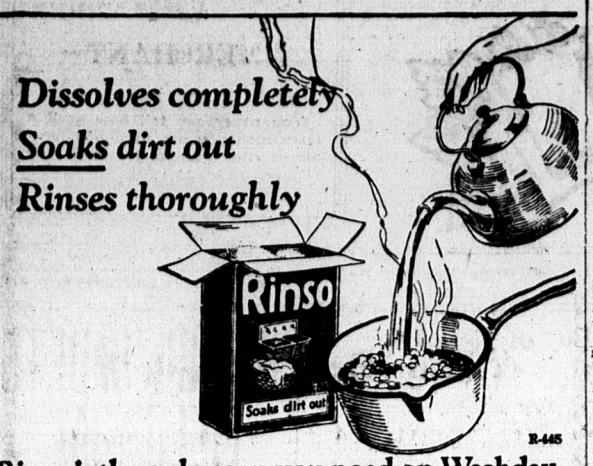

Dissolves completely
Soaks dirt out
Rinses thoroughly

R-445

Rinso is the only soap you need on Washday

MT. MELLICK SCHOOL

Honour Roll for Mt. Mellick school for the month of April.

Grade X— Frances Wood, 2 Margaret MacDonald.

Grade IX—1 Helen Drake, 2 Charlotte Drake, 3 Elliot Robertson.

Grade VIII—1 Percy McKenna, 2 Henry Boswell.

Grade V—1 Harold Robertson, 2 Bertha Wood, 3 Margaret McKenna.

Grade IV—1 Alex MacRae, 2 Islay Robertson, 3 Lodge Lane.

Grade III—1Marion Robertson, 2 Ethel McInnis, 3 Lillian Robertson.

Grade II—1 Eliza Lane, 2 Agnes McInnis.

Grade I. Sr—1 Helen McInnis, 2 Louis Cannon, 3 James Cannon.

Grade I Jr—1 Mary Cannon and Pansy Jenkins, (equal).

Perfect Attendance — Frances Wood, Margaret MacDonald, Charlotte Drake, Helen Drake, Louise McKennna, Robert, Mac Rae, Elliot Robertson, Percy McKenna, Margaret McKenna, Harold Robertson, Lodge Lane, Rena Boswell, Lillian Robertson, Eethel McInnis, Marion Robertson, Edward Wood, Clarence Praught, Eliza Lane, Louis Cannon, James Cannon.

Percentage of Attendance ,92.8%.

Jean MacLaren, Teacher

RIGHT BACK AT HIM

Hubby—You are so stupid?

Wifey.—I admit it. If I wasn't you would be single today.

For Every Ill—Minard's Liniment.

WARNING

The Lieutenant Governor requests that the many people who are using the Government House property near Victoria Park as a thoroughfare and baseball ground will discontinue this practice. New fences are now being placed all around this property and "No Trespass" signs are in evidence, and as this is private property, it is to be hoped that it will not be necessary to take any further action in the matter.

1149-5-20-3i

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MARBLE-ITE FLOOR FINISH

Nothing like it for Hardwood Floors
It wears like Iron

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The MARTIN-SENOUR Co.
LIMITED
PRODUCERS OF PAINTS AND VARNISHES
WINNIPEG TORONTO
VANCOUVER MONTREAL HALIFAX

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.

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., Lubec 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.

THE RED VULTURE

BY

FREDERICK SLEATH

Author of "Sniper Jackson," etc.

(Continued)

"Very probably, Sir Weellium," said the sergeant.

"Sir William!" thought John Henry in amazement.

"Here you! Get up," said the constable, noticing his slight start.

"Has he come-to?" called the sergeant.

"Yes, sergeant."

"Get him up."

The constable seized John Henry by the shoulders and pulled him into a standing position.

"Bring him under the light," commanded the City gentleman.

John Henry was pushed nearer the hall lamp. Both master and valet stared at him intently. Their clothing was in disorder as though hastily put on. They were nervous, agitated. he could picture their alarm as they rushed from the back premises of Number 16 in response to the untimely knocking. But never had he been subjected to a harder, a more pitiless stare. Their eyes were Eastern. They looked sinister, menacing. For the first time thought of his own danger occurred to him. He saw that it was indeed real.

"They'll be having his fingerprints at the Yard, I'm thinkin.," ventured the sergeant, as the scrutiny became prolonged.

"You don't know him, then?" enquired the City gentleman sharply.

"No, Sir Weellium."

"Oh."

John Henry did not like the sound of that Oh, or the look which master and valet exchanged immediately afterwards. He saw the latter steal away, and felt that his mission was hostile.

