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Roads Open to Motor Vehicles

The restrictions prohibiting the operating until 20th of May, 1925, of Motor Vehicles on the roads of this Province have been removed.

By Order
ARTHUR NEWBERY
 Clerk Executive Council

WGY Program

TUESDAY, APRIL 21

WGY (Schenectady, N. Y.)

General Electric Company
 790 Kilocycles (372.5 Meters)

Eastern Standard Time

- 11:55 a. m.—U. S. Naval Observatory time signals.
- 12:30 p. m.—Stock market report.
- 12:40 p. m.—Produce market report.
- 12:45 p. m.—Weather report.
- 2:00 p. m.—Music. One-act play, "The Mouse Trap," Harry Bond Play.
- 2:30 p. m.—Organ recital by Stephen E. Boisclair.
- 6:00 p. m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletins.
- 6:30 p. m.—Dinner music by New Kenmore Hotel Orchestra.
- 7:30 p. m.—Address, "Early Spring Vegetation in the Eastern States," Henry Knute Svenson, Department of Biology, Union College.
- 7:45 p. m.—Program by WGY Orchestra.
- "Favorite Intermezzo".... Perrier
- "Pantomime".... Artok
- "Graceful Dances".... McLean
- "Song Without Words".... Haines
- "Morceau Gracieux".... Lee
- 8:00 p. m.—Concert program including soprano, baritone and piano solos.
- 9:00 p. m.—Brunswick Hour of Music from Brunswick Recording Laboratories, New York; also broadcast by WJZ, WJZ, WRC, KDKA and KYW.
- 10:00 p. m.—Travel talk from WJZ.
- 10:30 p. m.—Meyer Davis Orchestra, Washington, D. C.; also broadcast by WJZ and WRC.
- 11:30 p. m.—Organ recital by Stephen E. Boisclair.

WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

(Continued)

"Miss Percival can spend money," said Thompson, smiling. "Spend? You bet your sweet feet! And that's what's worrying me right now. She hasn't drawn an account since she left. Using her personal income. Something funny about that. She sent for her riding-togs. She's going in for that simple life stuff. Tell you what, Dick, it's time she got back. She might learn to enjoy herself without a bank-roll."

"Or marry some rancher, and change the firm name of Percival & Percival. But you've got power of attorney—and if that Superior deal gets too heavy to swing—" Thompson shrugged his shoulders.

Samuel Percival replaced the squat bottle and glasses and closed the safe. He took his Panama hat from the desk. "If it gets too heavy, Grace will have to help us out. Now if she was my wife—"

Percival gestured toward the northern windows. "I could hold that Superior stock until hell froze over, the bunch that's trying to put out my light. And if we can hold on another month, we can retire. If we can't, we'll be retired all right."

"They made their way to the elevator. As it reached the street floor with a rush, Percival staggered and grasped Thompson's arm. Thompson scolded him out to the street. Percival's face was dead white and he gasped for breath.

"I am those express elevators," he whispered. "And a weak heart," said Thompson. "You're racing your engine, Sam. Don't forget that it's August and this is Chicago."

"Call a taxi. I'll be all right in a minute." Thompson glanced quickly at his employer, who had asked for a taxi when his own private car was standing almost directly in front of them, parked close to the high curb. He helped Percival in and took a seat beside him.

An hour later Percival and his secretary were dining in a fashionable cafe, scantily attended by guess on account of the season. Percival had recovered from his dizziness and ate heartily. His secretary, who was tall, spare and of an austere inclination, dined with some regard for the weather and his health.

Twelve hours later Percival received a telegram from the sheriff of Antelope County, stating that the Solano stage had been held up near Concho, and that Miss Percival en route to Antelope, had disappeared. The wire stated further that a posse was already out riding the country—that every effort was being made to find the lone bandit and Miss Percival.

Samuel Percival because of business necessity which demanded the presence of Grace Percival, or the failure of the firm was more outraged than solicitous when he took the evening train for Kansas City and west. If he could talk with his ward, explain matters, he might be able to induce her to take some actual interest in the affairs of Percival & Percival. He could hardly believe there was not some mistake about her having been lost or kidnaped. He wired to Antelope from the train, directing the sheriff to spare no expense in locating the missing young woman.

CHAPTER XIV
 "Do you remember the camp we made in the noon of an idle day? The hot, white light and the velvet shade, with the world so far away? The blue wide to the ranges blue was a golden wash of space? You said no word, yet your eyes were true. Do you remember, Grace?"

