

Charlottetown Driving Park Old Home Week Horse Races

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and on Thursday, next the 9th instant at noon for the following privileges.

- 1. Sale of Soft Drinks. Sale of Cigarettes. Sale of Peanuts. 2. For supplying old hay (pressed) for the Race horses (about 2 1/2 tons.) 3. For supplying loose straw (about 1 1/2 tons.)

The highest or any tender in No. 1 and the lowest or any tender in Nos. 2 and 3 not necessarily accepted.

Dated this 3rd day of July, 1925. C. R. SMALLWOOD, Secty. Treas. 2047-7-41f.

FARM FOR SALE

I am instructed by Mrs. Sarah Moore to sell by public auction on Thursday, July 9th at 1 o'clock p. m., her farm at Hunter River, situated near school, Church, Railway station, Saw and brick mill, containing 25 acres in a high state of cultivation, balance covered with an extra growth of hard and soft woods. Brook runs through farm, pump in the house. A good dwelling house and two barns; also a good apple orchard early and late varieties.

Terms made known at sale. W. D. McCOURIEY, Auctioneer. 1773-6-24-25 July 4, 6, 7.

FOR SALE

The Farm property of the late William M. Doyle at Maplewood, Kelly's Cross consisting of 50 acres of land mostly all clear, with good house and outbuilding. This farm is well watered and near Church, School and shipping. The house is completely furnished and will be sold with or without the furniture and household effects. Also for sale farm implements, machinery and other effects. For further information apply to Mrs. William M. Doyle on the premises or at the office of MacDonnell & MacPhee, Solicitors, Ribley Building, Charlottetown. 1799-6-24wfm6i.

The Perfect Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd.

The Annual Meeting of the above named Company will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms on Wednesday the 8th day of July next at 8 o'clock P. M. sharp.

G. F. DEWAR, President. Charlottetown, June 23, 1925. 1750 June 23, July 6, 21.

The Model Silver Fox Company, Ltd.

The Annual General Meeting of the above named Company will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms, Charlottetown, on Thursday the 9th day of July next at 8 o'clock p. m. sharp.

J. E. B. McCREADY, President. JOHN ANDERSON, Secretary. Charlottetown, 23rd June, 1925. 1802-June 25 and July 6-21.

The Bankers Amalgamated Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd.

Dear Sir or Madam:—The Annual General Meeting of the above named Company will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms, Charlottetown, on Friday the 10th day of July next at 8 o'clock p. m. sharp.

G. F. DEWAR, President. Charlottetown, 23rd June, 1925. 1802-June 25 and July 6-21.

Canada Steamship Lines Ltd.

S. S. HITHERWOOD AND S. S. CEUTA Montreal Charlottetown St. John's

Leave Montreal July 11th S. S. Ceuta July 14th S. S. Hitherwood July 25th Arrive Charlottetown and leave for St. John's July 14th July 28th

CARVELL BROS., Agents 1388-6-5fmwtf.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

BOSTON-ST. JOHN N. B. (International) LINE... Atlantic Time Leave St. John Wednesdays at 9 A. M. and Saturdays at 7 P. M. Wednesday sailings leave Eastport 1.30 P. M., Standard Time Lubec 2.30 P. M. Standard Time due Boston Thursday 9 A. M. Saturday sailings direct to Boston, due Sunday 3 P. M. S. S. PRINCE ARTHUR Atlantic Time Leave St. John Mondays and Fridays at 7 P. M. for Boston direct, due following day at 1 P. M. On Saturdays passengers may leave Eastport for Boston via St. John. For additional information apply to agents at above ports.

SMILES



SHOCK KILLS

She: I was terribly shocked while motoring today. As I passed a man in his car he dropped dead. He: Maybe you thoughtlessly gave him the right of way.



FOND OF FICTION

He: So you're fond of fiction? She: Don't I listen very attentively to you? "No—he was."



NOT GOING JUST NOW

"Why is it we never hear the 'Watch on the Rhine' any more?" "It's in hock."



He: I'm sure I could make you very happy. She: You sure could—if you'd just beat it.



