

You have been intending to try "Red Rose." Why not now before you forget.

# RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

## SILVER FOX REGISTRATION

All persons interested in getting their foxes registered in Canadian National Record for foxes, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, must file their applications not later than June 15th. The Foundation Rule closes this year.

Mr. George H. McCallum will be at the Queen Hotel, Charlottetown on Tuesday, May 26th, until Saturday, May 30th, if you need assistance in making out your papers, phone or call and see him.

CANADIAN SILVER FOX BREEDERS ASSOCIATION Summerside.

117915-22-21

## Wanted--Yes--Wanted By July First 1925 or Sooner

We want a man to take full charge of the breeding, raising and maturing of Silver Black Foxes on an up-to-date fox farm, 100 pairs of good foxes with good ranch and good equipment, beautiful location and well adapted for fox raising.

The man must be a lover of animals. He must be experienced in feeding, breeding and caring for foxes.

He must have brains and know how and when to use them.

He must know the meaning of the term "elbow grease" in a practical way.

He must be absolutely temperate.

We will provide him and his family with a new modern seven room home, electric lighted, furnace heated, with a bathroom and in every way nice; also phone and radio and the use of a car.

This is no backwoods place, but close to schools, churches and half mile from town.

We will pay \$1200. per annum, free home to live in and a bonus of \$15. per pup raised to maturity in excess of 100 per cent production.

In the event of the man being right the second year he will receive \$1500. per annum and bonus.

This is an opportunity for a real man.

Don't apply unless you know you can do the work and make good.

Give references to whom we can inquire.

Write "L. B." c/o The Guardian, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

## The Charlottetown Fox Breeders Protective Association

The following ranches are members of the above Association, which includes in its protective measures one pair of man tracking blood hounds, which will arrive in Charlottetown May 20th.

The members are also protected by one of the best detective agencies in Canada.

All members pledge the resources subscribed for the purpose of effecting the arrest and prosecution of any party or parties who attempt to enter, or do enter or steal or molest the property of the ranches.

"Unionvale," MacLure and MacKinnon, Union Road, P. E. I.

"Vimy," Prowse and MacKinnon, Norwood Road, P. E. I.

"International Foxes and Furs," W. Chester S. MacLure, Marshfield, P. E. I.

"Bovyer Ranch," Franklin Bovyer, Bunbury, P. E. I.

"North River Ranch," W. K. Rogers, North River, P. E. I.

"Dalton Ranch," W. K. Rogers, Southport, P. E. I.

"Bellevue Ranch," W. K. Rogers, Tea Hill, P. E. I.

"Flood Ranch," W. K. Rogers, Southport, P. E. I.

"Smallwood Ranch," W. K. Rogers, Southport, P. E. I.

"Farquharson Fox and Fur Farms," P. A. Farquharson, East Royalty, P. E. I.

"Lawndale Ranch," C. L. MacKay, St. Peters Road, P. E. I.

"MacDonald Ranch," J. A. MacDonald, Southport, P. E. I.

"Silver Sheen Ranch," Walter S. Grant, Marshfield, P. E. I.

"Brow Ranch," E. R. Brow, East Royalty, P. E. I.

"Newstead Ranch," Ed Saunders, Winslow, P. E. I.

"General Fur Farms Ltd., Mount Edward Road, P. E. I.

"General Fur Farms Ltd., North River Road, P. E. I.

"Charlottetown Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd., Mount Edward Road, P. E. I.

"Hopeton Ranch," W. A. Mu tch, Southport, P. E. I.

"Jenkins Ranch," J. D. Jenkins, Ch'Town Royalty, P. E. I.

"Green Acres Ranch," Ray Clark, Union Road, P. E. I.

It is the intention to mark all the ranches with official placards of the Association. This will be done as soon as placards are made.

## THE RED VULTURE

BY FREDERICK SLEATH Author of "Salper Jackson," etc.

(Continued)

"I said you were clever," he admitted. "Ad you are clever enough to know, I reckon, that anything you say can't be used as evidence against you. I haven't cautioned you. I don't intend to. I tell you again, this is a private time. I've nothing to do with the people outside. Don't like them. Just as soon give a hand to do 'em down, might. I will, if you help me. I want your help. Why did you tell that sergeant you had news for me?"

