

he Ch'town Driving Park and Provincial Exhibition Association

ANNUAL MEETING The Annual General Meeting of above Association will be held at the office of the undersigned in Cameron Block, Charlottetown, Tuesday the 31st day of March, 1925 at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

Transfer books are closed till after the above meeting. Dated this 14th day of March, D. 1925. By order C. R. SMALLWOOD Secy. Treas.

FOR SALE Acres of land with good buildings near about 1 1/2 miles from Charlottetown. For further particulars apply to McLEAN & MERRISON, 52-54 MEADE, Royal Bank Building

FOR SALE Valuable double tenement house 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, a property will be sold at Public Auction on Wednesday the 25th of March inst. at 12 o'clock p.m. For further particulars apply James E. Farrow, Upper Queen street or to PALMER & PALMER, 13-17

FOR SALE FARM AT CANOE COVE, LOT 65 A farm formerly occupied by the late Darrach at Canoe Cove, containing 48 1/2 acres, for sale, immediate possession given. Apply to C. R. SMALLWOOD Solicitor, Charlottetown, P. E. I., March 17th, 1925, 905-218171

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 TRAINER, Elgin, Alb. Co., N. B., 71-1517.

Mortgage Sale of 99 acres of land on Township twenty-nine in Queens County. To be sold by public auction on premises on Wednesday the 25th day of April, 1925 at the hour of one o'clock p. m. All that tract piece and parcel of land or ground situated lying and being on Township Number Twenty-nine in Queens County in the old Island bounded and described as follows, that is to say COMMENCEING at a stake set in the north side of the Alma or old road in the Southwest angle land formerly in the possession of the said George Newsom, now the possession of William C. Cordy and running thence North 60 degrees, and forty minutes West, Sixty six chains and sixty six links, on the said William C. Cordy's West side line, to the Balclava Road; thence Westwardly along the same fourteen chains and twenty six links, or to land formerly owned by William Hodgins and lately in the possession of Mark Best, thence South two degrees ten minutes East along Mark Best's and to the Alma Road aforesaid; and thence Eastwardly along the same to the Place of Commencement containing ninety nine acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage dated the ninth day of June A. D. 1921 and made between Cornelius Boyd Lowther of Crapaud in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, of the one part and Registrar of the Court of Chancery of the other part, default having been made in payment of the principal secured thereby. For further particulars apply to Cornelius E. Lowther, Committee for Herbert Lowther, Crapaud. Dated this 18th day of March A. D. 1925. LEITH E. BRECKEN, Registrar of the Court of Chancery 975-347-41

BOTHERED WITH LARGE PIMPLES Burned and Made Face Sore. Cuticura Healed.

"For four years I was bothered with hard, large, red pimples in blotches on my face and neck. The pimples came to a head and feasted and looked terribly, and at times burned and made my face very sore. My face looked so badly that I used to feel embarrassed when I went in public. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me, and after using three or four cakes of Cuticura Soap and a few boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed in three months." (Signed) Miss Vera Sweny, 1 Gibson Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for daily toilet purposes. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot, Stenobon, Ltd., Montreal. Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

LETTER OF SYMPATHY Mr and Mrs Russel A. Howatt, R. R. Cape Traverse No. 1, P. E. I. Dear Sister and Brother and Mrs Howatt.—This lodge, True Brothers Lodge No. 8, passed a unanimous resolution that the sympathy and condolence of the members of this Lodge be conveyed to you in the death of your little daughter. All wished to express their sorrow and sympathy in your loss. Fraternaly A. Marvin Bell, Secy. True Brothers Lodge No. 8, A. P. & M. March 14, 1925

For Colds, Grip, Influenza and as a Preventive Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine tablets The First and Original Cold and Grip Tablet A Safe and Proven Remedy The box bears this signature E. W. Snow Price 30c. Made in Canada.