QUITE SURE OF IT

"Are you sure he's a thorough criminal lawyer?" "Yes; so sure of it I think he ought to be in jail."

THE RED VULTURE

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

(Continued)

"Halloa, Betty!" he exclaimed, looking up with a start; then he burst out laughing at her manner of attracting his attention.

But an instant before his mood had been of the gravest. Such was the appeal to him of her freshness and charm.

"Feeling forgotten?" he enquired, she noticed, as might have noted a representative child.

"It's a shame, isn't it? Come and sit down."

"Where is he?" she asked, and a certain dainty drowsiness of her manner and intonation set him laughing again.

"Next door," he told her. "He's asleep. The moor has been playing all sorts of tricks with him."

"And is he really a police inspector?"

"Oh, yes. A very famous one."

"I would not have thought it." Her expression became serious. "I don't trust him. I don't think you should, either."

"Every one may be trusted within limits," Betty answered, "and only within limits. And I know his limits."

"You mean that he knows he had better not be untrustworthy with you?"

"I don't think of trying. I am more interested in knowing whether or not you mean me to starve?"

"I say! I'm awfully sorry!" He started to his feet and began to bustle about. "You poor hungry girl! I'll make the breakfast, you sit and watch me work."

"Right-o," she said. But she helped him, nevertheless, and they chattered together; yet there was something in her apparent light-heartedness that made him suspicious of it, and once or twice he looked at her earnestly, fearing that hysteria was not very far away.

At the end of the meal she asked for news, and he told her a little of what he had discovered. What he told came as a complete surprise to her. She was astounded. He would have gone on to tell her more, of what was planned; but she would not listen.

"You have found a way to deal with these people," she questioned, her voice trembling, and so low as almost to be inaudible. He nodded gravely; he could not but be solemn. In her wide-open eyes, the soberness of her expression, the tautness of her features, was the evidence of the strain she had been enduring; in the greatness of the change from the apparently light-hearted mood of a little while ago, the revelation—the truer revelation—of the courage, the worth, and staunchness of character that had enabled her, a young, unsophisticated girl suddenly confronted with nightmare perils and savageries, to endure.

"And we will be free?" "Yes, Betty. You are out of the wood now, or very nearly."

Obeying a sudden impulse, she ran to him, threw her arms round his neck and kissed him. A dim sense of propriety moving her, she stepped away and stood looking at him, her cheeks flushing; yet her eyes were dancing with glee.

"I couldn't help it!" she exclaimed, and her wonder at her own daring had expression in her tone. "I'm so glad! Oh, so glad!"

She laughed gleefully. Off she darted, proudest, dancing, transfixed, the spirit of joy, joy released from the bondage of fear. John Henry looked away from her. His hands were gripping the table. Her kiss, the sight of her, had wakened in his heart the long-starved craving for love and for

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS. WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN 500 OTHERS OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER.

Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores

loveliness. It was as though Clara had come. When he looked up at her again, it was because, for a time little time she had fallen quiet.

"Betty!" he exclaimed, starting up in alarm as he saw what she was doing. "Don't!"

She was opening the cottage door. Quick though he was, she had slipped the last fastening and pulled it ajar before he drew her away.

"I simply had to," she confessed, when her misdemeanour had been remedied. "I felt if I did not see the sun again I should die. Don't be angry. I'm only a tiny peep. And see!—it has cured me. I'm not silly any more."

"It is quite impossible to be angry with you, Betty," he answered. "But don't open this door again."

"I won't. I won't want to. And it is ever so nice of you not to be angry with me. I'm afraid I have been behaving awfully."

"Have I?" "Anything but."

"I'm sorry of you to say so. Now I won't bother you any more. You were busy, weren't you? I have something to do that will keep me quiet until you are done. Good-bye."

She went to her room. She had deceived him, carefully though he had watched her. Not for the sake of enforcing a general precaution had he tried to prevent her from opening the door. The two trackers ed the effect such a sight might have on her in her excited state of body and mind. He had pulled her away just in time—so he thought, until the stillness warned him. He rose and tiptoed to her door. He knocked. No answer coming, he entered. She had seen. Face downward on the bed she lay, shuddering and shaking. Before this last stroke of horror her nerve had entirely given way.

