

COME ON!



\$6,500 needed for the Y. The Boys count on a generous gift from you tomorrow. Space Given by Jenkins & Son.

WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibb

Meanwhile, Johnny rode along miles of fence, inspecting, repairing—but not whistling. The winter swung round to the dry season and everybody prayed for summer rains. Then the high-country road-making began again. Johnny did not sit Solano often, and when he did, he stayed only long enough to order supplies and check up payroll and time-sheet.

BRINGS YOUTH TO OLD FOLKS

One of Tanlac's greatest blessings is the new life and vigor it brings to old folks. Men and women in the seventies and eighties are writing to us every day to thank us for Tanlac's wondrous benefits.

Tanlac is a natural tonic. It drives poisons from the blood, stirs up the lazy liver and puts digestive organs in working order. Made after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and rare herbs, it is nature's own tonic and builder—harmless to man or child.

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

It was also remarked that he whistled cheerfully. He immediately reported to Baker, and the following day returned to his work in the high country. The big log camp and the individual cabins, work on which had begun the week before he left, were already beginning to look like an establishment. In order to anticipate the fall hunters, Baker had sent up an extra force of men. Baker had financed the project under a partnership arrangement which contemplated Johnny's personality making the venture a success. Johnny was to assume the responsibility of laying out new trails to favorable hunting and fishing locations, select and purchase saddle and pack animals, arrange for competent horse wranglers, provisions and equipment.

COLOR OUT-OUTS Little Ugly Boy



IN THE WOODS

This is the second day's chapter of the Indian legend, "Ugly Boy," children who save the paper dolls all this week will have the whole set of dolls to act out this story with.

"Go away, little Ugly Boy," the other Indian boys would shout at Ugly Boy. "We do not like you. You are too ugly."

And so it happened that little Ugly Boy was often very sad and lonely. He would so much have liked to play with the other little Indian boys, for they had such good times.

But Ugly Boy was not entirely alone in the world. His grandmother loved him very much and was very good to him. She made him cakes out of the nuts and seeds of wild grasses.

(This is Ugly Boy's best suit. Color it tan with dark brown fringe. Make his feathers bright red and yellow. This is the suit that Ugly Boy wore to the tribal meetings and war dances and whenever he was very much dressed up.)

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"Thanks," he said, as though the other had given him a match. "Oh, I'm not as surprised as you think, young man!" declared Baker, still maintaining his judicial air.

"No? /Course, Grace could have signed it. Mrs. Johnny Trent and that would have looked mighty fine to me. But she knows I like her first name better than I like my last name—"

"Your wife! You young scoundrel, do you mean to tell me that you are married? Of course, I knew that you went to Chicago. But—"

"I did mean to tell you, but I won't now. Yes, I'm married," Johnny nodded vigorously. "Don't I look all right?" He drew himself up. Flexed his arms, stamped his heels until his spurs jingled and then, with a glance at the clock, he strode from the office, swung up on his horse.

Baker rose and walked slowly to the doorway. Johnny was dusting it down the Concho road. The Solano stage, a mile or so out on the mesa road, drew toward the speeding horseman. And the speeding horseman, standing in his stirrups, took the copy of the telegram from his belt and read it again. "Will arrive in Solano Monday—Grace."

BANQUET AT HUNTER RIVER

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lefuta Wood, Hunter River, on Tuesday, May 5th. The occasion was the holding of a banquet in honor of Rev. H. Staver, pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

For over six years Mr. Staver has toiled faithfully among the people of Hunter River one section of the Brookfield Hartsville and Hunter River congregations and while the work in this large congregation has at all times been strenuous, at no time was it ever more strenuous than during the past two months. During this period the vote on Church Union was held.

In view not only of the splendid work done during the past six years but perhaps more particularly because of the success met with under Mr. Staver's leadership during this contest the Presbyterians of Hunter River wished to do honor to their ever faithful pastor.

Although the evening was wet and disagreeable and the roads very muddy yet a large number of both older and younger people were present.

Shortly after all of the friends had arrived Rev. T. D. Purdie was elected Chairman for the occasion. In a short well worded address Mr. Purdie told of the purpose of the gathering and then called upon Mr. Everett Nicholson to read an address to Rev. H. Staver.

