

Carter's Seeds Grow

Plant some and you will be pleasantly surprised how they will grow.

SWEET PEAS

Large bloom, beautiful colors. Over 100 different shades.

GARDEN PEAS

Early and late. Tall and Dwarf, best varieties.

ONION SETS

Choice yellow and red

SHALLOTS

Large, sound stock.

POTATO ONIONS

Early large multipliers.

GARDEN BEANS

Best Wax and Green Pod varieties. Tall and Dwarf

GARDEN CORN

Early Sweet and Yellow varieties.

VEGETABLES AND FLOWER SEEDS

in great variety.

FARM SEEDS

Ask for our high grade No. 1 "Nickel" Timothy Seed.

No. 1 "Queen" Mammoth Clover.

No. 1 "Rose" Alsike

No. 1 Early Red Clover.

SEED GRAIN

No. 1 White Fife Wheat.

No. 1 White Russian Wheat.

Marquis, Red Fife and Colorado Bearded Seed Wheat

SEED OATS

Choice No. 1 Banner, Victory, Abundance, Gold Rain and Island Blacks. Also Island re-cleaned and graded "Banner" Seed Oats.

Seed Barley, Buckwheat, Fodder Corn, Field Peas, Vetches.

SEED POTATOES

"Early Rose," "Beauty of Hebron."

Mixed Lawn Grass, Garden Fertilizer.

OUR FARM AND GARDEN SEEDS

are tested at the Seed Laboratory Department, Ottawa for purity and germination.

BUY CARTER'S TESTED SEEDS

and you are safe. For sale at our Seed Store Queen St., and by upwards of two hundred merchants in P. E. Island.

Carter & Co. Limited

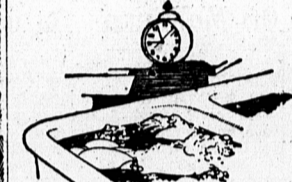
Seedsmen to the people of P. E. Island



THIS new kind of laundry soap makes a thick soap-suds solution. Pour this into your tubs, boiler or washing machine. Use it instead of bar soap.



USE enough Rinso to get good lastingsuds that stand up after the clothes are put in. These rich soap-suds SOAK dirt out. No more harmful rubbing!



SOAK clothes an hour—overnight if you wish. Then rinse. Because Rinso dissolves completely, it rinses out thoroughly leaving clothes snowy white.

Rinso is made by the makers of Lux to do the family wash as perfectly as Lux does all fine things. Get Rinso from your grocer today.

R-441

Furniture Sale

By Auction

We are authorised by Mr. M. W. Reardon to sell at his home, 189 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-cloths, dishes, curtains, shades, and all the magnificent furniture all in perfect condition, terms at sale.

BENJ. CARTER & Son, Auctioneers.
868-5-6 wfsmt 51.

Tenders For The Rocky Point Ferry

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1925 from any person or persons willing to contract for the running of the Rocky Point Ferry for the period of one year according to the specification, terms, conditions etc to be seen at this office.

The names of two good and responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of this contract must accompany each tender.

For Fire Insurance consult H. M. SIMPSON
166 Richmond Street
Phone 362

WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

Percival got heavily from his horse, walked up and down a few paces to ease his stiffened muscles, and then turning raised his hat with mock politeness. He assumed the attitude and manner of the generous tyrant—for Johnny Trent's benefit. "Well, Grace, I suppose you call this a vacation; but I don't."

"Why, Sam! I didn't expect you." "I guess you didn't!" Percival took in the surroundings with a deliberately scornful stare. "So you prefer this sort of thing to Solano? And God knows that had enough."

Grace Percival hesitated, glancing at Johnny. Then she turned to the broker. "I suppose you know what happened, or you wouldn't be here?"

"I know well enough. You seem mighty glad to see me, don't you?" "I am very glad you have recovered from your accident."

"We needn't discuss that, just now. What are you doing up here?" "Doing? Why, making the best of it. Try to do that, and you'll really feel more comfortable."