"And I think you said he mentioned Inspector Branluk, sergeant?" the questioning voice continued. "That name seems a very famous name to me. I am interested in criminology, you know, sergeant. And his motive? . . . It would interest me greatly—?"

"Bluff, Sir Weellium. Nothing more. We get them claiming—"

"You could not find out from him? You could not ask him?"

The sergeant smiled apologetically. "Hardly," he murmured. "They'll be doing that at the station. And it's there we had better be going now," he continued. "You are perfectly sure that he has done no other damage, Sir Weellium?"

"Perfectly sure, sergeant. I will follow you as soon as I can make myself presentable. Thank you very much. I will make a point of letting the authorities know how much I have appreciated your services, and those of your assistant . . . Goodbye."

He opened the door to them and showed them out, his manner cordial, all trace of its late suspiciousness vanished. Greatly gratified, sergeant and constable led their charge away. But the cordiality had not deceived John Henry or disarmed him of his fears. With an effort of will he conquered his weakness, and held himself watchful and ready. There had been a look on the City gentleman's face as he went out past him that reminded him of a snake, a cobra that he had once seen in India, staring out of its hole at a baby mongoose at play with his colonel's children. He had flung a stone at the reptile and driven it away, but it had returned and kiled the mongoose. Not till he saw the straighter, better-lit thoroughfare of London Street in front of him did he relax his guard. Of the silent byways and sombre squares through which they had passed, every shadow, every turning had been the possible lurking-place of a foe.

At the end of the street glimmered the lights of Paddington Station. Dim though they were, they comforted him with their suggestion of men, ordinary men, awake and at their normal tasks; and at right of them a coffee-stall hung out its cheery lure against the night, its oblong patch of brightness fringed with the heads and shoulders of its feasting guests. A belated cab rattled across from Praed Street and on towards Westbourne Grove. Nearer, under the island lights fronting Oxford and Cambridge Terrace, a policeman stood listening good-humouredly to the drunken confidences of an opera hatted reveller from the West End.

Before the breath of the night life of the city his sense of personal danger began to grow less acute, and with its passing his weakness returned; the tenseness left his muscles; his movements became less regular and constrained. He suddenly felt very lifeless and tired.

"Aye, ma mannie. You are no so far from the nick now," said the sergeant, deceived concerning the cause of the change in him. "Haud up, man."

He had stumbled. The sergeant took firmer hold of him, and he leaned heavily on the supporting arm.

His nerves were but beginning to show the effects of all the astonishing changes of that astonishing evening; a reaction was fast setting in. He was a little light-headed, also, as a result of the severe blow the truncheon had dealt him. Eased of the sanctions with which normally it was circumscribed, his mind began to wander. Into the medley of thoughts and notions filling his consciousness from the Present, his memory introduced older notions, older thoughts from the Past; for he knew this street well, none better in the whole of London. Near almost every one of its doorways a ghost leaned against the area railings, a ghost of himself or of a friend.

Once it had been one of the two main avenues to his home in Lancaster Gate; to the house of his uncle, his sole remaining near relative, the only near relative he had ever known; and often in his boyhood he had traversed it. Down it often, with a college friend, he had stolen away from the cold hard man, his uncle, to spend a convivial hour in The Bath and Cheltenham, or The Norfolk across the Square. He had revisited those ancient hostelries since; he knew that the kent faces were gone from the one, that the other was a boardinghouse ,where a hundred douce single gentlemen were well and cheaply housed and fed; he knew that his uncle had left the neighbourhood, and all his former friends; but it made no difference. The old memories came.

Even that West End reveller was a familiar. He himself, under that very lamp ,had often paused to tell a constable what a fine fellow he thought him; he, too, had come carolling down the pavement as that reveller was coming—a long, long time ago, when life was full and warm.

"Whoa, ma mannie."

The sergeant's voice broke across his dream. The reveller was lurching sideways in front of them. A deft swing of the Highlander's arm caught him, fended him off and on; he lurched sideways behind.

John Henry suddenly awoke to the knowledge of something untoward. Down the street, swift hasty footsteps were pattering, the reveller in flight, recovered, his drunkenness, his pretended drunkenness, gone. There was an instant of startled silence, in which the pattering ceased; in which he thought he heard the rasp of a turning doorkey. Then the sergeant exclaimed in amazement—

"My God, Neilly! That drunk tried to use the knife on me."

From hip to spine his tunic had been gashed by a knife point, carried along in a glancing blow.

"Just missed," he said coolly. "Another quarter inch and he would have rippit me, I'm thinkin'. Some dirty devil has been nursing it up for me, Neilly. Blaw your whistle, man! He'll be getting clear."