JOHNNY and Frank Lopez were up at day-break, watered the horses, and without recognizing their position as ludicrous, smoked and stared gloomily at the cabin. Under pressure of necessity, either man would have gone hours without food with no slight hint of irritation betraying his hunger. But with provisions so near and yet so unavailable, a tantalizing hunger gnawed them, perversely increased by their mental attitude. They drank from the spring and ate a brief satisfaction. The low morning sun blazed across the meadow, and the faint, slender golden shafts on the west grass of the meadow, Lopez glanced furtively at Johnny's sover countenance. He saw no sign of enterprise there.

"If it is that I go to the senorita, and say that you sick—and need the bacon and the coffee—"

Johnny waited a negative to the suggestion. "Then we wait," declared Lopez philosophically.

They waited. It was Lopez who first noticed the thin thread of smoke curling up from the cabin stovepipe. He stared at this unexpected indication of activity with a gaze, his own face awakening with surprise. He had anticipated getting breakfast for all hands as soon as Grace Percival's appearance made the undertaking possible. "Of course, she's got to have warm water to wash with," he muttered scornfully.

A half-hour passed. The smoke from the stovepipe ascended in puffs, and in greater volume presently the thin, enticing aroma of coffee crept, insidiously out across the keen morning air.

Johnny glanced at Lopez. Lopez glanced at Johnny. The senorita mingled with the fragrance of coffee was the more substantial tang of frying bacon. And it was not yet six o'clock! Ordinarily Grace Percival took breakfast between eight and nine.

Presently a vision appeared on the cabin veranda; a slender being, golden-haired, fresh as the morning breeze, graceful as the swaying of a young branch in the breeze. The cabin, the corral, and all the immediate surroundings became suddenly crude and primitive. Only the morning sunlight, framing the girl's head in an aura of coppery gold, seemed friendly to her presence—all else was harsh and nakedly austere. It was then that Johnny realized that the girl, though in the country, was no, it—could never be of it as he had wished her to be. She liked the great vistas, the horses the untamed consciousness of it all, yet as a spectator, not as a part of it. And it was then he felt his selfishness and recognized vaguely that he was playing a small game, and not the big game which he thought he had been playing. And he resented the wound he had given his own pride, and because of the sting of it he bridled and balked at the prospect of turning from his chosen trail.

"Breakfast is ready," called Grace Percival. Her voice was neither overly cordial, nor frigid, but rather conveyed a plain statement of fact. Johnny felt embarrassed. Lopez felt hungry. Like two boys called by their mother to the morning table they strode to the cabin.

Already the homely interior had taken on a different aspect. An indescribable tidiness was apparent in the arrangement of the meager furnishings. Plates, cups, knives and forks were in orderly array on the little table. Two chairs invited, and a box-up-ended, served a third seat. Lopez wished the young lady a gallant good-morning. Johnny mumbled a greeting, and stood waiting until Grace Percival had fetched the bacon and coffee from the stove. When the oven disclosed a pan of hot biscuits, Johnny was dumfounded. He had not even dreamed that the girl from the city had any domestic ability. He could not imagine her helping herself. She had always been served by others.

(To be continued)

Down to the Sea in Ships

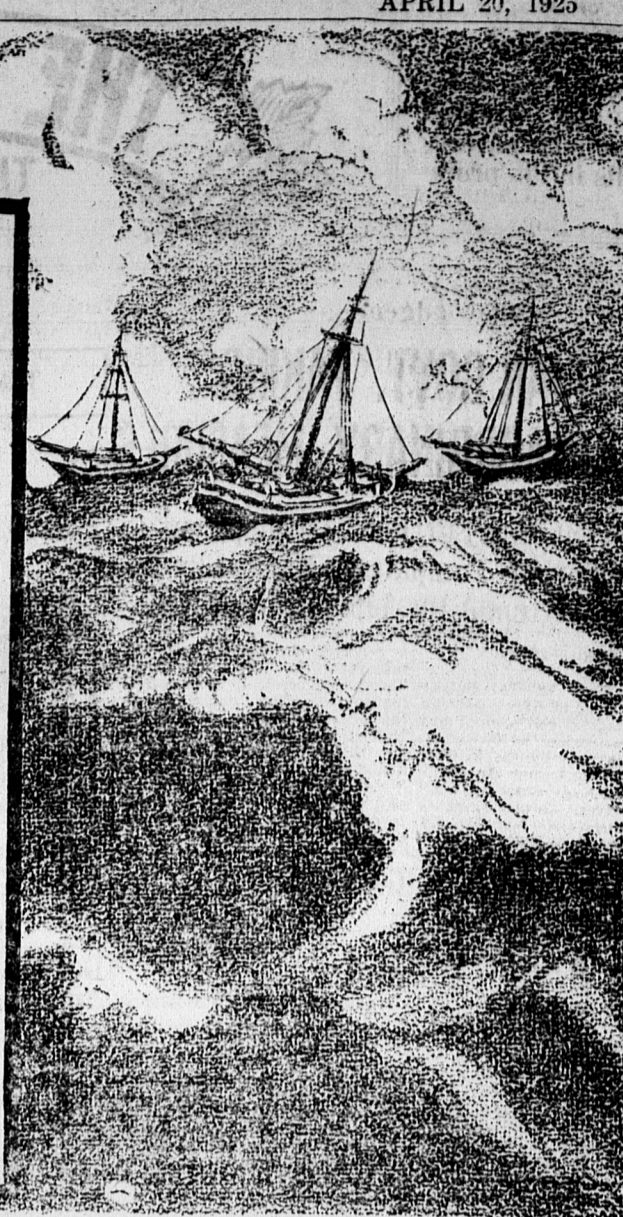
When the dependability of gasoline and lubricating oil you use has such a direct bearing upon the profits of the trip, it is always wise to use the best.