"Betty!" Betty! Betty! She rose at his call and came running to him, and she ran blindly, her eyes tightly closed. Dread had been in the room with her like a living thing. He caught her to him and held her, held her tightly, checking by force the tremors passing and repassing through her frame, that in the darkness of her fear she might feel the strength encompassing her and know that in his arms there was safety and aid; and in a little while she ceased to tremble; though she kept her face hidden against his breast, the darkness had lifted, the worst of her panic was past. He clasped his hand round her brow and pressed her head gently backward.

"Look at me, Betty," he bade her. "Betty! Open your eyes."

"I'm so frightened," she whispered. But she opened her eyes and looked into his own, and there, child or man; for he it was for woman or child or man; there is healing and strength in the gaze of whosoever has suffered and understands.

"Why has it happened to me?" she wailed; then came tears, then weariness.

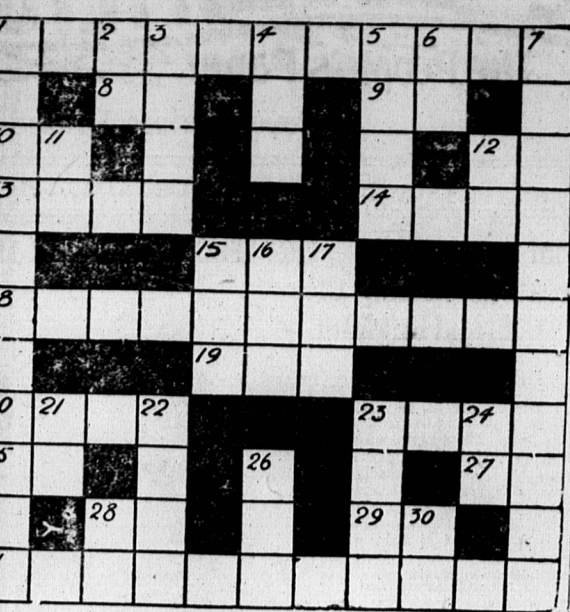
He laid her on the bed and sat with her, still holding her. "Don't let me go," she had whispered, drowsily.

But as soon as she slept, he covered her up and left her. And a little before him, on tiptoe back to his own room, went Inspector Branluk. Aware even in his slumber of something unusual happening, he had risen and come suspiciously into the kitchen, and thence caught a brief view of the scene in the other room.

"Wonder why he said she was dead?" he muttered, as he laid himself down again. "You'll stand watching, Mr. John Henry—queer fellow."

(To Be Continued)

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



Cross Word Puzzle No. 162 Key to Cross Word Puzzle No. 162

- Horizontal 1 Commotion. 2 Preposition. 3 Company (ab). 10 Steamship (ab). 12 Girl's name (ab). 13 To prod. 14 Chair. 15 Part of the body. 18 To vanish again. 19 Part of a pen. 20 Moist. 23 French for "half." 25 Preposition. 27 A district in the U. S. (pl.). 28 A State where "seeing is believing" (ab). 29 Province of Canada (ab). 31 Spirit of sacrifice.

- Vertical 1 Lawless men. 2 A roadway (ab). 3 Sound in music. 4 A rodent. 5 Useful in a poker game. 6 Negative. 7 Self-centered. 11 Accordingly. 12 German affirmative. 15 Man's name (ab). 16 Girl's name, spelled backwards. 17 Bone of the body. 21 Article. 22 What "we always have with us." 23 Man's name (ab). 24 A doctor's degree (ab). 26 A way from. 28 A soldier's war decoration (ab). 30 Name given to a farmer (ab).

Aladdin's Lamp

COLOR CUT-OUTS



A LONELY VALLEY

This is one day's chapter of the famous story of "Aladdin or the Magic Lamp." Children who save the paper dolls every day will soon be able to act out the whole story with these dolls.

Aladdin's mother was even more surprised than he had been at the stranger's story. But she, too, was eager to believe that such a rich man was her husband's brother. He bought them sweetmeats and fine clothes and promised to return on the following day.

