

You will like the flavour of both

Chase & Sanborn's SEAL BRAND

COFFEE TEA

SOLD IN 1lb. 1lb. & 2lb. CARTRONS

AIR TIGHT TINS

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

Furniture Sale

We are authorized by Malcolm McLennan to sell at his home, No. 26 Reserve Street, on Wednesday, May 20 commencing at 1 o'clock lot of household furniture and effects, range stove, beds and bedding, dishes, etc. of household effects.

BENJ. CARTER & SON,
Auctioneer.

RIVER VIEW FARM FOR SALE

Four miles from Charlottetown, excellent land with good buildings. Also beautiful site for fox ranch.

P. BYRNE,
North River

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to noon on Monday May 25th, 1925, for the construction of a concrete wall at Victoria Park, plans and specifications to be seen at the Office of the City Surveyor. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to noon on Thursday May 21st 1925, for the painting of the exterior of the City Weigh Scale Building.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk

AUCTION SALE

The property owned by the City on Water Street being Number 38, will be sold by Public Auction on Thursday May 21st, 1925, at 12 o'clock noon. Terms made known at sale.

G. P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk

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.

Professional Cards

McDonald & McPhee, B.A.
J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE
Barristers, Attorney, Etc.
Money on Loan
Niley Building Charlottetown

DR. C. C. ARCHIBALD
Graduate of N. J. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital
Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Office Beyer Building
Great George Street
Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
Telephone 856-J.

Mark R. McGuigan, B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Money to Loan
Cameron Block Charlottetown, P. E. I.

S. S. Hochelega
The S. S. Hochelega will start her daily summer service on Friday morning, the 15th leaving Bruce Stewart & Co. Ltd wharf Charlottetown at 8.15 for Pictou and returning on the arrival of the Sydney Express.
1031-5-14-74

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
Leaves St. John Wednesday at 9 A. M. and Saturday at 7 P. M.
(Atlantic Time)
Wednesday sailings leave Eastport 2.30 P. M., Lunenburg 5.30 P. M., due Boston Thursday about 9 A. M.
Saturday sailings direct to Boston, due Boston Saturday about 5 P. M.
Sundays—Leave Boston Monday and Friday at 10 A. M. (Daylight Saving Time)
A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

WGY Program

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20
WGY (Schenectady, N. Y.)
General Electric Company
790 Kilocycles (379.5 Meters)

Eastern Standard Time

11.30 a. m.—Stock market report.
11.40 a. m.—Produce market report.

11.45 a. m.—Weather report.
11.55 a. m.—Time signals.
5.00 p. m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news, baseball scores

5.30 p. m.—Program for children.
6.00 p. m.—Program by Albany Strand Theatre Orchestra. Julius Bohorn, conductor; Floyd H. Walters, organist.

Professor Seeley

The only Muscle Builder in Canada will give a demonstration on feats of strength, skill and muscular development. Will also give free lessons from the stage showing how to develop and take care of the body. Will perform at Wood Islands, Tuesday 19th; Vernon Bridge, Wednesday 20th; Orwell Cove, Thursday 21st; at Belfast Public Hall, Friday night May 22nd. Everybody should see the show. Bring your small child and let them see and hear something about Physical Culture. They will always remember it. Including a tree dance following Wood Island, Orwell Cove and Belfast performance. This will be your opportunity of seeing the strongest 150 lb. man in the world. The only man in Canada who can tear three packs of playing cards in halves at one time. Can drive a five inch spike through a 3 1/2 inch plank with hand alone and draw it out again with his teeth. Can perform feats of strength unbelievable until seen. Don't miss seeing this performance.

PROF. SEELEY
1099-5-18-21.

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by Public Auction at the Court House in Charlottetown on Wednesday the 27th day of May instant at twelve o'clock noon, all those two tracts of land situated on Lot 37, Queens County, bounded, as follows—Commencing at a square post fixed in the ground at the northeast angle of a farm of land formerly in the occupation of Patrick McDonald, and being the Eastern moiety of the farm heretofore claimed by him; thence East fifty-five chains to the Road from Pisiquid to Vernon River; thence Southwardly along said Road for such distance as to admit of ten chains and fifty links at right angles to last mentioned line; thence West fifty-one chains and seventy-five links to said McDonald's back line; and thence North ten chains and fifty links to place of commencement, containing fifty-six acres and two roods of land. Also that other tract of land on Lot 37 aforesaid described as follows bounded on the North and East by lands the property of John H. Curtis; on the South by lands owned by Patrick Burke; and on the West by the McKenna Creek, containing twenty-eight acres of land, the two pieces containing Eighty-four and a half acres.