Johnny excused himself and led the horses to the corral, Lopez striding beside him and talking earnestly.

Percival stepped close to the girl. "What does it mean—the whole business?" he queried brusquely. "It means that I made a mistake when I allowed you even to think that I could marry you. I made another mistake when I thought I could flirt with Johnny Trent and not fall in love with him. When I received the telegram about your accident, I started for Antiope immediately. I think you know the rest."

"Letting yourself off easy, eh? Well, I don't know the rest, but I'm going to. I am supposed to be your guardian, and I'm responsible for what you do."

"Yes? Mr. Trent asked me to marry him?" "Huh! Is that all? Absolutely. But of course I can't do that. It would not be fair to him. I shall go back with you. There is really nothing else to do. But I want you to know how I feel about it all. Don't imagine I am unhappy, or that I have been mistreated. To the contrary, I have rather enjoyed this experience. I am wondering what would have happened if you had not come. You see, I can trust Johnny Trent."

"Trust him! And he's the man that kidnapped you and bundled you off up here? But I want you to stand there and tell me that you care enough for that common cow-puncher to marry him? You'd look well washing the dishes and his clothes, and mopping the floor and feeding the hick! Why, he couldn't buy you a pair of shoes a year! Are you crazy?"

"Please come inside!" said Grace Percival, gesturing toward the cabin. "You are tired and hot and utterly out of your element. We'll be having supper directly. After supper we can talk all we wish, while I wash the dishes."

"You wash the dishes! You must like the life!" Percival stared at her, unable to believe that she meant what she said. So that was it! She intended to live on her own income, and support that fellow Trent. She didn't know, however, that her income and capital were involved—her bonds put up as collateral in a speculation that might or might not turn out well. The broker followed Grace Percival into the cabin where he made it obvious that combing his scanty hair with a ten-cent comb and washing in a common tin basin was not what he was accustomed to. He glanced at the table—the cheap knives and forks, the plates and cups, and the sugar in a lidless coffee can.

"You mean to say those guys out there are going to eat with us?" he queried as Grace Percival fetched some biscuits from the oven.

"Why not? This is Mr. Trent's home." "And you're the cook, eh?" "Yes. I'm not altogether helpless."

"Well, I'm damned if I'll sit down with those highbinders," declared Percival.

Grace Percival smiled. The broker appeared ludicrous, out of place and unable or unwilling to exhibit the slightest degree of courtesy, even for her sake. His "My-dear-young-lady" attitude irritated her. His coarseness she could overlook as it was innate and not deliberate.

back and have dinner with you." Samuel Percival could not adjust himself to conditions as he found them in the household of Johnny Trent. Grace was actually cooking and waiting upon Trent and Lopez as though they were her kin. Nor did she seem to find it an effort to do so, but rather a pleasure. He had imagined his ward would consider him a rescuer, a hero—one who had risked his life to find her and take her home. To the contrary, Grace Percival had shown no great surprise at his arrival, but seemed altogether absorbed in the mental occupation of housekeeper, not even pausing in her tasks as she talked with him. He took his hat and strode out, as he thought, impressively.

The heat of his irritation carried him briskly across the meadow to the edge of the silent and austere forest. He paused, surveying the unfamiliar solitude with disdain, then, gradually, with respect and awe. For the first time in his life he realized how infinitesimal he was in the great plan and movement of the universe. But his egotism would not allow him to ponder long. He turned to walk back to the cabin, glancing about nervously. To his right, a few yards from where he stood, he saw the figure of a man, crouched behind a tree, evidently watching him.

Percival's first impulse was to demand what the other wanted, but he lacked the nerves. So pretending that he had not seen the other, he took a cigar from his pocket and lighted it. Then he began to walk slowly toward the cabin. As he felt the shadow of the tree, he was some friend of Trent's sent to guard the place against a surprise.

