

I HAVE \$50,000 DOLLARS IN CASH

For Charlottetown and vicinity, this week, for ranchers selling SILVER FOX SKINS!

I am maintaining a CASH MARKET for SILVER FOX PELTS despite the fact that most of the big buyers of this article have been driven away from Prince Edward Island on account of the HIGH PRICES demanded here; and the consequent HEAVY LOSSES, that buyers have taken two years out of the last three.

Here are some of the conditions facing SILVER FOX BREEDERS today:

1. The wealthiest country in the world and a big buyer of SILVER FOX has put a duty of FIFTY PER CENT. AD VALOREM of SILVER FOX PELTS, and AMERICAN BUYERS have to pay this duty on all purchases whether they buy in Canada or on LONDON AUCTION SALES. Consequently, they can now pay only about two-thirds of American prices last year.
2. Political conditions in Europe are so unsettled and financial and exchange conditions are so bad in the countries which are the principal buyers of SILVER FOX SKINS, that if all the pelt produced on fox ranches this year are dumped on the London Auction Sales the results are apt to be DISASTROUS.

European and American Fur Dealers of international standing and reputation all agree that Europe will be able to absorb large quantities of furs this season only at

Much Lower Prices

NOW MR. FOX RANCHER, here is my PROPOSITION; I am not responsible for any of the conditions above referred to: and I DO NOT make the prices for SILVER FOX.

The laws of SUPPLY AND DEMAND, under the present international business conditions, make the price. My business is to maintain a steady OUTLET and to help you market your furs to the best possible advantage.

To this end I have established connections with FUR HOUSES in EUROPE and AMERICA second tonone in the world and I have a ready CASH OUTLET for a lot of SILVERFOX PELTS.

E. H. RAYNER, Summerside

"The Island's Big Fur House"

I must buy them, however, at prices to show my FUR HOUSE a fair profit, or we DO NOT WANT THEM. No firm will take losses on any article of fur year after year for the sake of buying them; but I am MORE THAN WILLING to PAY YOU as much as present market conditions will warrant, and I am building up a LARGE FUR BUSINESS ON THAT PRINCIPLE.

If you want to sell part of your furs FOR CASH, and put part on the LONDON AUCTION SALES (which is good safe business) I can, through my London connections, give you the BEST SERVICE obtainable from any AUCTION HOUSE handling SILVER FOXES.

Messrs. Fredk. Huth & Co., 64 Park St., Southwark, S. E. 1, London, England offer shippers service as follows:

1. A large fur room at Summerside equipped for marking, invoicing, insuring and shipping your furs.
2. Advances up to one hundred pounds made to any shipper who wants ready money. Advances this season are limited to twenty-five per cent. of value of furs shipped.
3. Addressed shipping bags holding ten to twelve skins (parcel post weight limit eleven pounds) sent to shippers free on request.
4. A CLASSIFIED CATALOGUE system wherein pelts are classified and catalogued so that buyers can look at the kinds of pelts they wish to buy without having to go hurriedly through the whole collection of thousands of skins; and during the Auction they need only be present when the skins in which they are interested are being sold. This saves buyers much valuable time, assures more accurate grading, and better competition for different classes of pelts. Valued under \$40 grouped in bundles and sold as sundry foxes.

BRING YOUR FURS THIS WEEK TO THE BOARD OF TRADE ROOMS, Charlottetown, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and up to noon Saturday. Messrs. E. H. Monkley and Charles Stavert will be on hand to attend TO THE BUYING AND SHIPPING, or if more convenient come to our Summerside ware room.

We are giving SERVICE and SATISFACTION. We want your business and will pay THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE; or will gladly help you with your shipments for London.



BEN DARBY, a prisoner, is paroled to an old friend of the Darby family because it is proven by a noted alienist that Ben is a victim of amnesia. The old friend, EZRA MELVILLE, takes Ben on a journey to the Yuga River to locate on a rich claim left by Ezra's dying brother. EIRAM MELVILLE, in Seattle lives Jeffery Neilson, leader of Ray Brent and CHAN HEMINWAY, notorious crooks. They plan to steal the claim left by Melville and locate there before his brother can arrive. Brent is in love with Neilson's beautiful daughter. BEATRICE, who repulses him, when Ezra and Ben arrive at the north woods, the latter's memory suddenly returns. On road to Snowy Gulch, where were to procure supplies for the deceased Hiram's

am. Ben and Ezra meets a frontiersman. While Ben is otherwise engaged Ezra learns from the traveller that Neilson and his gang have started towards Hiram's claim. Not wanting to endanger Ben's life, Ezra suggests that Darby go alone to Snowy Gulch leaving Ezra to travel toward their destination. At Snowy Gulch Ben finds Fenris to be a wolf that has just broken loose and stands ready to destroy a beautiful girl. GO ON WITH THE STORY The fangs were bared, gleaming in team, the hair stood erect on the powerful shoulders; and instantly Ben recognized it's breed. It was a magnificent specimen of that huge, gaunt runner of the forests, the Northern wolf. He knew this breed—this savage, blood-mad, fierce-eyed creature that turned, snarling at his approach. Fenris was only a fellow wilderness creature, a pack brother of the dark forests, and he had no further cause for fear. "Fenris!" he ordered sharply. "Come here!" His voice was commanding and clear above the animal's snarls. There followed a curious, long instant of utter silence and infinite suspense. "Down, Fenris," Ben said again. "Down!" Then slowly, steadily, Ben moved toward him. Watching unbelievably, Morris saw the fierce eyes begin to lose their fire. The stiff hair on the shoulders fell into place, tense muscle relaxed. Ben stood beside him now, his hand reaching "Down," he cautioned quietly. Suddenly the wolf crouched, cowering at his feet. Ben straightened to find himself under a wondering scrutiny by both Morris and the girl. "Good Lord, Darby," the former exclaimed. "How did you do it?" Suddenly Ben reached out and took the wolf's head between his hands. Slowly he lifted the savage's face till their eyes met. The wolf growled, then, whimpering, tried to avert its gaze. Then a rough tongue snapped at the man's hand. And now for the first time, Ben found himself regarding Beatrice. He could scarcely take his eyes from her face. He knew perfectly