When he came back the next morning he asked Aladdin to take a walk with him. He led him to a lonely valley shut in on all sides by high hills. Now you have probably guessed that this stranger was not Aladdin's uncle at all. He was in truth, a magician who had need of a stout lad to help him in an adventure he was about to undertake.

"My dear nephew," he said, "I wish to show you something here that is very curious." (Color Aladdin's cloak a bright red.)

PARADE LONGS MUCOUS INVITE ODETONS TAIN RD. STANDS TO ALA STEEL LAID LEISSEL NUANCE TING CAN AMENDS CREATE PAIR SABLE LEA AN FAO LEAS RIIP LEGAL USE TABLE T KERNE COOTY SEWET

Answer to Puzzle No. 161

PUBLIC AUCTION

The undersigned offer for sale by Public Auction on Thursday, July 9th at 2 o'clock p. m., the property of the Cornwall Creamery Co., at Cornwall. The entire plant will be sold without reserve, Buildings, Cheese and Butter making machinery, Vats, Presses, Cream Separator, Engine, Scales, Pump-jack also a quantity brick, lumber, shafting, piping and other articles.

Terms made known at sale. D. H. MURCHISON W. W. CROSSBY Liquidators 20547-4-41.

PROPERTY SALE

The sale of the late Brenton Scott's property will take place at Clyde River on 18th July at 2 p.m. The property consists of sixteen acres cleared land, dwelling house, outbuildings, and a flour and saw mill equipped with roller process, having large water power with auxiliary steam power. The property is desirably situated, convenient to churches and schools. 629 mwf 3w

NOTICE

All parties owing dogs and not having paid the Dog Tax are hereby notified that if payment of Dog Tax is not made before July 20th an application will be made to Police Court for judgment against them. JAMES E. BRADLEY, 2020-7-3fmw31.

FOR SALE

Ten acres of good land with dwelling and outbuildings 4 1/2 miles from Charlottetown. Apply to McLEAN & McKINNON, Royal Bank Bldg. Charlottetown. 1927-7-1M61.

RODD'S TAXI SERVICE

CALL EMPIRE HOTEL 225 Queen Street Phone 443-J.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

By ARTHUR MORELAND

19 September, 1356.—The Black Prince won a great victory at Poitiers. Again the English infantry carried the day, and John, King of France, was taken prisoner. The Black Prince treated him with great ceremony, waiting on him personally, and bringing him, more like a distinguished guest than a prisoner, to London, where he was lodged in the Palace of the Savoy.



Hello Daddy—don't forget my Wrigley's



Slip a packet in your pocket when you go home tonight.

Give the youngsters this wholesome, long-lasting sweet for pleasure & benefit. Use it yourself after smoking or when work drags. It's a great little fresher!

WRIGLEY'S

Sealed Tight—Kept Right

After Every Meal THE FLAVOR LASTS!

MASONIC TEMPLE CO.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Masonic Temple Co. will be held in E. R. Brow's Office, 146 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, on Wednesday the 8th day of July, 1925, at 7 o'clock P. M. GEORGE W. WAKEFORD, Secretary. Dated this 22nd day of June, 1925.

AUCTION SALE

OF VALUABLE PROPERTY IN CH'TOWN

We are authorized by Mr. J. K. Ross to sell by public auction on Thursday, July 9th at 12 o'clock noon, his double tenement residence situated on corner of Queen and Euston Streets. This property is beautifully finished and painted. All modern conveniences and separate furnace for each tenement. Inspection at any time. Terms at sale. BENJ. CARTER & SON, Auctioneers

Silver Fox Breeders' Association of P. E. Island

The Annual Meeting of the members of the Silver Fox Breeders' Association of Prince Edward Island will be held in John T. Profit's Hall, at Alberton, P. E. Island, on Tuesday, the 21st day of July, 1925, at the hour of one o'clock P. M.

Dated at Charlottetown this 2nd day of July, 1925.

JOHN ANDERSON, Secretary 2079-7-6mwf71.

No. 145. Poitiers and After.