So Percival argued, but changed his mind before he was halfway across the evening meadow. Chance were that the watcher behind the tree was one of the deputies from Solano who had trailed them that afternoon and was waiting for the right moment to make himself known and arrest Johnny Trent. And the idea appealed to the broker exceedingly. With Trent out of the way, it would not be difficult to persuade Grace that there could be no reason in the world for her remaining in the West. The cowboy had been so sure of himself—so autocratic. But there was a surprise coming—and soon. Percival felt that he had made a mistake when he entered the cabin and took his place at the table with the others, and even essayed a jovial remark or so; but he got no response from either of the men. Lopez ate hurriedly, and picking up his rifle, left the room.

"I suppose that friend of yours stands outside so that he can drop anybody that comes or goes without the boss's consent, ah?" said Percival.

Johnny glanced up. His gray eyes held the broker's uneasy glance for an instant. "Yes—that's my friend, Frank Lopez. He's a good shot when he's sober, and he hasn't had a drink for two weeks."

The outlaw, Hartshorn, crouched behind a tree, had been watching the cabin as the sunset shadows drew down. He had seen the two riders cross the farther meadow, and he had wondered what the fat city man wanted up in that country. Later, and believing himself invisible in the dusk of the timberland, Hartshorn had viewed the city man at close range. He looked prosperous—but the outlaw was not after money. He needed food and a horse. And the other had not seen him, but had lighted a cigar and had strolled across the meadow. The four persons were all in the cabin, probably having supper. And there seemed to be no one else about the place. He had about made up his mind to cross the clearing, but hesitated on account of the faint light which still flickered over the meadow. In a few minutes it would be dark. And as he waited he saw the figure of a man come through the doorway, and proceed to the back of the house. Then came the sound of a horse plodding toward him. Hartshorn drew back into the deeper shadows. The horseman rode past and continued on along the trail toward Solano.

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GET FEELING WELL AGAIN

From Mother Nature's storehouse we have gathered the roots, barks and herbs which are compounded, under the famous Tanlac formula, to make Tanlac. This great tonic and builder has brought health and strength to millions.

If your body is weak and undernourished, if you can't sleep or eat, have stomach trouble or burning rheumatism, just you see how quickly Tanlac can help you back to health and strength.

Most people notice a big change for the better after the very first bottle. They have better appetites and more pep. The sparkle comes back to their dull eyes and color to their faded cheeks.

Don't delay taking Tanlac another precious day. Stop at your druggist's now and get a bottle of this, the greatest of all tonics.

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

THREE SPRING HATS EXPLOIT THE VOGUE FOR SMALL SHAPES

Hats continue to favor the smaller shapes, despite the Spring forecast that larger models were growing in favor. The shapes shown here are typical of the new mode.

At the top is shown a more or less tailored hat of fine straw in black, with an inset band of gay Roman-striped ribbon for trimming.

In the middle is a tiny felt in the natural tint that is so smart. At the bottom of the column is a navy Bangkok. The trimming of pleated navy ribbon is inset into the crown and slopes down toward the shoulder in a smart pointed treatment.

THIS PALE GRAY CREPE DE CHINE FROCK HAS A FINELY PLEATED FRONT

Gray is coming to the front in fashion again, after a prolonged period when beige has been the favored tone.

The new Summer grays are very pale and pastel frocks of gray are delightful in georgette, chiffon or any of the thinner materials. Voile is also included in this lot.

The gray crepe de Chine dress

By **CHINER MORELAND**

WOMEN SMOKING LESS

LONDON, May 6.—Smoking among English women is rapidly decreasing, and may disappear almost altogether, according to a recent tobacco survey.

They declare that smoking so far as women are concerned was largely a wartime manifestation which reached its peak in 1918 and began steadily to decline after the armistice.

On the other hand, cigarette smoking among men appears to be spreading still more widely.

LONDON, May 6.—Though the Duke of York has announced that the Wembley exhibition closes in the autumn, there are indications of a campaign to continue and extend it as an English-speaking or "allies" exhibition.