Imperial Premier Gasoline is always the same dependable gasoline. It gives quick starting and brings out the full horse-power of your engine.



Imperial Polarine Motor Oil is a matchless lubricant for marine engines. Its use will add years to the life of your engine because it reduces wear and cuts down repairs for worn parts.



IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to noon on April 22nd, 1925, for furnishing and placing a metal ceiling in the Fire Station, City Building, Charlottetown. Full particulars may be had at the City Clerk's office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. NICHOLSON,
 City Clerk

500-4-18M21.

AUCTION SALE

ON SATURDAY, APRIL 25th
 26 acres land situated on the Glasgow Road. Also 3 horses, 7 heavy cattle, 1 brood sow, 4 sheep and implements about the place, and 50 bushels potatoes. Terms made known at sale.
 W. A. McALLUM,
 Glasgow Road,
 ALEX. McRAE, Auctioneer,
 500-4-18m741.

AUCTION SALE

Of Cottage and Lot without buildings. We are authorized by Mrs. Edward McCabe to sell on Wednesday, April 22nd the above property, situated on Allen Street, Gaytown. Terms at sale.
 BENJ. CARTER & SON,
 Auctioneers.
 529-1-20M31.

"SAVE THE FOREST"

Be sure your match is out before you throw it away. Matches have heads but they can't think. Do it for them.

Carters Seeds Grow

About two hundred Merchants on Prince Edward Island sell Carters Seeds. If you cannot get what seeds you want from them send to us.
 Our Seeds and Seed Grain are tested at Ottawa for purity and germination.
 Ask for Carters No. 1 "Nicker" Timothy No. 1 "Queen" Mammoth Clover. No. 1 "Rose" Alsike Clover. No. 1 Early Red Clover.
 No. 1 Seed Wheat, Seed Oats, Barley, Field Peas, Vetches, Fodder Corn, Buckwheat and a full line of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, and Field Seeds.
 Shallots, Onion Sets, Potato Onions
 Early Seed Potatoes, Dahlia and Gladioli
 Bulbs, etc. Don't neglect the Lawn and Grass Plots, use our "Evergreen" Lawn Grass and Lawn Fertilizer.

Carter & Co. Limited
 Seedsmen to the people of P. E. Island

Three Spinners

COLOR CUT-OUTS



A NEW GOWN

This is the second day's chapter of the famous fairy tale "The Three Spinners." Children who follow this story and cut out the pictures every day will have a complete set of "Three Spinners" dolls.

The mother of the lazy girl, about whom you read yesterday, worked hard and made a pretty dress for her. It was very becoming and the girl knew that she looked beautiful in it. After this she was lazier than ever.

But one day the mother completely lost patience with her lazy daughter and gave her a good beating. The girl was not too lazy to cry, and this she did so loudly that she could be heard out in the street.

"Now, will you work?" asked the mother, but the lazy girl only cried the louder.

(This is the pretty dress that the mother spun and dyed for her ungrateful daughter. Color it a soft shade of tan with red dots and make the cap of tan. Cut along the dotted lines for the girl's face to show through. Save the dress for this is what the girl will want to wear when something exciting happens to her in tomorrow's story.)

(Copyright 1925)

FOR SALE

Auxiliary Cruiser, steel centre board, length over all 41 ft., beam 10 1/2, draft 2 1/2, 10 H. P. Imperial Engine, decked. Built in 1922. Only run one summer. Will sell at a sacrifice, with or without sale of engine. Inquire
 HERBERT KIELLY,
 York, N. B.
 502-4-18m731.

