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For Every Taste



BEGIN HERE TODAY

Colonel Holles, soldier and adventurer, returns to England the land of his birth, when war is declared with Holland. He comes to lodge with Martha Quinn, hostess of the Paul's Head, in Paul's Yard, London.

The colonel asks his old friend, His Grace of Albemarle, to secure for him a place in the army. Albemarle warns him that the name of Randal Holles, father of the colonel, is on the warrant for the execution of the late king. Therefore it is dangerous for the colonel to secure a commission.

Holles meets a friend named Tucker on the street. A street preacher is loudly denouncing the rapid spread of the pestilence. Holles goes to Tucker's home and is asked to enter a conspiracy to overthrow the government. Holles promises to think over the proposition.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"You overstate the case. Though much that you have said of him may be true, I will not yet despair of the help of Albemarle."

"Why, you blind madman, I tell you—I swear to you—that in a very little while Albemarle will be beyond helping any man, beyond helping even himself."

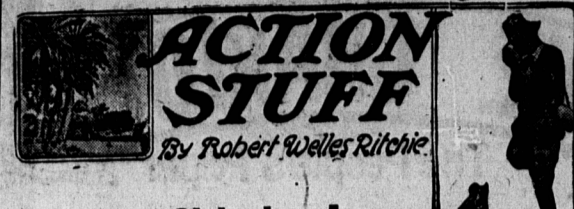
Holles was about to speak, when Tucker threw up a hand to arrest him.

"Do not answer me now. Let what I have said sink home into your wits. Give it thought. We are not pressed for a few days. Ponder my words, and if as the days pass and no further news comes to you from Whitehall—no fulfillment of this airy promise—then you will regard things differently, and come to see where your interest really lies. Meanwhile, Randal, the bottle's not half done. So sit you down again and let us talk of other matters."

Going home toward dusk the thing that most intrigued the Colonel was the dangerous frankness that Tucker had used with him, trusting a man in his desperate case with a secret so weighty upon no more than his pledged word and what Tucker remembered of him in the creditable state from which

he had long since fallen. Reflection, however, diminished his wonder. Tucker had divulged no facts whose betrayal could seriously impair the plotters. He had mentioned no names; he had no more than vaguely alluded to a directing mind in Holland, which the Colonel guessed to be Algernon Sidney's, who was beyond the reach of the Stuart arm. For the rest, what had he told him? That there was a serious movement afoot to overthrow the Stuart dynasty, and restore the Commonwealth. Let Holles carry that tale to the authorities, and what would happen? Tucker had not said a word that Tucker had told him these things. Tucker's word would be as good as Holles' before a justice. On the score of credit Holles' antecedents would be the subject of inquiry, and the revelation of them would result in danger to himself.

Tucker had not been as ingenious and confiding as he had at first supposed. He laughed a little to himself at his own simplicity. Then he laughed again as he reviewed the proposal Tucker had made him. He might be desperate, but not desperate enough for that—not yet. He caressed his neck affectionately. He had no mind to feel a rope tightening about it. Nor would he yet despair because of what Tucker largely for the purposes of his own advocacy, had said of Albemarle. The more he considered it, away from Tucker now, the more persuaded was he of Albemarle's sincerity and good intentions.



A Girl in Love

In the writing of love stories I seem not to be adept—not able to put in to them that punch which will hold the fair young reader enthralled with her chocolate cream poised half-consumed. A certain atmosphere of super-heated sentimentality evades me completely.

Wherefore this clumsy love story of O-quah, the Eskimo maid; I give it from original sources.

Somewhere up in the white deserts around Herschel Island, which is an unexplored sea north of Alaska, lived O-quah, a young and contented wife of one of the tribe's best hunters. (You see this love story begins all wrong any way; the girl is married to start with) and O-quah had nothing in the world to envy—no "complexion"—no "suppressed desires". Altogether she was no heroine for a modern love story.

It is a quaint custom of that tribe—so I am told that if a man covets another man's wife he does not run off with her, but instead challenges the husband to a huge match. The two stand breast to breast, each wraps his arms about the other, and then the squeezing begins. The one who has the breath—or sometimes the life—crushed out of him of course loses. If he be the married one he loses his wife. All mighty simple, isn't it?

Came to the winter encampment of O-quah's people a giant of an Eskimo from down the coast, whose eyes fell upon the radiant plumpness of O-quah, and they lighted with covetousness. He was a man of direct action. He challenged O-quah's husband to a hugging match and, though Mr. O-quah was no weakling, he was squeezed into unconsciousness.