AUCTION SALE OF COTTAGE AND LOT Situated No. 51 Villa Street. This property is new and finished the latest finish, Hardwood floors, all plumbing and heating in first class condition. Will be sold on Thursday March 26th commencing at 12 o'clock noon. Terms at sale. Inspection at any time. BENJ. CARTER & SON, Auctioneers 1049-3-21st St.

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. BEN CARTER, Auctioneer, Dlytd.

WILD HORSES By Henry Herbert Knibbs

Johnny Trent did not realize until he had left Mrs. Johnson's and was waiting for Baker in the latter's office, that the young lady from the city had done the listening and that he had done all the talking. Yet he was a bit mistaken in his conclusion. True, he had talked—but so had Miss Percival—with her eyes. Admiration, interest, query, sympathy—expressed even more eloquently than in speech—and so much more safely! Grace Percival was young in years, but she was as old as Circe in experience. Mrs. Johnson had been told that Miss Percival had come to Solano to rest. Already Mrs. Johnson had begun to surmise that this young woman's main reason for going would not be conducive to a like condition among the masculine population of the town.

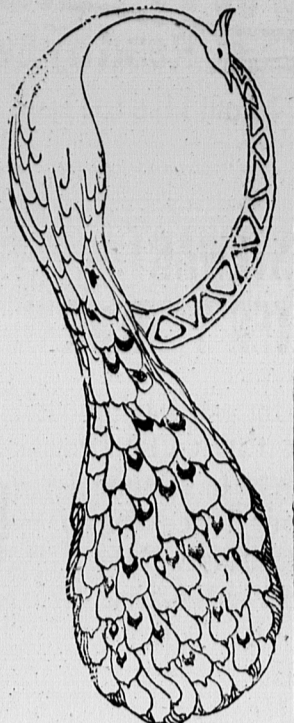
But Johnny, being a mere man, and a Westerner, never for a moment dreamed that the girl from the city was anything but a charming invalid, heart free and mightily interested in the country and its folk. He was so filled with the idea that he mentioned it to Baker, who smiled non-committally and immediately turned to a matter of much deeper interest to him—the repairs of the mesa road between Black Mesa and the draw. Johnny was given detailed instructions, and a note to Frank Lopez which informed that his boss was away from the town as foreman of the road gang had expired. Johnny served this notice that afternoon and discharged two of Lopez's men who seemed inclined to resent a new foreman. Lopez spent the afternoon screwing his courage up to a point where he could make it stick long enough to challenge Johnny to mortal combat for having ousted him from an easy job. Johnny, of course, knew nothing of this until he returned to Solano that evening with his men. Mrs. Johnson said nothing about Miss Percival's absence from the supper table until Johnny questioned her. Then Mrs. Johnson told him that Miss Percival had a slight headache and was resting in her room. Mrs. Johnson also told herself that Miss Percival's headache had been prearranged—that the young lady had stayed away from the table that evening deliberately knowing how effective her absence would be under the circumstances. It was Johnny felt disappointed, even cheated of an anticipated enjoyment. He strayed out to the veranda, smoked a cigarette and wondered why the town seemed "so blamed empty." It was not so blamed empty as he thought it was—for it stands to reason that if one person can make a town seem empty another, under certain conditions, may make the same town seem exceedingly populous. Something like a half-hour after Johnny had smoked his first cigarette, Frank Lopez did his best to prove the town not devoid of interest.

Grace Percival, having deliberately recovered from her headache, appeared on the veranda, gowned exquisitely in a pale-green silk creation, stylishly severe, yet exceedingly effective with her golden-brown hair and dark eyes. There were no jewels upon her slender fingers. The only adornment noticeable was a jade bracelet and a thin gold chain with a jade ornament. Grace curiously eyed Johnny rose and bowed hat in hand. Miss Percival sank into the chair nearest him and, taking his hat, examined it. Laughing, she put it on. Her glance was a challenge. "Looks mighty pretty," blurted Johnny, feeling that he simply had to make some comment. In fact her eyes had demanded it. "But it don't go with that dress somehow."