But all the whistling and running about that at once began yielded no sign of the reveller. He had disappeared. One of the tall houses lining that part of the street had admitted him: whoever he was, he had powerful friends. John Henry was glad when the swing door of the police station closed behind him. He knew who those powerful friends were, or with whom they were in league. That knife point had been aimed at him, not at the sergeant. Only an instinctive start forward as the reveller lurched had taken him out of range.

(To Be Continued)

Tanlac added 20 pounds

"Seven years' stomach trouble cost me lots of money, but 6 bottles of Tanlac made me a well and happy man. I have gained 20 lbs.—never felt so well!"—Otto Segrin, Portland, Ore.

TANLAC is Nature's greatest tonic and builder. Made from roots, barks and herbs after the Tanlac formula, it revitalizes the blood, tones up the digestive organs and puts the whole system in fighting trim.

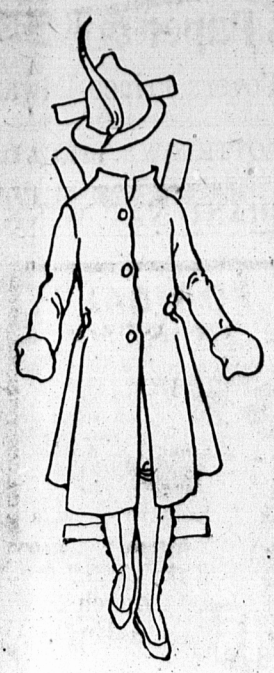
Don't go about your work sickly and discouraged. Follow the example of millions who have been helped by Tanlac. Stop at your druggist's today and get this wonderful tonic. You'll be surprised how quickly you start to improve.

For Constipation
Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills

TANLAC
FOR YOUR HEALTH

Hansel and Grethel

COLOR CUT-OUTS



THE PLAIN WORKS

This is one day's chapter of the story of "Hansel and Grethel." Children who save the paper dolls every day can act out the whole story with the dolls.

As darkness fell all sorts of dreadful noises arose in the forest. Birds flapped their wings and chattered shrilly in the trees over the children's heads. Wild beasts growled in the distance. Both children were frightened. Little Grethel began to cry.

"Do not cry," Hansel comforted his little sister. "Wait until the moon rises and then we can easily find our way home."

When the moon came up the children followed the path marked by the little white stones. They walked the whole night through and arrived home just at break of day.

(Here are the coat and hat that Hansel wore into the forest. Color the coat green, and make the feather on his hat green, too. The hat itself and the leggings should be brown.)

(Copyright, 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

FENG IS LEAVING PEKIN

PEKIN, May 20. — Troops of Feng-Yu-hsiang, the "Christian general," are withdrawing from Pekin to the north, but their evacuation of the capital is not yet complete. Although it has been reported that large forces of Chang Tso-Lin's Manchurian warriors were moving on Pekin, none has yet arrived. Feng's withdrawal, however, leaves the road open for Chang.

Simple Remedy For Bad Stomach Gives Quick Relief

No Need of Strong Medicines or Diet—Famous but Simple Old English Recipe Keeps Stomach in Fine Condition, Banishes After-Eating Distress.

If you are a victim of Stomach Troubles—Gas, Sourness, Pain or Bloating—you may have quick and certain relief by following this simple advice.

Don't take strong medicines, artificial digestants or pull down your system by following unnecessary starvation diets.

Never hurry your meal or overeat of anything, but within reason most folks may eat what they like—if they will keep their stomach sweet, clean and active and free from the souring acids that hinder or paralyze the work of digestion.

And the best and easiest way to do this is to follow every meal with a small amount of pure Bisurated Magnesia—a pleasant, harmless and inexpensive form of Magnesia that promptly neutralizes acidity and keeps your stomach sweet and clean.

A week's trial of Bisurated Magnesia which may be obtained from any druggist for only a few cents, will easily convince you of the great value of this old English recipe.

Be sure and get BISURATED Magnesia—not a laxative.

1094-5-18mth2i.

More years of service for nothing

WHY pay the price of Frost Fence for ordinary fence that *cannot* be expected to last as long?

This *one fence only* has the genuine Frost lock—waved laterals—precision in even spacing—Frost quality wire—*and Frost Fence costs no more!*

Not only is the first cost low—erection handier, cheaper—maintenance practically nothing after proper erection—but Frost Fence will still be standing up straight, even and strong, years after you would have to pay for renewal of ordinary fence.

You buy Frost Fence from your dealer, who depends upon Frost Fence performance to hold your trade in all his other lines. You *see* the fence—know it is right—*before* you buy.

Your dealer gives you better value than you can obtain by any other way.

1. Because the maker can accept the smallest profit owing to immense production.
2. Because your dealer buys in carload lots, pays lowest prices, pays lowest freight rates and saves you money in many ways. Above all, the Frost Fence he sells you outlasts "cheap" fences—it is the greatest value ever afforded.

