

# Sometime! Why not this time? RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

## Mixed Fertilizers

Since issuing price list for fertilizers we have been notified by the fertilizer Co. of a reduction of two dollars per ton on all mixed fertilizers.

POTATO GROWERS ASSN.  
1198 3-28-51.

## The Ch'town Driving Park and Provincial Exhibition As- sociation

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the above Association will be held in the office of the undersigned in the Cameron Block, Charlottetown, on Tuesday the 31st day of March, A. D. 1925 at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

Transfer books are closed till after the above meeting.  
Dated this 14th day of March, A. D. 1925. By order  
C. R. SMALLWOOD  
Secy-Treas.

## The Institute Of Chartered Accountants

OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND  
Incorporated April 1921

THE ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS of this Institute will be held at Charlottetown, on May 19th, 1925 and three following days.

Applications to receive consideration, must be made on the prescribed forms, obtainable on request, accompanied by the required examination fees, \$10.00 Preliminary, \$15.00 Intermediate, or \$20.00 Final, and delivered to the Secretary not later than April 15th next.

For application forms or other particulars apply to the undersigned.  
By order of the Council,  
GEORGE P. NICHOLSON,  
Secretary.  
P. O. Box 7,  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.,  
161 3-27M41.

## FOR SALE

AT BRISTOL, LOT 16, P. E. I.  
Farm and house with buildings and 27 acres in good condition. Also 95 acres of wood land 3 miles from same place.  
For terms apply to  
MR. J. T. BERRIGAN,  
c/o Lorne House,  
City.  
1111 3-25-91.

## FARM FOR SALE AT NORTH TRYON

Consisting of 120 acres. Dwelling and out buildings. Convenient to Churches, Stores, Mills and School, also Creamery. All buildings electric lighted.

For particulars apply to  
WILBUR TRAINER,  
Elgin, Alb. Co.,  
N. B.  
774 3-517.

## Provincial Horse Show Charlottetown, March 31, 1925

The Provincial Horse Show will be held in the Agricultural Hall on Tuesday afternoon and evening, March 31st.

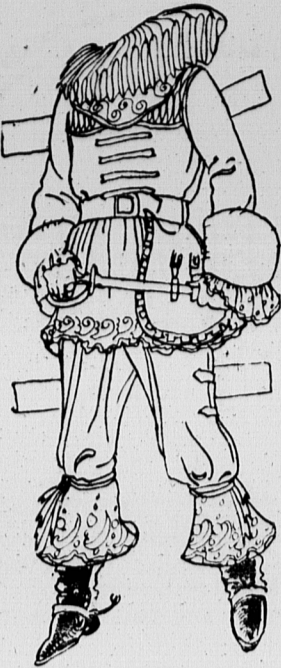
Entries close on Monday, March 30th.

For particulars and copies of Prize List apply to

DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE  
Charlottetown

1111 3-263101.

## Little Snow-White COLOR CUT-OUTS



## WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

The two girls came home with the afternoon shadows. Mrs. John Solano was in the doorway of the store, talking with Baker when they passed. She waved a greeting. Baker gazed at them, smiled, and gestured.

"The East and the West," he said.

"The least and the best," said Mrs. Johnson.

Baker naturally looked puzzled. That evening it was talked about. Solano that Johnny Trent had taken a contract to catch and break one of the wild horses of the high mesas for that Chicago girl. It was said he was to receive five hundred dollars for the animal. It was never learned who added the five hundred dollars to the facts. Yet the little monetary postscript had its influence on Frank Lopez, who was out of work and without money. He decided that he would trap and break the gray stallion from Chicago, and do it before Johnny Trent even came within sight of the horse. Five hundred dollars was a fortune to Lopez; and Johnny Trent was his enemy. In the can that evening Lopez boasted of his intent. His compatriots encouraged him. Three of them offered to help capture the stallion.

Meanwhile Johnny had his work to do, and the weeks slipped by until the first heavy summer rain held up the road-mending for a few days. Johnny, taking advantage of the lay-off, got into his slicker and rode up to his home-

stead to assure himself that everything was snug against the weather. He found that his stock was all right. Before tackling the road work he had turned his saddle-horses to graze on the mesas, and had let the calves run with their mothers. He found everything taking care of itself. Spending the night in his cabin he left early the following morning for Solano. A day later he was back at his task again, and while he held his men faithfully to it, he had lost real interest in the road-mending. The trip to the high country had weakened his old desire for individual activity. He complained to himself that he needed exercise, and that the road work, while essential, was mighty monotonous. He longed for the day when his time would be up—when he could saddle his top-horse and with plenty to lack and little to pack, make the ride he had been planning for weeks, which contemplated the trapping of the gray stallion in Twin Blue Canon, breaking him, and offering him to Grace Percival in fulfillment of his promise.