"I've told you."

"You had something for me last night, young fellow. What has made you change your mind?"

"Nothing. And I had nothing." John Henry looked indifferently away but beneath his unconcern he was astonished, very much on his guard. This inspector was far more formidable than he had thought. His was an extraordinary mind. It had grasped the truth for him. Even though he, John Henry, had been caught coming from the house of so eminent and respectable a person as Sir William Crahamyl, his inquisitor had guessed that he was bringing him news of that gang. He wondered how the deduction had been made. As though answering his unvoiced enquiry, the inspector proceeded to explain; and with difficulty he concealed his interest in the explanation. It was the furrier history of one of those two garrulous figures whom he had seen led away by those girls.

"There was an assassination last night," said the inspector quietly. "One of several committed in the last year or two, all by the same people. An Indian border price, rather a big pot, very friendly to Britain, made himself obnoxious on that account to a certain society not at all friendly to Britain. And not feeling too safe among his own people, he was rather overdoing the difference stunt, young fellow."

Sudden though the challenge was it did not take John Henry unawares. "Sorry, Inspector," he countered sarcastically. "I am really and truly bored. Hadn't you better tell the rest of your little story to the solicitor I mean to engage? You seem to me to have been talking to the moon a long time."

"I'll go on talking to the moon a little longer, but presently I'll get down to earth—you can lay on that."

The Inspector's little eyes were bright with malevolence. The sarcasm had ruffled him. But his voice remained insinuating and smooth.

"I'll get down to earth presently," he repeated. "But meanwhile I'll go on with my price. He judged it wise to clear out to England for a while. Put the yarn about that he needed to consult a specialist or two. But everybody out East knew he had fled to save his skin. And the very first night of his arrival a fellow walks into his hotel, knives him walks out, disappears. Excellent advertisement. Serves the Government right. London was just about the last place on earth he should have come to. I could have told them that. But Colonial Office doesn't condescend much to Ernest Bramah, nor any other Office. Think him a nuisance. Mad. So he is. On one subject, that's why he connected up that fellow with you. Were you coming to warn me about him?"

"I certainly wasn't."

"And that's about the first bit of truth you have told me," said the inspector after a pause. "So, young fellow, you weren't coming to warn me of that. Then what were you coming to warn me about?—and what has made you change your mind?" But he expected no answer to these enquiries. He was thinking aloud. "I am wondering how to get at you," he frankly admitted, bringing his gaze back to John Henry, from whom it had strayed. "You know something about that dirty gang, a whole lot, or I'm very far mistaken."

"What gang?" John Henry could not help asking.

"The Children of the Vulture." "Never heard of them."

"And that's a kind of half truth by the way you say it," remarked the inspector thoughtfully. "You'll be a very hot man at most things, young fellow—but you are not a good liar. Not good enough. Not good enough for me. I'm used to liars. Clever ones. I'll tell you something about those Children. They are the East against the West—against the world. They are badly up against this country—your country. They are out to bring the Empire down as the first step to setting the East up. And you and I are only ones who believe it, and who are working against it."

"Leave me out," John Henry interrupted. "I don't see the connection at all."

The inspector sighed, and turning away from him, bent over a folder lying on the desk at which he sat, and began looking through his papers. It was the docket containing John Henry's crime history. His finger-points were there, and all that the police knew about him. "Nothing known before conviction," mumbled the inspector. "Out second September, nineteen seven."

"What have you been doing since then?" Turning quickly, he put the query. "Been in the War, eh? You look an Army man. Damn! I believe you are a Regular. You were in the Army before the War, eh, damn it!"

His disappointment was plain. Some theory that he had been evolving, a speculation, John Henry guessed, concerning the occupation he had been following since his imprisonment, had obviously broken down.

"Come here," he ordered. He took John Henry's hand, examined the fingers, the tips especially, then felt his arm and the texture of his shirt-sleeve.

"No," he said. "You didn't enlist after serving that term, and you wouldn't be an officer after it, either. You have been accustomed to live on the best, to dress well, to look after yourself. How have you done since then?"

"That's pretty cool, isn't it?" John Henry suggested.

"It isn't. Get out of your head, man, that I'm trying to hunt up a conviction against you."

