

Order from your grocer his best tea and he'll usually send "Red Rose."

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

FARM FOR SALE AUCTION 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 TRAINOR, Elgin, Alb. Co. N. B.

774-3417

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to noon on Wednesday, April 8th, for the following supplies and materials required: Gasoline, oils and grease. Coal. Lumber. Hardware. Blacksmith work. Interlocking sand. In-shoring sand. Hard burnt brick. Iron Castings. Portland Cement. Asphalt Cement. Cartage and unloading from Railway, etc.

G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until 12 o'clock noon, April 10th, 1925 for repairs to Bonshaw Presb. Church, Plans and specifications to be seen at Mr. J. J. McLeod's. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted by Committee.

JOHN J. McLEOD, Secy. Bonshaw, March 28th, 1925. 100-4-177041.

Mortgage Sale

Of 99 acres of land on Township Twenty-nine in Queens County. To be sold by public auction on the premises on Wednesday, the 15th day of April A. D. 1925 at the hour of one o'clock p. m.

All that tract piece and parcel of land or ground situate lying and being on Township Number Twenty-nine in Queens County in the said Island bounded and described as follows, that is to say COMMENCING at a stake set in the North side of the Alma or old Tryon Road in the Southwest angle of said formerly in the possession of the said George Newsom, now in the possession of William C. Sturdy and running thence North Two degrees, and forty minutes West, Sixty six chains and sixty six links, on the said William C. Sturdy's West side line, to the Balachya Road; thence Westwardly along the same fourteen chains and ninety six links; or to land formerly owned by William Hodgins and later in the possession of Mark Best, thence South two degrees ten minutes East along Mark Best's land to the Alma Road aforesaid; and thence Eastwardly along the same to the Place of Commencement containing ninety nine acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage dated the ninth day of June A. D. 1921 and made between Cornelius Boyd Lowther of Crapaud in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, of the one part and Registrar of the Court of Chancery of the other part, default having been made in payment of the principal secured thereby.

For further particulars apply to Cornelius E. Lowther, Committee for Herbert Lowther, Crapaud. Dated this 16th day of March A. D. 1925.

LEITH E. BRECKEN, Registrar of the Court of Chancery 975-317-41

EGG STORAGE SPACE

Application for cold storage space for eggs for the season, April 15th to December 15th next, will be received by this Company up to and including Friday, April 10th prox.

Space will be allotted proportionately should applications total more than space available. All space reserved must be paid for whether used or not. Applications should be in seal of envelopes, marked plainly on outside, "Application Egg Storage."

THE ISLAND COLD STORAGE CO., LTD. 142-24-7-31

CROSS WORD PUZZLE COUPON

From the Charlottetown Guardian

Please find enclosed 50 cents for your Cross Word Puzzle Game.

Name _____ Address _____

WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

Stunned, the gray stallion lay where he had fallen. Johnny upped his spare rope, dismounted swiftly, and running to the gray, hog-tied him. At first, Johnny thought the stallion's neck was broken, but finally the wild horse raised his head and struggled to rise. The pony, Johnny, tamed by his own fall, seemed to have given up all idea of running wild. He stood dejectedly watching Johnny, who in turn stood watching the fallen horse. Pronto, with a wary eye on the stallion, kept the rope taut. Finally Johnny cast it off. He had captured the wild horse; had him down, hog-tied; and largely because he had sent the pony Chico blundering into the gray when the latter had dodged the loop. The actual capture had been almost too easy. Yet Johnny knew only too well that the real battle was still in the future, provided he was able to get the wild horse into a corral at all. With one man to help, it would not be such a difficult task. But alone, unaided, there was the ever-present chance that luck might switch to the other side of the mesa—or table if you wish—and substitute, in a single twist, a broken leg, neck, collar-bone, arm or other essential for a captive gray stallion, now down and beating his head on the meadow sod as he struggled to rise. The hazard of physical injury did not bother Johnny Trent. But the thought of losing the stallion did. Lopez and his kindred were somewhere in the high country, undoubtedly alert for any slip on Johnny's part that would favor them. And that was fair enough. "Might as well try to bottle a steak of lightning with a teaspoon," soliloquized Johnny. "The gray is smart; he ain't had much chance to eat lately."