O-quah went south with the victor, his dogs and his sled.

She went weeks through the frozen wilderness even down to where the Land of Sticks begins. Always behind her slant eyes lay the resolve to escape. Finally fate was kind to her. Her lord inadvertently gave her the chance to slip away from his igloo, bearing with her not a single weapon with which to fight the silent wilderness save a white man's axe.

It was snowing, with a high wind, when O-quah made her escape and turned north. Fortunately for her the tracks she left were obliterated almost as soon as made. Her new lord could not pursue her.

So commenced the great trial of a girl in love.

When she was near famished she finally managed to trap a rabbit with a noose made of a willow twig. The rabbit gave her food—raw to be sure—but something more precious: sinews. With that rabbit's

news she made a short bit of string, and it was easier to catch other rabbits with this sinew string. As the string grew in size she could set two snares instead of one.

O-quah came upon the carcass of a caribou half devoured by wolves. Here were more and stronger sinews and precious bone from which a skinning knife could be devised by infinite labor. Now when she trapped she had not only food and sinew but pelts which she could carry with her.

Northward and ever northward went O-quah, guided by some instinct which we civilized people of dulled perceptions do not know. She was alone in the wilderness, five months, seeing not a living soul, living from what niggardly nature gave her.

And in the end the girl in love with her husband came back to him. Not only came back to him, but brought him a new dowry of pelts—rabbits, silver fox, sable. (Copyright 1924.)

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SUPERIOR
BLACK TEA

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Write for Book of Information to
THE SUPERINTENDENT
CLINTON HOSPITAL,
Clinton, Mass.

Clearing AUCTION SALE
Of Stock, Crop and Implements

We are authorized by Mr. Alex. McDonald to sell on his farm Brookfield, on Wednesday, March 19th, 1924, commencing at one o'clock, p. m.

STOCK—1 horse 5 years old, driver, 1 mare 5 years old, 1 Percheron mare 7 years old with foal, 1 draft mare 10 years old, 7 milch cows, 5 young cattle, 2 brood sows, 40 hens, 2 stacks hay, also large quantity in barn, 1 stack oats, 150 bushel white oats, 40 bushel seed wheat, 75 bushel mangles, 150 bushel potatoes.

IMPLEMENTS—1 truck wagon, 2 driving wagons, 1 cart, 1 truck, 1 driving sleigh, 1 box sleigh, 1 wood sleigh, 1 seeder, 1 potato digger, 1 hay mower, 1 wheel rake, 1 single plough 1 gang plough 2 sets, spring tooth harrows 1 spike harrow, 1 disc harrow, 1 roller, 1 farmer's boiler, 1 cream separator, Malott, 2 factory cans, 2 buffalo robes, 2 sets driving harness, 1 set heavy express harness, set double harness, 1 cart saddle and bridle, & MacPhee, Solicitors, Rileysville, N. Y.

all sums of \$10.00 and under cash up to \$50.00 9 months, over that amount, 12 months 6% off for cash.
BENJ. CARTER & SON,
Auctioneer
1924-3-13-14.

BARRED ROCKS

Hatching Eggs—selected high producing flock. Bred to pedigree cockerels. Setting of fifteen eggs \$1.50.

D. F. McDONALD,
Montague.

FARM FOR SALE

That valuable farm at Newport in Kings County, three-quarters of a mile from Newport Ferry Wharf, formerly the property of the late Roderick Campbell, containing eighty-five acres of land in good state of cultivation, with good dwelling-house and out-buildings. For particulars apply to Macdonald & MacPhee, Solicitors, Rileysville, N. Y.

Farm For Sale

For sale farm of 105 acres situated on Union Road, six miles from city 1/4 mile from church, school and railroad; always used as milk farm.

Apply Russell Abbott, City Hotel, 1924-3-12-31.

POSTPONED SALE

Owing to the storm on the 12th inst., the auction sale of the farm and moveable property of the late Boyce McKie at Keppoch has been postponed until Wednesday the 19th March, at One p. m., then to take place on the premises.

McLEOD & BENTLEY,
2031-3-14-14mw31.

Auction Sales

The Guardian Job Department is well equipped to turn out sale bills.

Any person having an Auction sale should advertise in both ways.

An advertisement may pay for itself if it brings only one more bidder to the sale.

The Charlottetown Guardian

Private Sale, Leaving Province

Will sell my property "Watermere" 126 Brighton Road, Charlottetown, at sacrifice if I can obtain offer at once. This consists of 12 room house, modern conveniences, pipeless furnace, frost proof cellar, house exceptionally well built and warm.