Followed another week of monotonous toil, and another. The stretch of road which he had contracted to repair was now in good shape. He reported to Baker, spent an unforgettable evening with Grace Percival, and might have lingered a day or two longer in Solano had he not learned that Lopez and two or three of his kindred had recently left for the high country presumably to capture the stallion.

To let the Mexican get ahead of him was not to be thought of. Johnny, again riding toward the high country, whistled a range tune. On the rim of the canon bordering First Mesa, he reined in and sat gazing down at the far cotton-wads and clustered abodes of Solano. He was going it alone, unaided; undertaking a task which he knew would be the hardest he had ever tackled. And for what? To please a girl whose whim it was to ride an outlaw horse, when she could have purchased the best-managed saddle-animal in the country but that it entirely her whim? Had he not suggested the gray stallion himself? Johnny shook his head. He tried to recall Grace Percival as he had last seen her bidding him farewell on the moonlit road leading to Solano, for that evening she

had walked with him beyond the town, and as they paused to turn back, she had implored him to give up the idea of catching the outlaw horse—to forget what she had said, and to forgive her for her selfishness, which she now sincerely regretted. Her persuasions had been more intimate than speech, when he had stubbornly refused to give up the quest. And now, as she gazed down upon the distant town, it seemed a long time since he had said: "Grace, I'll ride back to Solano on that gray outlaw—or quit the country."

CHAPTER V.  
Then there shall be wild horses running the fenceless plain. Free as the vagrant wind that sweeps their unpossessed domain.

Studs with a strain of Arab stock mares of the Morgan breed. Winter and drought shall winnow them—and then for the perfect steed!"

Toward midnight the heavy sky cleared, swept clean by a steady drift of wind that left strips of mist along the rim of Twin Blue Canon—mist that wavered, clung to brush and rock, and finally melted into the invisible depths, as the stars, coldly brilliant, flickered and glowed from horizon to horizon. The mesa grass, as yet short, was soggy with the recent rains. This meant easy tracking so long as the gray stallion and his mares kept to the high country. Once they knew that they were followed, they would take to the timber, but would invariably turn to the open again and again. The Twin Blue Canon country was dotted with meadows. Johnny's one fear was that the

wild horses might break off toward the south if the chase became too hot, where the gray stallion, with his uncanny instinct for danger, would outrun the hand and slip away down one of the many track-less canons leading to the desert. Yet Johnny had determined to follow the stallion even down into The Tonto, if necessary.

Snug in his cabin on the homestead, far from Solano and Grace Percival, Johnny had opportunity to readjust himself to the isolation and freedom to which he had been accustomed. And in spite of the silence and loneliness—or perhaps because of it—he stepped back into the old, independent life with the feeling of one who shuffles into a pair of comfortable slippers after a hard day's work. And there was intimate companionship in the inanimate things about him. His rifle, hanging on the cabin wall in its worn and battered scabbard, recalled many a hunt when he actually needed fresh meat; his trout rod—a present from an Easterner who had camped at his homestead one season and had taught him the gentle art of fly-casting; his spurs, with the rowelpins worn thin and the shanks polished by hard use; his worn gloves, his chaps—all these things recalled long rides alone in the hills; solitary camps with his pack-horse and saddle-horse; little night-fires, and the smoke-blackened skillet and coffee-pot specked with white ashes. Or the biting dust of the round-up, the smell of sweaty horses and saddle-blankets, the clatter of knives and forks as his outfit squatted near the chuck wagon.

That the definiteness of days when he had lived and toiled and faced tense actualities should become blurred and indistinct when

## THE HAPPY ENDING

This is the last part of the famous story of "Snow-White." Children who have cut out and saved the paper dolls now have the whole story of "Snow-White" to act out. Tomorrow there'll be another CUT-OUT story—"The Queen of Hearts." Be sure to watch for it.

When the prince's followers were carrying the glass case with the dead Snow-White in it, they stumbled over a rock and jarred the case. As they did so, the piece of poisoned apple, which had stuck in Snow-White's throat, fell out and she came to life.