The above Sale is made under a power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage dated the 31st March, 1913 made between Mary Curtis and John H. Curtis of the one part and the Reverend William H. Sampson of the other part and by the said William H. Sampson assigned to the undersigned and is made because of default in the payment of principal and interest. For further particulars apply to Palmer & Palmer, Charlottetown.
Dated this 9th day of May, 1925.
EMMA C. PALMER,
Administratrix
of Estate of H. V. Palmer, Deceased
Assessors of Mortgage.
977-5-12th St

MAY TIME TABLE

S. S. Hillsborough

Lvs. Ch. Town	Lvs. Rocky Point
8.30 A. M.	8.30 P. M.
9.30 A. M.	10.00 A. M.
11.00 A. M.	11.30 A. M.
1.30 P. M.	2.00 P. M.
2.30 P. M.	3.00 P. M.
3.30 P. M.	4.00 P. M.
5.00 P. M.	5.30 P. M.

FOR SUNDAY

9.30 A. M.	10.00 A. M.
12.45 A. M.	1.00 P. M.
2.00 P. M.	2.20 P. M.
3.00 P. M.	3.20 P. M.
4.00 P. M.	4.30 P. M.

1094-5-18th St.

S. S. Hochelega

The S. S. Hochelega will start her daily summer service on Friday morning, the 15th leaving Bruce Stewart & Co. Ltd wharf Charlottetown at 8.15 for Pictou and returning on the arrival of the Sydney Express.
1031-5-14-74

THE RED VULTURE

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

(Continued)

"No," he answered. "I won't go. Carse and I have too long an account to settle. A long, long account, Clara."

He gazed at her steadily and she met his gaze.

"I will call," she threatened.

"Very well. Call," he bade her. "It will save me searching."

Her fingers tightened on his arm. She tried to draw him away—tried wildly. Fear was gripping her. His anger deepened as he saw it.

"You don't know what you are saying," she gasped, breathless with her exertions. "You don't know what kind of a house this is, or you would have entered it."

"Oh, yes, I do," he answered. "I know he's pretty well guarded. But if this were hell itself I would not go now without searching him out. Clara!" he exclaimed almost savagely, as that hideous scene on the stage flashed again into his mind. "Do you see what he has done?—To you?—To me? Don't you remember what we were?" He flung off her clasp, seized her by the arms, and shook her. "Don't you realize what we are now? . . . He did it, and, by God, he'll pay! Then you'll come with me. I won't leave you here."

She began to tremble in his grasp. As though for support her hands caught at his forearms. All colour had left her face.

Into her eyes had come an expression whose nature he could not diagnose.

"You are a burglar, aren't you?" she whispered the words.

"Yes," he answered.

"How did you come here?"

"I tunneled through that wall."

"Long ago?"

"Several hours."

"Did you?"

"Yes," he said bitterly, before she could complete the query. "The girl I once worshipped."

The colour flooded back into her cheeks. With a sudden jerk she tore herself free, and stood a pace off from him, erect and scornful.

"The girl you worshipped! . . . You liar!"

He stared at her in amazement. "You liar," she repeated. "You will not leave me here?—You?"

"The past lived for her again. Some word of his had raised it; and with it a bitterness—that was the nameless expression he had seen in her eyes—an anguish as great as his own. And akin to his own! He saw her reel as he had reeled.

NR TO-NIGHT

FOR CONSTITUTION

A Vegetable Relief For Constipation

Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) a vegetable laxative with a pleasant, near-natural action. Relieves and prevents biliousness, constipation and sick headaches. Tones and strengthens the digestion and assimilation.

Get a 25c Box Used for over 30 years

Chips off the Old Block

NR JUNIORS—Little NRs. The same NR in one-third doses, candy-coated. For children and adults. SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

MAY TIME TABLE

S. S. Hillsborough

Lvs. Ch. Town	Lvs. Rocky Point
8.30 A. M.	8.30 P. M.
9.30 A. M.	10.00 A. M.
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FOR SUNDAY

9.30 A. M.	10.00 A. M.
12.45 A. M.	1.00 P. M.
2.00 P. M.	2.20 P. M.
3.00 P. M.	3.20 P. M.
4.00 P. M.	4.30 P. M.

1094-5-18th St.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1192.—Richard got so far on his journey as to reach a village near Vienna. Here, with his customary contempt of danger, he sent his servant wearing gloves, then a sign of high rank, to buy food. He was captured and taken to Archduke Leopold, who had the kicking at Ascension to average.

"TAKE THIS PURSE AND BUY UP THE DELICATESSEN SHOP. A GOOD SOLE'S CHAIR IS A MEAL SOUND'S NICE"

"I WANT SAUSAGE, HAM, PUMPKIN, VIENNA BREAD, HIMMEL GLOVES!"

"HOLD HIM WHILE I GO FOR THE POLICE"

"DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU RICHARD. YOU REMEMBER KICKING ME AT ASCENSION. TO BE WITH ME I GIVE MYSELF THE PLEASURE TO KICK YOUR NOSE."

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.