Read what one of the Provincial Highway fence builders says, in letter at top of this announcement.

Frost Fence

Frost Steel and Wire Company, Limited, Hamilton, Canada

Makers of Galvanized and Bright Wire—Hay Wire and Bale Ties—Woven Wire—Farm, Factory and Ornamental Fences—Fox Pen Fabric—Chain Link Fence—Galvanized Gates—Playground Equipment—Manufacturers' Wire Supplies.

102e

Montreal Office, 505 Notre Dame St., West

MESSRS. BRACE, McKAY & CO., LTD., Agents, Summerside.

BLACKHEADS

Get two ounces of peroxine powder from your druggist. Sprinkle on a hot, wet cloth and rub the face briskly. Every blackhead will be dissolved. The one safe, sure and simple way to remove blackheads.

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

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

956-5-11M12i.

MAY TIME TABLE

S. S. Hillsborough

Lve. Ch'Town	Lve. Rocky Point
8.00 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.	2.30 P. M.
3.00 P. M.	3.30 P. M.
4.00 P. M.	4.30 P. M.

1094-5-18mth2i.

S. S. Hochelaga

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.

1031-5-14-7i

MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises at North River in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, on Saturday the 20th day of June ,1925 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT tract, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being on Township Number Thirty-two, in Queens County aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the west side of the Loyalist Road, at the south boundary line of land now or formerly in possession of William Moore, thence running west the distance of fifty chains or to the east boundary line of land now or formerly in the possession of Lauchlin McLean, thence south along said boundary line the distance of twelve chains to land now or formerly in possession of Roderick McLean, thence east fifty chains to the said Road, and thence north along the Road twelve chains to the place of commencement, containing by estimation sixty acres of land a little more or less: ALSO ALL THAT other tract of land, situate, lying and being on Township Number Thirty-two aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the east side of the Loyalist Road, at the north boundary line of one hundred acres of land sold by Lemuel McLean to Neil McLean ,thence north along the east side of said Road ten chains or to the south boundary of land in the possession of James M. McIntyre, thence running east to the bank or shore of York River, thence southwardly, following the line of said shore, to the north boundary of said one hundred acres, thence west along said north boundary to the place of commencement, containing by estimation forty-six acres of lnd a little more or less.

This sale is made in pursuance of a power of sale contained in a mortgage dated 20th March, 1914, and made between Alexander McLean, of North River, in Queens County, in Prince Edward Island, farmer, of the one part, and James H. Gregor ,of Brackley Beach, in Queens County aforesaid, farmer of the other part, default naving been made in the payment of the principal secured thereby.

For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown.

Dated this 13th day of May, 1925.

BARBARA GREGOR,
ANNIE MARGARET POMEROY
Executrices of Estate of
James H. Gregor

1041-5-14-th4i

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, on Friday the twelfth day of June, A. D. 1925 at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon: ALL THAT tract piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being on Township Number Twenty-one, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at a stake fixed in the bank of the North Shore of Mill River and by the south boundary of Allen McPhee's farm, thence following the south boundary line of the said farm west until it meets a small brook thence southwardly along the said brook to the shore of Johnston's River and thence following the various courses of the said shore eastwardly to the aforesaid bank or place of commencement, bounded on the north by Allan McPhee's land on the west by the aforesaid brook and on the south and east by Johnston's and Mill Rivers containing in the whole an area of seventy-three acres, be the same 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 bearing date the 10th day of August A.D. 1923 and made between Isolena Lena Anderson of Stanley Bridge in Queen's County, Single Woman of the one Part and the Trustees of the Benevolent Fund of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Prince Edward Island of the other part and a Power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage of the same date between Charlotte Anderson of Stanley Bridge, aforesaid Widow, and William E. Bennett of the same place Farmer of the First Part and the Trustees of the Benevolent Fund of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Prince Edward Island, of the Other Part, default having been made in the payment of the interest due thereon.

For further particulars apply at the office of J. D. Stewart, 84 Great George St., Charlottetown.

Dated the 13th day of May A.D. 1925.

The TRUSTEES of the Benevolent Fund, A. F. & A. M.

1036-5-14-th4i.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

By ARTHUR MORELAND

No. 106. Richard's Return.

A. D. 1194.—Richard landed in England March 12, after an absence of over four years. Longchamps was restored to the Chancellorship, and the rebel Barons, supporters of Prince John were dispossessed of their estates. These were sold by auction and the proceeds impounded by the King. He went to stay with his mother, Queen Eleanor, at Portsmouth, and has left it on record that he found it very tiresome.