Full of joy the prince asked her to be his wife, and she surprised Snow-White liked him so much that she agreed. So the prince took her home to the king, his father, and they had a wonderful wedding. And the wicked, jealous queen? When the magic mirror told her that the beautiful Snow-White was alive and had married a king's son, she flew into a terrible rage, rushed out of her palace, and was never seen again.

So Snow-White and her prince lived happily ever after. (Color the prince's suit red, with trimmings of gold.) (Copyright, 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

## They Strengthen Weak Kidneys

So says Madame D. Blanchard of Dodd's Kidney Pills

New Brunswick lady strongly recommends them.  
St. Joanne D'Arc, N. B., March 30.—(Special)—"I give you a testimonial of my health. I can recommend your Dodd's Kidney Pills as they have done me much good. They have greatly strengthened my kidneys, which were very weak. I recommend all persons suffering from kidney trouble to use Dodd's Kidney Pills as they are a splendid remedy."

What Madame Blanchard states is all that has ever been claimed for Dodd's Kidney Pills—that they are good for sick kidneys. The road to good health lies through the kidneys. If they are kept strong and well, all the impurities are strained out of the blood. If they are weak and out of order the impurities stay in the blood and disease is the sure result.

Dodd's Kidney Pills keep the kidneys in good condition to do their work of cleaning and purifying the blood.

Weak, nervous, run-down women should give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial at once.

## FOX BREEDERS FARM FOR SALE

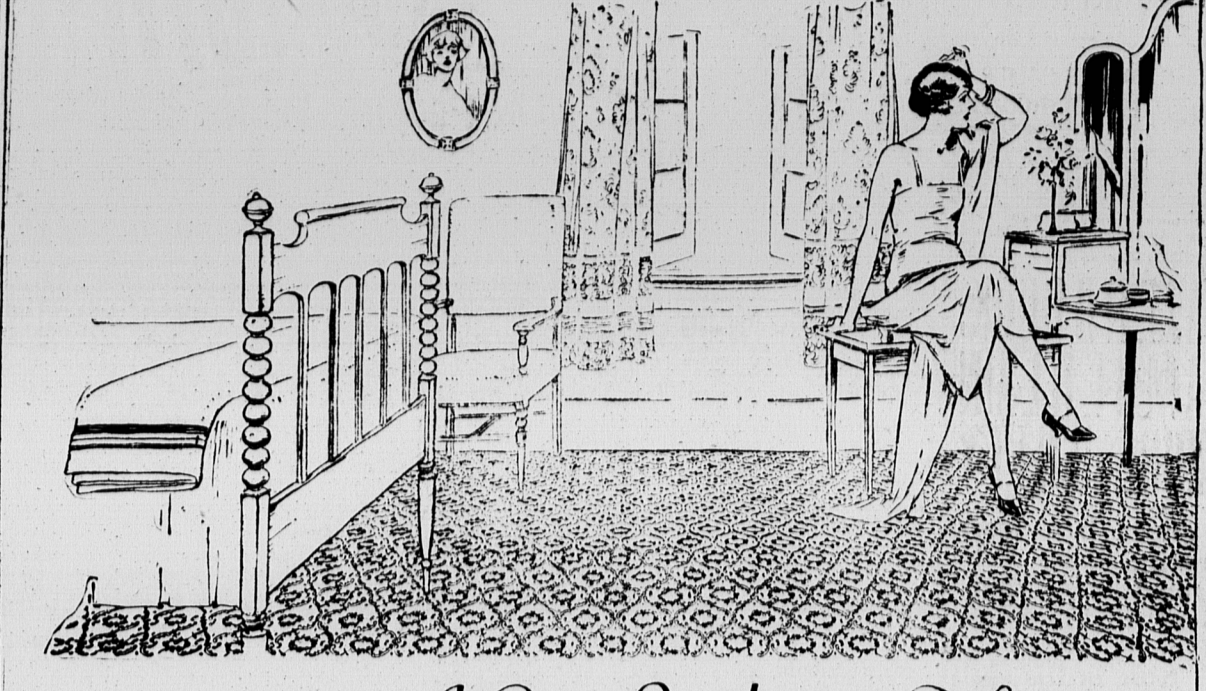
AT NEW LONDON  
I offer for sale my farm of 50 acres bordering on the South West River with a shore frontage of about 40 chains. Large dwelling house and out buildings in good repair. A bargain for a quiet purchaser. Easy terms. For particulars apply to  
W. W. McRAE,  
New London  
Or NEIL McLEOD, K. C.,  
Summerside,  
1210 3-30M21.

## MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

9th September, 1087. William's death resulted from injuries caused by his horse falling at the burning of the town of Mantes. A French King and an insulting reference to William's complacency, ended the life of a fierce despot. Even in a ruthless man and at his death he was deserted by children and friends. He was buried by the charity of a French Knight.



## GOOD TASTE IN FLOOR COVERINGS IS EASILY EXPRESSED



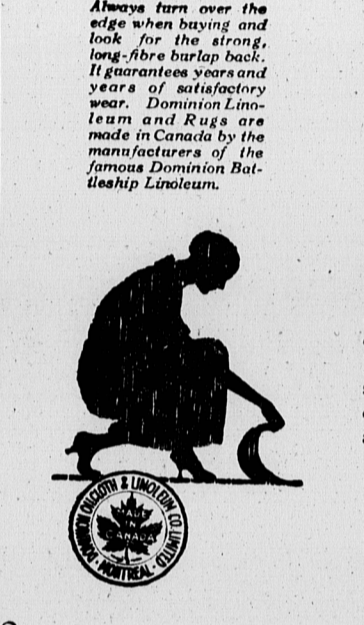
## A Cozy Bedroom Floor

Bright! Cheerful! Charming! How well these words describe the bedroom with well-chosen Dominion Linoleum for its floor covering. You could not wish for a finer floor nor one with more practical advantages.

Dominion Linoleum abounds in pretty, tasteful patterns. You'll have no trouble at all in choosing the very thing to go with the hangings and furnishings. And it's so easy to clean and keep clean. Dust or threads are quickly removed with brush or mop, leaving the firm, smooth, waterproof surface as bright and attractive as new. You'll like Dominion Linoleum on your bedroom floor or on any floor, for that matter.

## Dominion Linoleum

adds beauty and saves work wherever it is laid. There are designs and colorings for the living room or dining room, hall or kitchen. Long and satisfactory wear is assured with these modern, sanitary floors. Dominion Linoleum comes in widths sufficient to cover any ordinary room from wall to wall without seam or crack and is surprisingly low in price.



**Dominion Linoleum Rugs**  
Beauties every one, they cling to the floor without fastening of any kind. Will not curl at the edges or tear. They wear for years. Dominion Linoleum Rugs offer all the sanitary, work-saving advantages of Dominion Linoleum by the yard and are equally moderate in price.

## AT HOME FURNISHING DEPARTMENTAL AND GENERAL STORES EVERYWHERE

had walked with him beyond the town, and as they paused to turn back, she had implored him to give up the idea of catching the outlaw horse—to forget what she had said, and to forgive her for her selfishness, which she now sincerely regretted. Her persuasions had been more intimate than speech, when he had stubbornly refused to give up the quest. And now, as she gazed down upon the distant town, it seemed a long time since he had said: "Grace, I'll ride back to Solano on that gray outlaw—or quit the country."

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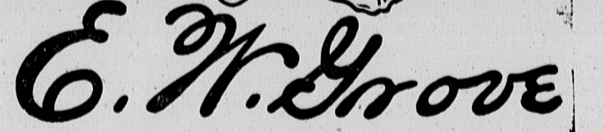
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he allowed himself to think of Grace Percival—and then again, that the vision of her as that of one seen in a dream when he realized his actual surroundings—was a puzzle that he did not endeavor to solve. He recalled the tones of her voice, the expression of her eyes, the delicate perfume of her hair, and even the shape of her slender hand, but he could not recall her features distinctly. He wondered if

influence reached beyond the circle of her immediate and visible presence. Johnny Trent was experiencing the romance of the unattainable. His intuition told him that which he yearned to touch, to grasp and hold, was as silver mist on the rim of a canon, beautiful to behold, beautiful to remember; impalpable and most beautiful in the moment of its vanishing.

(To Be Continued)

## If this Signature



## E. W. Grove is NOT on the Box, it is NOT BROMO QUININE

"There is no other BROMO QUININE"

Proven Safe for more than a Quarter of a Century as an effective remedy for COLDS, GRIP and INFLUENZA, and as a Preventive. Price 30 Cents.

The First and Original Cold and Grip Tablet

Made in Canada.

## By ARTHUR MORELAND



I THINK I'LL BE GETTING ALONG HOME

WHAT ANOTHER?

ISN'T THERE ANY GRAVY?