The list of ranches protected are as follows:—

"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 Ltd.," 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, Winsloe, 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.

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.

1117-5-1911.

"Oh why have you come!" she expressed of her features. He saw her amazement, her horror and dismay.

"I did not write this!" she exclaimed. "It is my handwriting, but I did not write it. John!—I did not write it!"

"I know, Clara," he said. "I know. It's all clear now."

She gazed at him, tragedy in her gaze, but wonder also, almost adoration.

"You took that money—you gave up everything, for me!" she whispered. "And while you suffered, I betrayed. I failed you—you! The most wonderful lover ever woman was given."

"Hush Clara," he said. "You did not betray me."

But she would not be satisfied. She rose and faced him, a figure now of tragedy, wild-eyed, tense with her horror.

"Listen to me, John," she said. "You must listen. You must hear what little I can say. For months they had been whispering to me that you were not true—Carse and my father. From the day that they knew we loved each other, they gave me no rest. Carse wanted me. He had bought my father. He threatened and lied, and my father begged and lied. I did not believe them. John. I did not even tell you what they said. I was sure that you were not like other men. And then it seemed true. You were accused. I wrote to you. You did not reply. . . . Nothing mattered then."

"I got no letter, Clara," he said quickly.

"I sent my father with it, but I ought to have known," she said bitterly. "He is dead now. If only he had ended his miserable life sooner! I ought to have known that he had deceived me, that you could never have done as they said. And yet you come to me—thinking me faithless, degraded—you come to lure me away!"

Her hands stole out and gently clasped his head. She leaned forward and gazed at him earnestly, wonderingly.

"Oh, John!" she whispered. "Never man was like you. Never woman was like you, Clara—my Dream Girl," he murmured. "My Dream Girl come back to me. Oh, Clara girl! Life seems glorious now. We will go away together, and the wasted years will never have been . . . Forget them. dearest," he begged her, drawing her into his arms. "Forget them. Life is still ours, still young . . . Clara!"

And while she read he watched and watched his glance fastening on every quiver, every change of

No smile had come to her lips, no

Hansel and Grethel

COLOR CUT-OUTS

Now the two children who were in the next room were unable to sleep because of hunger, and they heard their parents planning to load them in the forest. Poor little Grethel began to cry.

"Do not worry, little sister," Hansel comforted her. "I will manage somehow."

As soon as his parents were asleep Hansel put on his coat and slipped out of the house. The moon was shining brightly, making the little white stones in front of the house glisten like silver. Hansel filled both pockets with the pebbles and then went back to bed.

(Color Hansel's hair brown, and his poor ragged, little suit blue. Tomorrow he will have a better suit to wear.)

(Copyright 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

JOY, no hope to her eyes: she remained tense in his clasp.

"Clara!" he exclaimed in sudden alarm. "What is the matter?"

Gently she broke away from him. "Life is over for you and me," she said mournfully. "You must go away and leave me here. I cannot come with you."

"You cannot come? Why? . . . Is it because of Carse?" he demanded, his face darkening with the old anger. "Take me to him. I'll soon settle matters with him. Take me to him," he repeated. "Do you think I'll let him stand in our way? Not likely! . . . Is it his gang? You need not be afraid of them. Besides, what is danger or death now, Clara?"

"Nothing, less than nothing," she answered swiftly. "If that were all, I would come with you. Do you think?" she exclaimed passionately—"do you think that only fear of death has kept me in this place all these years? No, John. He has held

me by a very different threat. He has seen the hope spring into her eyes. "I know what I am saying is well. You remember hearing of my true. Won't you trust me?"

(To Be Continued)

One of his creatures has brought her up. She has grown a beautiful girl. She knows nothing of what happens here. I have been able to protect her. But they would make her a decoy, a dancing girl. . . . I cannot let them. I cannot go. You must not ask me. Oh, John! You must not ask me to go."

"Do you know where she is?" he enquired eagerly.

"Then I can rescue her. You needn't be afraid," he said confidently. "There is no place that I cannot break into."

"They would find us," she said hopelessly. "We could never escape them."

"No, they wouldn't! I have a safe hiding-place. Clara!" he urged, as

she nodded.

"Then I can rescue her. You needn't be afraid," he said confidently. "There is no place that I cannot break into."

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Some People Have Funny Ideas

What do you think Carnation Milk is like? Do you think it is "thick as molasses in January"? It isn't. Do you think it is syrupy sweet? It isn't. Do you think it has a funny taste? It hasn't. Do you think something is "put in" to make it keep? There isn't. Do you think some of the food value is taken out? It isn't.

Pure Milk in a modern package—that's all Carnation Milk is just pure milk with part of the natural water content taken out by evaporation.

All the food value of full-cream milk is left in. No artificial sweetening or other preservative is added.

Each can is hermetically sealed and sterilized to keep its contents pure, sweet, and utterly safe.