Shortly before the closing of the reading of the address Mr. Staver was presented with a well filled purse by Mr. Lemuel Stilliphant.

The following is a copy of the address: Rev. H. Staver, M. A., B. D., Reverend and Dear Sir: We your friends of Hunter River and vicinity feel it to be our duty as well as a privilege to convey to you our appreciation of the strenuous work you have done in this congregation during the six years you have been among us.

You have always been ready day or night to go where you considered your counsel was needed. Your work was never done in a lukewarm way, but you went at it with your whole being as you did in the contest just closed.

You believed that the Grand Old Presbyterian Church had not completed her work on earth and you worked hard to have her continue and we respect you for it.

We trust that many years of usefulness may still be before you and it may encourage you sometimes to know that we are ever ready to help you.

Kindly accept this small gift as a token of our good feeling toward you. Signed in behalf of the Presbyterian Church: Lemuel Stilliphant, Lefuta Wood, Arthur Senter, Jas. H. Andrews, Allan Cummins, Everett Nicholson, Robert Stilliphant, Dr. J. A. C. Rodgers, Wm. A. McNeil, Hector Buchanan and others.

All then joined in singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." On rising to reply Mr. Staver thanked the friends assembled for the very tangible expression of their kindness and thoughtfulness toward him and then gave a short address the substance of which appears below.

The following programme was then well carried out. Chorus, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," Choir, (Reading, Capt. D. A. McDonald, (encored); Duett, Miss Mabel Buchanan and Rev. H. Staver, (encored); Address by Rev. T. D. Purdie and Messrs. Neil R. McLeod, Arthur Senter and Capt. D. A. McDonald; Closing Chorus, "The Old Time Religion."

Following the programme came a bounteous repast to which all did ample justice. The rest of the evening was pleasantly spent in games, music and social intercourse.

Minard's Liniment for the Grippes. For Fire Insurance consult H. M. SIMPSON 156 Richmond Street Phone 382

EA at its Best. CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND TEA BLACK ORANGE TEA PEKOE

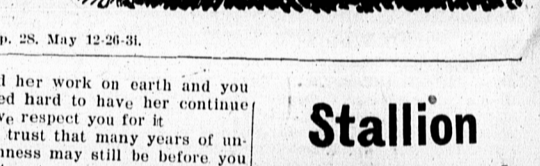
THIS YEAR'S HOLIDAY Make it one you'll never forget

Treat yourself to a real vacation. Take the trip that offers grandest scenery and utmost enjoyment. New scenic thrills await you in Jasper National Park and on Triangle Tour of British Columbia. Awe-inspiring grandeur features the boat trip from Vancouver to Skagway, Alaska.

Jasper National Park This vast playground surpasses all other vacation spots. Golfing, hiking, climbing, or swimming—you are surrounded by snow peaks, up among blue glaciers and Alpine flowers, in a world of breathless beauty. Modern hotel service at Jasper Park Lodge. Rates \$6.00 a day up. American plan.

The Boat Trip to Alaska A side-trip to Alaska will amply repay you. At Vancouver board a Canadian National steamer bound northward, for the voyage up the North Pacific Coast to Skagway. Enjoy new thrills, strange sights, mountain grandeur and glacier glories.

The Continental Limited leaves Montreal 10.15 p.m. daily for Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton and Vancouver. For Fares, Reservations, Etc. Apply To W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent W. M. FLANN, Station Ticket Agent



Canadian National Railways. 671-4p. 28, May 12-26-31.

Stallion Enrollment

Owners of stallions used for service must secure a certificate of enrollment. The annual fee is \$5.00. The Horse Breeders' Association insists that all such owners must enroll.

Apply DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE Charlottetown, P. E. I. 815-55-tsd-4.

Professional Cards McDonald & McPhee, B.A. J. A. McDonald, H. F. McPhee, B.A. Barristers, Attorneys, Etc. Money to Loan

DR. C. O. ARCHIBALD Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Office: Bay Street Building Great George Street Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Telephone 859-3.