"Then to hell with you!" interrupted John Henry roughly. "I like to know what you mean by juggling me in here to run such a rignarole of rubbish or a ruse."

"Don't serve me up with any rough stuff," the inspector said quietly, and with a certain dignity, the dignity of the very strong man. "It won't wash. And talking of washing," he said, abruptly changing the theme, "that's curious muck in your finger-nails. Been handling bricks and mortar, haven't you? You are not used to it. I'll need to go round to see what you were really doing at Crahamyl's. Excuse me!"

He rose suddenly, and with remarkable speed and noiselessness darted to the door, opened it, and looked up and down the passage outside.

"Hear anything?" he asked, returning. "Possibly my imagination. I don't think you quite realize the danger you are in, young fellow," he said, resuming his inquisition. "By the way, I didn't stage that bulrush just now to impress you."

"It looks very like it."

(To be continued)

TEACHERS ALL EXPENSE TOUR TO THE PACIFIC COAST INCLUDING CANADIAN AND AMERICAN NATIONAL FARES

A complete thirty-day all-expense tour is being arranged to the North Pacific Coast, special train leaving Toronto, July 28th, travelling on the train to Prince Rupert, B. C., stopping over on route for a day at Winnipeg, Buffalo Park, three days at Jasper National Park, with short stopovers to view Mount Robson and the Indian village of Kitwanga.

The party will then board Canadian National Pacific Coast Steamship for Vancouver, spending a day at Vancouver, Victoria, Portland and Seattle, returning from Portland via Union Pacific, with side trips to Yellowstone Park, thence to Salt Lake City, Rocky Mountain Park, Denver, Chicago and back to Toronto, which point will be reached on August 7th. The tour will include four and one-half days auto-tour in Yellowstone Park, and three and one-half days tour in Rocky Mountain National Park.

The tour is being arranged under the direction of A. E. Bryson, Principal of Silverthorn School, Toronto, and Martin Kerr, Principal of the Earl Kitchener School, Hamilton. Full information may be secured from Mr. Bryson, 44 Silverthorn Avenue, Toronto, also from Mr. Kerr, 4 Buelah Avenue, Hamilton.

The rate of \$413.50 from Toronto includes transportation, lower berth accommodation on trains, accommodation in hotels, hotel and single meals, meals in diners, and sight-seeing tours. For two persons occupying one lower berth, the cost will be \$274.65 each. While primarily arranged for the benefit of Teachers of Ontario, the Tour is now thrown open for the whole of Eastern Canada, and to the general public.

1074-5-16 stu-101.

## Hansel and Gretel COLOR CUT-OUTS



MORE HARD TIMES

This is the beginning of the second week of the story of "Hansel and Gretel." Did you cut out all the paper dolls last week? If you cut them out and save them every day, at the end of this week you will have a whole set with which to act out the story.

It was not very long until times became worse than ever at the wood-cutter's home. The family had only half a loaf left when one night the children overheard their parents talking. "We must take them further into the woods this time," said the wife. The father was very sad, but he was forced to agree that they must lose the children.

When his parents were asleep Hansel got up to go out and fill his pockets with stones as he had done before, but his stepmother had locked the door and he could not get out.

(Here is pretty little golden-haired Gretel. Color her bodice black, leave her apron and collar white, but make the rest of her ragged little dress green.)

## LONDON LETTER

THE OFFICE OF THE HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR CANADA IN LONDON WEEK BY WEEK.

The Glasgow Trade Commissioner has received from a Scottish firm an enquiry for quotations on the lumber for 500 so-called "steel" houses which they propose to erect, and has despatched to Ottawa specifications and blueprints for the use of Canadian manufacturers wishing to submit prices.

One of the Canadian Government Exhibition Motor Wagons has set out on an extended itinerary from London through England and part of Scotland to Edinburgh, where it will take part in a local pageant. The Wagon is a mobile exhibition, especially arranged with specimens of Canadian grains, grasses and fruits, also birds and smaller four-bearing animals.

Two of these large motor cars are constantly on the roads in Great Britain, their itineraries being so arranged that they visit towns and villages en route on market and similar days. Schools throughout the countryside are also visited.

The High Commissioner's Office is informed by the Canadian Trade that they have received the following enquiries for Canadian goods during the past week:

A London firm is desirous of securing the representation of Canadian exporters of Frozen Meat Offal, for the sale of which they claim a large connection.