With indolent grace she laid the sombrero aside. "Now if you was to dress up in riding clothes, and then wear a Stetson—" said Johnny. "You think it would be becoming?" "I'll just bet it would!" "I'll just bet for my riding things to-morrow," declared Grace Percival easily. And that was all which was more than sufficient to make Johnny feel that she was sending for her riding habit simply to please him.

The mesa road entered the town of Solano with some diffidence, but it never became a street, remaining always the old wagon train from Antelope on the north to Solano in the south, a footpath. The Solano folk called it a street from Baker's store to the first ranch east of and adjoining the town. Most of the buildings were of adobe—a few of brick or stone—and all seemed comfortably settled for life except the small wooden church, which owing to its aspiring but sadly disproportionate half-tower and two small, round, and useless windows above the entrance, looked as walt.

COLOR CUT-OUTS Little Snow-White



THE QUEEN PLOTS

This is one day's chapter of the tale "Snow-White." Follow it every day and you'll have a whole set of "Snow-White" paper dolls.

While Snow-White was living with the little dwarfs, the wicked queen was living very happily. The huntsman told her he had killed Snow-White, and she had told the king that wicked robbers had stolen and killed his daughter. But it chanced that one day when she was looking into her magic talking-mirror she asked: "It once more who was the fairest of all? It had been a long time since she had asked this question. The mirror answered: "Thou wert the fairest, lady queen; Snow-White is fairest now, I ween. Amid the forest, darkly green, She lives with dwarfs—the hills be tween."

The queen flew into a rage and vowed she'd kill Snow-White herself. (Color the mirror frame and peacock bright green. Paste a piece of tinfoil in the white space, to make it look like a real wall mirror.)

The low, flat-roofed adobes were of a neutral brown, too dark to reflect anything save the comfortable indifference of their occupants. Baker's square brick store looked solid and business-like, like its owner. Two or three of the more pretentious dwellings were of stone, and shaded by dusty cotton-wood trees. The local livery was like all other small-town public stables, with the inevitable false front, grimy cobwebbed windows, and darkly mysterious interior. The cantina, with its shaly-blue door, hitch-rail, and rickety porch-roof, bore no lettered sign of its excuse for existing, yet it was never mistaken for a library. The Mexican poolroom was next door to the cantina, and not an integral part of it for the very good reason that the proprietor of the poolroom could, and would, upon demand, shave or



Stops Head Colds In One Minute

Apply Ely's Cream Balm in the nostrils and breathe it. Almost instantly the air passages clear. The germs are combated, inflammation is soothed. That stuffed-up feeling vanishes. That's the way to treat head colds. The cause is in the membranes. Fight them where they start. The cold can't develop if you do that promptly. It is relieved almost instantly. Any druggists can supply you Ely's Cream Balm. Let it end all misery of cold and catarrh. Don't above the entrance, looked as walt.

cut hair. His place was popular as a sort of club wherein the Mexican population, especially foregathered and chattered in the evenings. A lean, shaggy dog stood just outside the doorway of the pool room, obviously waiting for some one. The evening air was pleasantly cool. The street was tinged with a faint golden light from the setting sun. At the further end of the boarding-house veranda three of Mrs. Johnson's boarders sat conversing in a low tone and casting occasional glances at Grace Percival and Johnny Trent. He asked her to tell him about Chicago—but she shook her head, declaring that she was infinitely more interested in Solano and its people. Some of the Mexicans were picturesque and was drunk; but she could see no reason for Johnny Trent's abrupt behavior. The group of men on the farther end of the veranda had risen and were sauntering down the street. Suddenly Mrs. Johnson appeared.