Outhouses consist of barn, wood or ice-house and hen-house. Will also sell my 7 passenger Overland automobile in good running order.

House may be bought furnished at nominal advance in price. An excellent opportunity for small summer hotel and boarding house for summer tourists. Come and see the property and make me an offer; it will pay you.

W. MILES GARRISON, M. D.
1904-3-8-14.

Corns
Never Use a Knife!

It is so easy to get rid of a corn. Blue-jay kills them. Stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Does away with dangerous paring. Get Blue-jay at your druggist.



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SALE OF STALLIONS

The Department of Agriculture will offer the following four stallions for sale by Auction at the Horse Show on Tuesday, March 18th, at 1.30 p. m.

BALLARAT, brown Clydesdale stallion, 9 years old, imported from Scotland, 1920, son of Apukwa and Royal Favorite.

JULIUS, grey Percheron stallion, 10 years old, imported from Illinois, U. S. A., in 1921.

PRINCE OF HURON, Bay Shire stallion, 11 years old, imported from Illinois, U. S. A., in 1921.

JURABEAU, black Percheron stallion, 2 years old, bred at Falconwood Farm, son of Julius

TERMS

One third cash with sale, one third due March 1st, 1925, and one third due March 1st, 1926. Last two payments acceptable on approved joint notes.

For further information apply to
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
2032-3-14-31.

Blue-jay

DOMINION OF CANADA
Province of
Prince Edward Island

IN THE SURROGATE COURT
14th George V., A. D., 1924

IN RE ESTATE of Wellington L. McLaren, late of Cardigan in King's County in the said Province, deceased, intestate.

By the Honourable Alexander Bannerman Warburton Surrogate Judge of Probate, &c., &c.

To the Sheriff of the County of King's County or any Constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Russell G. McLaren of New Perth in King's County aforesaid, Farmer, the Administrator of the above named Estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Surrogate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Monday, the fourteenth day of April next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause, if any, they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of J. D. Stewart, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Georgetown in King's County aforesaid, at the Post Office at Montague, in King's County, aforesaid and at the Post Office at Cardigan aforesaid; so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my Hand and the Seal of the said Court, this thirteenth day of March, A. D., 1924, and in the 14th year of His Majesty's reign.

A. B. WARBURTON,
Surrogate
2030-3-14-31.41.

Provincial Horse Show
Charlottetown, March 18, 1924

The Provincial Horse Show will be held in the Agricultural Hall on Tuesday afternoon and evening, March 18th.

Entries close on Monday, March 17th.

For particulars and copies of Prize List, apply to
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
Charlottetown
1920-3-11-14-41

Harvest Valley Farm At Auction

Owing to a complete change in my business I will sell by public Auction on Thursday, March 20th my very fertile farm situated at Indian River 2 1/2 miles from Kensington, absolutely the best town on P. E. I. This farm contains 100 acres of extra choice land. It is well fenced and watered, also has a complete set of buildings, school and church within 3 minutes walk from house. Best of neighbors and in fact everything to make up an ideal home. For inventory of movables see handbills.

JAMES GLOVER
For terms and any information, apply to
HUGH F. MORRISON
Auctioneer
2015-3-13-21.

Residence for Sale

Desirable residence, centrally located, for sale by Public Auction, 205 Euston Street, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, 18th, 1924 at noon. Being authorized by the administrators of the Estate of the late Mrs. Oswald Hornsby, I will sell that centrally located residence as above, 9 rooms, bath room, frost proof cellar brick wall, furnace, hot water heating, large lot, barn. Property in excellent repair. Terms at sale.

A. WILLIAMSON,
Auctioneer
2027-3-14-41.

Lost in the Woods

EXPERIENCED woodsmen say that when a man gets lost in the forest he usually travels round and round in a circle.

That's just the way some folks shop. They hit the buying trail, stray from it a bit, and before they are aware of the fact, they are lost—wandering in a maze of counters—gradually growing wearier and wearier—and finally get back home mentally and physically tuckered out without having accomplished much.

Up-to-date shoppers make up their minds what they are going to buy before they leave the house. They know exactly what they want, how much they want to pay, and just where they will find the right goods at the right prices. To them shopping is a pleasure.

These modern shoppers read the advertisements carefully and regularly. They find that the advertisements save them steps, bother, trouble and time.

Let the advertisements guide you
That's their job.

DRESSED HOGS WANTED

We are now prepared to handle dressed Hogs in quantities. Farmers' havings hogs to offer please communicate with us or our buyers.

THE SIMS PACKERS LTD.
2026-3-14-41.