A London firm asks to be placed in touch with Canadian manufacturers of Amyl Alcohol and Acetate, and Fusel Oil, who are open to undertake export trade.

## Prince Edward Island Hospital Annual Meeting

A public meeting of all contributors of the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall on Tuesday, May 26th, at 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing trustees and any other business as may be brought for the government of the institution. In accordance with the by-laws, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

ADA E. HARRIS Secretary, May 12-e.o.d. 2 wks Cameron Block Charlottetown, P. E. I.

By ARTHUR MORELAND

A London importer desires to effect connections with Canadian shippers of Teas, Beans and Seeds and similar produce.

A London firm desires to effect a connection with Canadian packers (not already represented here) of the following: Evaporated Apples and other Fruits; Canned Apples and Pears, and canned Vegetables.

(Further details of these can be obtained from the Commercial Intelligence Branch of the Department of Trade and Commerce, Ottawa, or from the Canadian Government Trade Commissioner, 73, Basinghall Street, London.)

Special prizes will be given for pens of four Canadian Cattle at the Perthshire Agricultural Show which will take place next August. Numbers of Canadian Store Cattle are being fattened in Scotland and it is expected that there will be keen competition for the prizes.

The Imperial War Graves Commission has issued two additional Cemetery Registers—the one of the Namps—au-Vai Group and Highland Cemeteries. Copies have been forwarded to Ottawa by the High Commissioner for Canada for purposes of reference.

The Government of the Irish Free State has notified the High Commissioner for Canada that Canadian Hay shipped to the Irish Free State via American ports will not at present be permitted to land. Shipments which are made direct from Canada to the Irish Free State, or via Northern Ireland, will however, be permitted entry.

Advice has been received by the High Commissioner for Canada of arrangements for the despatch to Canada of four more thoroughbred horses. These will sail from Glasgow on May 8th.

The Canadian Official Mining News letter circulated this week was based on an article prepared by the Dominion Fuel Board and entitled "British Coal Market Development Established in Canada."

It appears from this News Letter that until 1922 the American anthracite interests dominated eastern and Central Canada markets, but since then Canadian dealers have been obtaining steadily increasing supplies of Scotch and Welsh anthracite. The total imports in 1922 have risen from 180,000 tons in 1921 to 262,000 tons in 1923 and to 275,000 tons in 1924.

At residence of J. Milner Stevenson, Bradalbane, on Wednesday, 27th May inst. at 1 p. m. Live stock, farming implements, machinery, wagons, sleighs, harness, tools, boards, shingles, wire and other articles; also parlor, dining room, bedroom, and kitchen furniture.

If stormy, sale will take place next fine day, same hour. JAS. HILL, Bradalbane, Mortgages, RUFUS, STEVENSON, Auctioneer, 1182 5 22 23 26

## FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

Schooner Silver Bell, Fifteen Tons Register. Well found in every particular, repaired and painted this Spring. Will be sold with or without Gasoline Engine. For further particulars apply to J. W. MacPHEE, Georgetown, 956-5-11M121.

## TENDERS FROM CAPTAINS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to May 29th for the carrying between June 15th and 30th, of 105,000 bricks from Pugwash to Stanley Bridge. Prompt delivery at Pugwash. Bricks stowed in ship at Company's expense. W. V. MacDONALD, P. P. Hope River, P. E. I. 1168-622fatu.

## Professional Cards

McDonald & McPhee, B.A. J. A. McDONALD, B. A. H. F. McPHEE, Barristers, Attorney, Etc. Money on Loan Rley 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 Bay Building Great George Street Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Telephone 450-J.

## Mark R. McGuigan, B. A.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan

**Old Dutch** brings **Healthful Cleanliness** to **Woodwork and Painted Walls**

Acts like magic. The soft, fine particles erase the dirt with little labor, leaving the surface fresh, super-clean and hygienic. Goes further—and lasts longer.

Never put meringue on a pie or pudding that is hot or even warm. This is what causes those sticky tears. Pile it on a cold pie and place in a moderate oven to dry out and brown a little. It will hold its shape for a week and it won't hurt your pie because it won't be in long enough to more than heat the meringue.

The dollar you pay back looks twice as large as the one you borrowed.