Gray Hair Becomes Dark And Beautiful

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, at very little cost. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

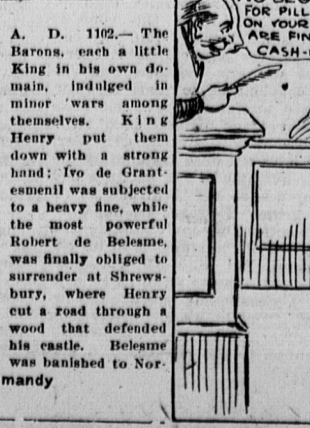


(To be continued)

FOR SALE

One of the finest 50 acre farms on the island and situated at Emerald Junction one hundred yards from station, school, stores and cheese factory. Also a nine roomed house, new store 24 feet square, all necessary outbuildings and cement stable.
 This is an excellent location for an hotel and will be sold on easy terms. Apply
 FRED G. KELLY
 care Prowse Bros.
 or
 GEORGE KELLY
 on premises.
 514-4-18-1wk

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY



By ARTHUR MORELAND



CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
		9		10			
11	12	13				14	
15	16	17				18	
19		20		21	22		
23					24		
25		26		27			28
29			30	31		32	
33		34			35	36	
	37					38	
39				40			

Cross Word Puzzle No. 111
 Key to Cross Word Puzzle No. 111

- Horizontal
- 1 Beasts of burden.
- 5 To shed plumage.
- 9 Gains possession.
- 11 In the manner in which; like.
- 13 A meat preservative.
- 14 This.
- 15 Fish eggs.
- 17 The first boat.
- 18 To put in place, adjust.
- 19 Currency.
- 21 A chemical term (pl.)
- 23 A pine product.
- 24 A small quadruped.
- 25 Chinese foods (pl.)
- 27 Appointments.
- 29 In the last month (ab.)
- 30 A vegetable.
- 32 Kind of fish.
- 33 Personal.
- 34 Part of body.
- 36 In this manner.
- 37 Grasses.
- 39 A fungus growth.
- 40 A viscous substance.
- Vertical
- 1 Terrify.
- 2 Adverb of degree.
- 3 To recede.
- 4 To err, or get lost.
- 5 Stout-like animals (pl.)
- 6 A number.
- 7 Pronoun.
- 8 A locomotive does it.
- 10 Atmosphere.
- 12 As if covered with smut by smoke.
- 14 Furniture (pl.)
- 16 To legislate.
- 18 A roofing material.
- 20 Before (poetic)
- 22 Exist.
- 24 A game with cards.
- 26 A cereal intermediate between wheat and barley.
- 27 Men.
- 28 Boat.
- 31 A slippery creature.
- 34 Pronoun.
- 35 A pen for animals.
- 37 A degree (ab.)
- 38 Elder (ab.)

FOR SALE

AT HERMITAGE, LOT 49, P. E. I.
 80 acres good land, 60 acres clear, balance covered with hard and soft wood. Good dwellings, and good buildings near churches, schools and mills and 1/4 mile from Railway Station. For further particulars apply to
 EMERSON SHELDON,
 Millville
 158-4-3fmw91.

MIXED FERTILIZER REDUCTION

A reduction of \$200 per ton has been announced in the price of Mixed Fertilizer after many orders had been booked for which drafts had been accepted.
 Mr. George H. Calbeck, North Tryon has placed in the hands of The Guardian the letter to him of the Colonial Fertilizer Co., showing the reduction had taken place subsequent to the booking of the orders. He informs The Guardian that he intends calling individually on his customers and refunding the various amounts as soon as satisfactory explanations are received from the Company.
 526-4-20M31.

FOR SALE

The undersigned administrator of the estate and effects of Duncan McKinley, late of Bradalbane in Queen's County, will offer for sale on the premises at Bradalbane aforesaid on Saturday next, the 25th April, instant, at the hour of two in the afternoon, all the estate of said deceased, comprising 18 acres of land situated at Bradalbane, Lot 67, with movables and furniture including one cow, a quantity of oats, 40 bushels of potatoes with tools and utensils. Sale positive. Terms at Sale.
 WILLIAM MATHESON,
 Administrator.
 571-4-18-1f.

S. S. DIEUZE FIRST SAILING

CHARLOTTETOWN TO ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.
 The above steamer will load at Charlottetown for St. John's, a full cargo of PRODUCE and LIVE STOCK.

Due at Charlottetown about April 20th and will sail for St. John's about April 24th. For space and rates apply

CARVELL BROS., Agents
 479-4-17M41

No. 73. Baronial Bandits