Mark R. McGuigan, B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan

No. 92, King Henry's Penance



WARNING

Automobile drivers are hereby notified that the Motor Vehicle Act, in regard to "Reckless Driving," "Displaying lights and markers," "Speeding," "Using a dazzling light" and "Turning corners in a proper manner" will be strictly enforced within the City of Charlottetown.

JAMES WALLACE SHAW, City Marshal. 952-5-11M31.

Byng Will Start On Long Trip

(Special to the Guardian) EDMONTON, May 10.—It is announced that Lord Byng will leave Edmonton on Monday, July 13th for the long trip down the Mackenzie River to Herschel Island at Aklavik. The Governor General will be accompanied by Premier Greenfield of Alberta. The trip will take about six weeks.

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. 956-511M12L.

FURNITURE AND PROPERTY SALE By Auction

I am authorized by K. W. Finlayson, to sell Tuesday, May 12th at 12 o'clock his beautiful new corner residence at 82 School Street and adjoining lot. Also commencing at 1 o'clock all his furniture and household effects comprising parlor, dining-room, kitchen and bedrooms, piano, sewing machine, oil stove, all heater, electric heater, refrigerator, bicycle, typewriter, lawn-mower, carpets, oilcloth, dishes, all in good condition. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer 890-5-7-51.

P. R. A.

The Annual Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Provincial Rifle Association will be held in the City Court Room, City Building, Tuesday evening, 12th May at 7.30. Receiving reports and election of Officers and any other business that may be brought up. F. S. MOORE, Col. R. L. President CHARLES LEIGH, Lieut.-Col. R. O. Secretary-Treasurer. 790-5-4M81.

Furniture Sale

We are authorized by Mr. M. W. Reardon to sell at his home, 188 Prince Street on Wednesday, May 13, commencing at 10.30 a. m. all his choice furniture and household effects comprising parlor, dining room, Hall, kitchen and bed rooms, piano, side-board range, stove, carpets, mats, linoleums, oil-cloth dishes, curtains, shades, and all the magnificent furniture all in perfect condition, terms at sale. BENJ. CARTER & Son, Auctioneers. 868-5-6-wfemt 61.

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 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-six chains to the Road from Pisquid 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 rods 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, Assignee of Mortgage. 977-5-12t3J31.

Sale of Fish Stalls

Stalls in the Fish Market of the City Market Building will be sold by Public Auction on Friday, May 15th at 12 o'clock noon. Terms cash. G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk. 951-5-11M41.

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 5.30 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.

CHAPTER XXV THE NEW ROAD

It was remarked by two or three of the more observant that Johnny Trent had returned to Solano alone.

Baker, who had hidden up to see how the work was progressing, called attention to the men who were dismantling Johnny's old cabin. Johnny nodded. "Don't fit in with the rest of the buildings," he said casually. "I am to use the north wing of the main camp for my headquarters."

"Sleep yourself," said Baker. "but the north wing is big enough to house a small family. 'Maybe it will—some day,' said Johnny.

On the high mesas the grass stood to the horses' knees. The October air, so clear, so radiant with the sparkle of sunlight, had an indescribable tang that inspired activity. On the far meadows, that had lived close to their mothers' shadows all that summer, grew suddenly independent, creaking playful heels at the amiable mares who watched them run and cavort in wide circles. The rich, black soil of the timberlands was hued flowers. Lush, green-edged, willow streams, and emerald hollows marked the cineragas a coarse grass and purple water-plants. Round each broad meadow swung a circle of stalwart pines, blue topped, aloof, sublimely indifferent to the flower-dappled grasses at their feet; their business was with

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1174.—Four years after St. Thomas a Becket's death, the King did penance at his tomb. He was scourged with knotted cords and spent the night fasting in the crypt. As a further act of penance, he walked through the streets, clad only in his shirt. On his arrival in London he was taken ill.

By ARTHUR MORELAND



THEY DIDN'T HALF LAY IT ON



DO NOT DAB SO HARD



WHAT DO YOU EXPECT WALKING THROUGH THE STREETS IN YOUR SHIRT—YOU MUST BE CRAZY



A-CHOO!! DO NOT COUGH OR SNEEZE OR CLEAR YOUR THROAT—IT'S A QUESTION OF POLITY