If your canton crepe dress is spotted, sponge it all over with warm water and when partly dry press on the wrong side. Treated in this way spots will soon disappear.

## IN STUD

Frisco Direct 2.24%, trial 2.16%, by the great sire San Francisco 2073, sire of 31 in 210, including Sanardo, 1.59%, Lu Princeton, 2.01, St. Frisco 2.01%, Dam Miss Kay, dam of five and full sister to Ess H. Kay 2.00%. Frisco Direct is one of the handsomest and best baited trotters ever brought to this province. He was trained lightly as a four year old and showed a mile in 2.16 1/4, last quarter in 32 1/2 seconds. He is magnificently bred and has size, substance and soundness. He should make an ideal stock horse for this province.

He will be bred to a limited number of mares and will stand at owner's stables for the season of 1925. Terms \$5.00 at time of service, \$10.00 when mare proves in foal. Mares at owner's risk. Ask for folder giving full information. CLAUDE S. MacMILLAN, Owner, Kent Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. 897-5-7-9thenms61.

## Very Low Tourist Fares

Canadian Rockies and Pacific Coast Effective May 15th

Take advantage of the specially low Canadian National Tourist fares which permit you to see the glories of the Canadian Rockies and Pacific Coast—to holiday amid the awe-inspiring scenery of Jasper National Park, or at small extra cost for meals and berth, to take the famed Triangle Tour.

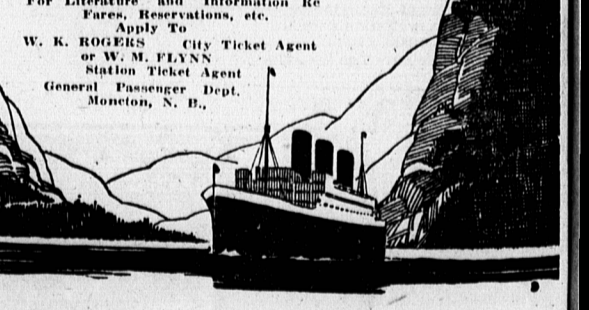
FARE FROM CHARLOTTETOWN AND RETURN TO

Calgary, Jasper Park, Edmonton, Mount Robson, Banff, Lake Louise, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, \$169.50 (Plus War Tax) RETURN LIMIT, OCTOBER 31st, 1925 STOP-OVERS ALLOWED

The finest of Rail service is given from all Maritime Province Points to MONTREAL via the famous trains "OCEAN LIMITED" and the "MARITIME EXPRESS" connecting at Bonaventure Station, Montreal, with the CONTINENTAL LIMITED

Leaving Montreal daily at 10.15 p.m. for OTTAWA, NORTH BAY, COCHRANE, WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, PRINCE RUPERT and VANCOUVER, a train of finest all steel equipment and of Superior Excellence, with Radio equipped Observation Cars.

GO WEST THIS YEAR Travel by CONTINENTAL LIMITED For Literature and Information Re Fares, Reservations, etc. Apply To W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent or W. M. FLINN, Station Ticket Agent General Passenger Dept. Moncton, N. B.



## EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

BOSTON—ST. JOHN N. B. (International) LINE RESUMPTION OF FREIGHT AND PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN ST. JOHN, N. B. & BOSTON MAY 20, 1925. S. S. GOV. DINGLEY

Leave St. John Wednesday at 9 A. M. and Saturday at 7 P. M. (Atlantic Time) Wednesday sailings leave Eastport 2.30 P. M., Lunenburg 3.30 P. M., due Boston Thursday about 9 A. M. Saturday sailings direct to Boston, due Sunday about 3 P. M. Return—Leave Boston Monday and Friday at 10 A. M. (Daylight Saving Time) A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

## No. 108. Death of Richard.

## MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1199.—The discovery of some treasure at the Castle of Chalus led to Richard's death. He was offered half and claimed the whole; during the siege he was wounded in the arm by an arrow. He died on April 6, and left his Kingdom to John. As a King Richard was useless, but were he alive today he would be popular in boxing circles as a highly-probable heavy-weight champion.



## DO YOU HEAR HIM ROARING? HE'S HANGING THE LOT OF US. DE GURON THOU ART A SHREWD PRAGMATIC! GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO READ!