(To Be Continued)

antly. Within six feet of the veranda rail Lopez steeled himself and addressed Johnny in Spanish. Johnny was incidentally glad that Miss Percival did not understand the language, just then. Not realizing the situation, she asked Johnny what the other was saying. She felt piqued that Johnny paid so little attention to her question and so much attention to the Mexican. Johnny excused himself, and vaulting the veranda rail stepped up to Lopez and spoke to him in a quiet tone. Lopez gesticulated and argued. Johnny turned his back and walked toward the poolroom down the street. Lopez followed, still chattering and gesticulating. Miss Percival realized that the Mexican was drunk; but she could see no reason for Johnny Trent's abrupt behavior. The group of men on the farther end of the veranda had risen and were sauntering down the street. Suddenly Mrs. Johnson appeared.

WG Y Program

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25 WG Y (Scheneectady, N. Y.) General Electric Company 790 Kilocycles (375.5 Meters) Eastern Standard Time 11.55 a. m.—Time signals. 12.30 p. m.—Stock market report. 12.40 p. m.—Produce market report. 12.45 p. m.—Weather report. 6.00 p. m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletins. 6.30 p. m.—Program for children. 6.45 p. m.—Adventure story from Youth's Companion.

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD ROYAL YEAST CAKES STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS. HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

7.00 p. m.—Program by Albany Strand Theatre Orchestra, Julius Boxhorn, conductor. Overture, "Oberon" Weber Orchestra "Scenes Pittoresques" Massenet III. "Anselmus" Orchestra IV. "Fete Boheme" Orchestra Organ solo, "Sextette" from "Lucia" Donizetti Floyd Howard Walter March, "National Emblem" Bigelow SILENT NIGHT

C. N. R. PROGRAM

TUESDAY, MARCH 24, 1925 CNRA (313 Metres) Moncton, N.B. 7.30 p. m. (A.S.T.)—Programme of Vocal and Instrumental Numbers by Juvenile Artists. 8.30 p. m.—Musical Programme by Artists from North Kingston, N. S., under the direction of Mr John M. Hurlley. John Hurlley tenor; Eleanor Nelson, pianist; Ida Hurlley, elocutionist. 1. Tenor Solo (a) "Slave Song" (Del Riego), (b) "Somewhere a Voice is Calling" (Tate), (c) "Diana" (Pickthall-McGill)—John M. Hurlley 2. Reading—Selected—Ida Hurlley 3. Pianoforte Solo (a) "Dance of the Elves" (Buchmann), (b) "Bride-Deer" (Sanderson)—Eleanor Nelson 4. Tenor Solo (a) "A Dream" (Bartlett) (b) "Nora" (Pigott) (c) "Hushen" (Needham)—John M. Hurlley 5. Reading—Selected—Ida Hurlley 6. Pianoforte Solo (a) "Solitary Wanderer" (Greig), (b) "Waltz in C Sharp Minor" (Chopin)—Eleanor Nelson 7. Tenor Solo (a) "Spray of Roses" (Sanderson), (b) "Still As The Night" (Bohn), (c) "Crucifix Eyes" (Gartner)—John M. Hurlley PART II Mrs Kenneth V Dawson Soprano Mr. A. J. Mason, Tenor. Programme of popular music by "CNRA Orchestra"

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There's wonderful satisfaction in having a beautiful floor when you know it hasn't cost much. That's one of the reasons why Dominion Linoleum is so popular. It places true floor beauty within everybody's reach. There are designs suitable for any room, worked up in delightful color combinations. A dash of brightness here, subdued loveliness there—in short, a range of selection to meet every need and every taste.

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By ARTHUR MORELAND

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

THAT BANDY LEGGED SON OF MINE) Robert's efforts to obtain undisputed sovereignty in North America were hindered by William the Conqueror to besiege him in his stronghold at Gerberon, where father and son met unwittingly in single combat, but when William was unhorsed, when Robert recognized his father he expressed regret, but they parted in anger and never met again. Further trouble beset William, by his half-brother, Otto slaying at the Popelom. Otto was arrested as he was about to sail from the Isle of Wight, and was imprisoned until William's death in 1087.

Illustrations for 'More Humours of History' and 'No. 50. More Family Jars'.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE COUPON From the Charlottetown Guardian Please find enclosed 50 cents for your Cross Word Puzzle Game. Name Address