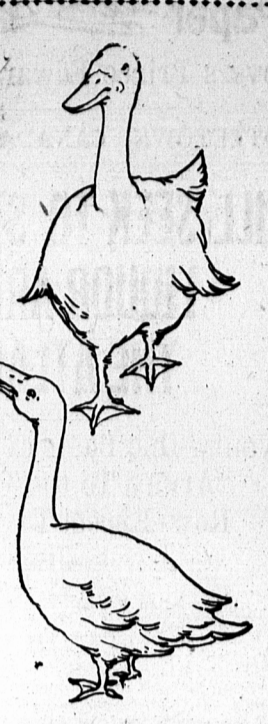
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COLOR CUT-OUTS Old Mother Goose



MORE GEESE

This is one day's part of the famous old Mother Goose poem. Children who cut out and color these paper dolls every day will have a whole set of them, by the end of the week, to act out the story of the poem.

Jack's goose and her gander They grew very fond; They'd both eat together, Or swim in one pond.

Jack found one morning, As I have been told, His goose had laid him An egg of pure gold.

Color both of these geese a sort of slate gray, and add them to Mother Goose's flock. Their bills and feet are yellow. See what happens to Jack's gold egg tomorrow. (Copyright, 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

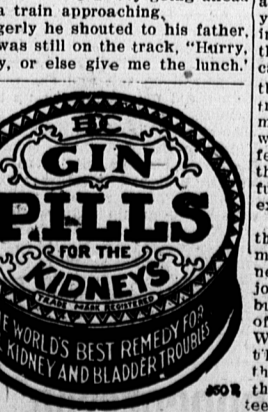
he said, and he smiled casually. He lied so well that Johnny believed him. Johnny's gaze turned toward the distant cabin against the forest. "That's all right," he said presently. "But up here it's just you and me and Grace. She's going to say which is the man she wants—you or me. And there won't be any argument after that."

They rode on across the meadow Johnny hallowed, Frank Lopez appeared from back of the cabin, a rifle in the hollow of his arm. Then Grace Percival came to the doorway, hesitated, stepped out, and stood watching the horseman approach. A glint of hate showed in Percival's full eyes as he glanced at Johnny Trent's young, lusty figure: but Johnny was gazing straight ahead in the world more declare himself, chiefly because of the change in Trent's manner from that of captor to that of one performing an unpleasant but imperative duty. Percival surmised that the young fellow might be in love with his ward, but that his real purpose in kidnapping her was for ransom. The broker even went so far as to conclude that the sheriff, the stage driver, and Trent were all in the plot. Well, they wouldn't get one cent of his money. This young Trent had been the active figure in the enterprise, and, judging from his present manner, he regretted his act.

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MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

By ARTHUR MORELAND

Stephen died in 1154, and Henry, son of Matilda, succeeded as first of the Plantagenets. His first task was to break the power of the barons. In two years over twelve hundred castles were dismantled, and law and order began to take the place of brigandage and anarchy.

The Operation I Avoided—



MRS. IDA M. COFFMAN SIDELL, ILL.

If there is one thing more than another a woman dreads, it is a surgical operation, and to be told that one is necessary is very disheartening. Hospitals are grand institutions, and undoubtedly many operations are necessary. However, we have received hundreds of letters from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after an operation had been deemed advisable.

Every woman who suffers as Mrs. Coffman did naturally wishes to avoid an operation if possible, and the remarkable statements which she makes in her letter will be read with interest by women everywhere.

Mrs. Coffman's Letter Follows:

Sidell, Illinois.—"I was a nervous wreck. I was suffering from a pain in my left side which was noticeable at all times, but sometimes it was almost unbearable and I could not even lie the bed clothing rest on my body at night. I had been sick for seven years, but not so badly until the last eighteen months, and had become so run-down that I could for nobody and would rather have died than live. I couldn't do my work without help and the doctor told me that an operation was all there was left for me. I would not consent to that so my husband brought me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begged me to take it. I have taken fourteen bottles of it and I feel ten years younger. Life is full of hope. I do all my housework and had a large garden this year. I never will be without the Vegetable Compound in the house and when my two little girls reach womanhood I shall advise them to take it."—Mrs. IDA M. COFFMAN, R. No. 3, Sidell, Illinois.

Alberta Woman Avoids an Operation

Provost, Alberta.—"I was in a bad condition and would suffer awful pains at times and could not do anything. The doctor said I should have an operation. I read testimonials of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the papers and a friend recommended me to take it. After taking three bottles I became much better and now I have a bonny baby girl four months old. I do my housework and help a little with the chores. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and am willing for you to use this testimonial letter."—Mrs. A. A. ADAMS, Box 54, Provost, Alberta.

Before Submitting to an operation Women should try

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Minister Is Pleasantly Surprised

On Monday evening the 27th of April the Orangemen of Dundas and their friends paid a surprise call to the home of the Rev. C. E. and Mrs. P. E. P. Dundas, who have occupied the Baptist Parsonage, Dundas, for the past three years. The night was far from promising, both dark and damp, yet a good number ventured forth to say farewell. The gathering was quite informal. Past acts of heroism were rehearsed while the more lyrical flooded the atmosphere with the melodies of song. Fanch was served, both dainty and ample, by the ladies to the entire satisfaction of the inner man. Bro. Arthur Ross then called upon the Worshipful Master of the Lodge, Rev. W. E. Aitken to read the following address:— Dundas, P. E. I.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Dundas: We the members and friends of here tonight on the eve of your departure to a sister province in farewell. We do so with a deep and feeling of loss, mingled with regret. But what is our loss will be another's gain. While in our midst you have ever shown us the help that you, Sir, are leaving as you the sanctum of our Association. We trust that the congenial Orange atmosphere to which you called upon will awaken that response that our feeble efforts failed to arouse and that our Association may have the fuller support of your ability and experience.

Representative as we are we feel that we can also speak for this community and votes its regret at the news of your leave-taking. Your sojourn with us has been brief but sufficiently long to assure us of your moral and spiritual worth. We never know how good a thing it'll be are about to lose it and now that you are leaving us we realize that we are losing valuable and esteemed citizens. But such is that

THE MARKETS

MONTREAL, May 5.—Dominion livestock report: There were 92 cattle, 86 sheep, 568 hogs, and 2,923 calves for sale on the two markets this morning. Trading in cattle was only moderately active. The offering was made up mostly of common dairy type cows and sales were from 3.50 to 4.25. Canners sold from 2.00 to 2.40. Calves sold from 5.00 to 6.75. Bulk of sales, 5.50 and 5.75 and half fed calves 5.00. The hog market was somewhat unsettled and prices varied from \$12.00 to \$12.50. Sows \$10.00 to \$10.50. Select hogs sold yesterday for \$13.00.

FLY-TOX Kills Moths

FLY-TOX has no equal for killing flies, moths, roaches, mosquitoes or other insect pests. Simply spray FLY-TOX in the air; it is harmless to human or animal pets, non-poisonous, stainless, has an agreeable odor. A trial spray with every 8 oz. bottle. Sold only in bottles. Ask your dealer for FLY-TOX. 8-oz. Bottle, 50c. CANADA: REX SPRAY CO., LIMITED BRIGHTON, ONTARIO

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Eliminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions. For First Aid—Minard's Liniment.

No. 87. Spoiling the Barons