Already the Daily Chronicle's editorial is talking in favor of the scheme and is urging that now is the time to canvass the possibilities and make arrangements.

above has a striped front, which lends a plain strip down the front and adds an inset belt for adornment. The model adds long sleeves and a becoming V-neck collar. The little hat is pale gray felt.

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RED ROSE COFFEE

"is good coffee"

WANTED

RED POTATOES in bulk loading at W. D. Gillis & Co., wharf.
A. AYLWARD & CO.
894-5-7M21.

IN STUD

Frisco Direct 2.24%, trial 2.16%, by the great sire San Francisco 2073, sire of 31 in 210, including Sanardo, 1.59%, Lu Princeton, 2.01, St. Frisco 2.01%, Dan Miss Kay, dam of five and full sister to Ess H. Kay 2.00%. Frisco Direct is one of the handsomest and best gaited trotters ever brought to this province. He was trained lightly as a four year old and showed a mile in 2:16 1/4, last quarter in 32 3/4 seconds. He is magnificently bred and has size, substance and soundness. He should make an ideal stock horse for this province. He will be bred to a limited number of mares and will stand at owner's stables for the season of 1925. Terms \$5.00 at time of service, \$10.00 when mare proves in foal. Mares at owner's risk. Ask for folder giving full information.
CLAUDE S. MACMILLAN, Owner.
Kent Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

IN MEMORIAM

MR. JAMES MORRISSEY
On Wednesday, April 8th, the hearts of his many friends and relatives were deeply saddened, when it was learned that Mr. James Morrissey, Newtown, had been suddenly called from his earthly scene. Deceased for some time past had been in failing health, but those who knew and loved him had fondly hoped that with tender care, he might longer be spared to brighten the home, now made desolate by the unflinching hand of death, but God in his infinite wisdom, had willed otherwise and with perfect resignation and obedience to his inevitable summons he calmly laid down the burden of life to take up the crown of eternal happiness.

The late Mr. Morrissey was in his 74th year. He had been a life long resident of Newtown and in his passing, the community loses one whose place cannot soon be filled, one who had always a kind heart and a ready hand to help and cheer those in sorrow or in need. Because of his cheery manner and kindly hospitality, the friends was always welcome, and the stranger was always home. All through his life he was known and respected for his honesty and integrity in his dealings, his sincere friendship with his fellowman and his never failing duty to his country and his God.

A sorrowing widow and seven children are left to mourn the loss of a most affectionate husband and father, whose tender solicitude for his loved ones was changeless and unflinching. The children are Mrs. Daniel Cannon; Pownall; Mrs. Carroll Burns, Dorchester, Mass.; Mrs. John Cannon, Pownall; Gertrude Morrissey, Mount St. Mary's; William Morrissey, Boston, Mass.; Lea and Veronica at home. One son Andrew predeceased him six years ago.

On Saturday, April 11th, a large concourse of sympathizing neighbors and friends, who had come to pay a last tribute to the departed, formed in funeral procession and wended their way to St. Michael's Church, Iona, after which the remains were borne to the adjoining cemetery. When the last solemn words were pronounced by his pastor, Rev. Father Duffy, the grave hid forever the form of a noble Christian and a true friend, but time shall not soon efface the memory of him, who was so dearly loved and so deeply mourned in death.

The pallbearers were Michael Noddy, Edward Dunn, Ralph Collins, Frank Cody, Joseph Road and Gerald Roach. If love and care could death prevent, This life would not so soon be spent, Life was desired but God did see, Eternal rest was best for thee, Sleep on, loved one, and take thy rest, God takes those he loves the best. May his soul rest in peace.
Irish Lull
Eighteen thousand workers are employed in one district in China making "Irish" lace. In another district 25,000 women are working in factories producing lace of Belgian and French patterns.

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.

RIVER VIEW FARM FOR SALE

Four miles from Charlottetown, excellent land with good buildings. Also beautiful site for fox ranch.
P. BYRNE, North River
213-4-7tus101.

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.
815-5-5-1841.

No. 88-Thomas A. Becket