that he was staring rudely, but he was without the power to turn his eyes. Her dark eyes fell under his gaze. "There's nothing I can say to thank you," the girl was murmuring. "I never saw anything like it. It was just as if the wolf understood every word you said." "Old Hiram had him pretty well trained, I suspect." The man's eyes fell to the shaggy form at his feet. I'm glad it happened alone, Miss. "Beatrice Neilson, I live here." Neilson! His mind seemed to leap and catch at the name. Just that day he had heard it from the lips of the merchant. And this was the house next door where dwelt his fellow traveller for the morrow. "Then it's your father—or brother—who's going to the Yuga?" "No," the girl answered doubtfully. "My father is already there. I'm here alone." Then the gray eyes lighted and a smile broke on Ben's lips. Few times in his life had he smiled in quite this vivid way. "Then it's you," he exclaimed. "who is going to be my fellow traveller tomorrow?" CHAPTER VI Hitting the Long Trail. Ben found, rather as he had expected, that the girl was not at all embarrassed by the knowledge

that they were to have a lonely all day ride together. The frontier had taught her to judge men. As daylight broke they started out, down the shadowed street of the little town. "The last we'll see of civilization for a long, long time," the girl reminded him. The man thrilled deeply. "And I'm glad of it," he answered. "Nothing ahead but the long trail!" At the very headquarters of Poor Man's Creek, where the stream had dwindled to a silver thread between mossy banks, Ben and Ben made their noon camp. But it was not to be that this journey should hold only delight for Ben. A half mile down the river he suddenly made a most momentous and disturbing discovery. He had stopped his horse to re-read the copy of Hiram Melville's letter, intending to verify his course. His gaze came to rest upon a familiar name. Look out for Jeff Neilson and his gang," the letter read. "They seen some of my dust." At first he did not glance at Beatrice. Slowly he folded the letter and put it back into his pocket. "I'm going all right," he announced. He urged his horse forward. "It seems to me we must be

heading into about the same country," Ben went on. "You see, Miss Neilson, I'm going to make my first permanent camp somewhere along this still stretch." "My father has come to the conclusion that it's really worth prospecting. He's in this same country now." (To be Continued)

NOTICE
All accounts due me not settled by Jan. 1st will be handed over for collection; save yourselves trouble and expense.
A. M. McDONALD,
29 1wk,
Murray River.

NOTICE
The undersigned are obliged to ask all persons indebted to us on book accounts to settle the same on or before January 10, 1923. After that date all amounts unpaid will be placed in our Attorney's hands for suit without respect to persons.
Robert and William Cook
Newtown Cross
P. E. I.
11612-41 eot

AUCTION SALE
Clearance auction sale at Highfield on Thursday January 4th, at 12 o'clock noon sharp. As I am leaving the country I will sell by public auction on my premises on above date all my stock, crop, farm implements, as follows: 1 driving horse 8 years old (Darkwood) 1 cart fully 3½ years old (1800 lbs., 1 general purpose horse 10 years old, 1 general purpose horse 2 years old, 1 pure bred shorthorn cow reg. due to freshen February 1st, 2 reg. shorthorn cows to freshen in April, 1 cow 4 years old due to freshen May 1st, two 1 year old grade shorthorn heifers, 1 pure bred reg. jersey 8 months bull, 1 cow shorthorn grade 5 years old due to freshen April 1st, 1 cow grade 7 years old in calf, 1 grade cow 8 years old in calf, 1 grade cow 6 years old, 1 grade cow 7 years, 1 calf, 75 hens (Plymouth) 15 pure bred Plymouth roosters, 3 pure bred geese (Toolose), 4 pure bred ducks (Pekin), 1 pure bred chester sow (Reg. in May), 1 pure bred York sow, 5 tons hay, quantity straw in stacks, 200 bus oats, 30 bus wheat, 300 bus turnips, 1 driving wagon (bike wheel rubber tired), 1 express wagon, nearly new, 1 driving sledge (semi speed) nearly new, 1 ban sledge, wood sledge, 1 truck wagon, nearly new, 1 cart, 1 mander (Massey Harris) 1 mander spreader (new) 1 mower (McCormick) rake, gang plow, spring tooth harrow, spike harrow, spring tooth harrow, randle harrows, pulper, cream separator, Halls threshing machine, 1 gas line engine 5 H.P., Maple Leaf straw crusher, 1 chure, 1 straw cutter, 1 rubber belt, 2 sets of harness, 1 set team harness. Sale positive no reserve, also renting of the farm will be at this sale. Terms 11 months all sums over \$10.00. If stored sale on first fine day.
J. W. MacGREGOR, Highfield.
J. A. MacDonald, Auctioneer.

HILLSBORO DAIRY ASSOCIATION
The Annual Meeting of Hillsboro Dairying Association will be held in the Factory, Herbert, on Wednesday, Jan. 10th, 1923, at 2 p. m.
Secretary.
11038