The long shadows of the tall pines slanted down across the western edge of the meadow. Pronto and Chico grazed placidly, side by side. Johnny, with a coiled rope in his hand, sat gazing at the gray stallion. He elected himself chairman of the committee on ways and means, and studied the situation. If he could manage to get a saddle on the wild horse, and should then try to ride him down, there on the meadow, the stallion would undoubtedly pitch straight for the timber. Johnny visualized himself hanging by his belt from a high branch with a warning to all aspiring bronchewsters. No, it wouldn't do to risk riding him down in the meadow. It was a spacious corral and the ground was not hard, but the posts were too far apart. Johnny still had some wheat in his canteen and enough food for a meal. And in thinking of food, he thought of his cabin, and how he would enjoy a cup of strong, hot coffee. He could make it to the cabin and back in an hour. He had decided to keep the stallion hog-tied down until daylight, next morning. Yes, he would risk a trip to his cabin to get some fresh supplies. A good idea. Then, happening to glance toward the western rim of the meadow, he noticed something moving back in the timber. Presently he caught the glimmer of steel, or silver. A little

WEDNESDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1925 AT ONE O'CLOCK P. M.

I am directed by Alexander W. Stewart and George H. Jones, Executors of the Estate of Peter Stewart late of St. Avar's in the Queen's County, to sell by public auction on the premises on

RIVER VIEW FARM FOR SALE

Four miles from Charlottetown, excellent land with good buildings. Also beautiful site for fox ranch.

P. BYRNE, North River. 213-4-71101.

PUBLIC AUCTION

There will be sold by Public Auction on Thursday the 16th day of April A. D. 1925, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, one hundred and fifty acres of land owned by the estate of the late Agnes Cosgrove.

Terms at sale. For further particulars apply to the undersigned of Mark R. McGulgan, Solicitor.

REV. W. V. McDONALD, MICHAEL MURPHY, Executors. W. D. McCoubrey, Auctioneer. 226-4-77541.

Roads Closed To Auto Traffic

Auto traffic on the public highways of this province, outside of incorporated City, and towns is prohibited until the 20th day of May, 1925. By order, ARTHUR NEWBERY, Clerk Executive Council 1140-3-281161.

AUCTION SALE

Of Farm, Stock, Crop and Implements at Fort Augustus, on April 11th at 1 o'clock sharp. The undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm of 80 acres, also dwelling and out buildings. Convenient to churches, schools, stores and factory also all stock consisting of 1 general purpose horse 12 years old (Baker Dean); 1 colt, 2 years old, Thorndale; 1 Holstein Cow, 6 years old, to freshen May 15th; 1 Ayrshire Cow, 10 years old to freshen May 25th.

CROP—60 bushels red potatoes, 50 bushels blue potatoes, 100 bushels turnips, a quantity of hay and straw. Machinery and Implements—1, Massey Harris Binder, 1 hay mower, McCor-mick; 1 steel hay rake, McCormick; 1 broad cast seeder, 1 set wheel harrows, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 set pin harrows, 1 potato scuffer, 1 gang plough, 1 skimmer plough (No. 2), 1 driving wagon, 1 truck wagon, 1 cart, 1 road cart, 1 driving sleigh, 1 wood sleigh, 1 cross cut saw and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—All sums under \$10, cash. Over that amount 12 months credit on approved joint notes, 6 per cent off for cash. Terms of farm made known at sale. If stocky sale will take place first day following. (Signed) JOHN W. McDONALD, J. A. McDONALD, Fort Augustus. 207-4-7M41.

CUTICURA HEALS ECZEMA ON FACE

In Rash, Spread to Scalp, Itched and Burned, Face Very Sore.

"Eczema broke out in a rash on my face and later spread to my scalp. The rash scaled over and sore eruptions formed. It caused a great deal of itching and burning and my face was very sore. The trouble lasted three or four weeks. "I was treated without any benefit, began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and could see a great change after the first night. I continued the treatment and in four weeks I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Margaret Danyow, Ferrisburg, Vermont. Daily use of Cuticura Soap, with touch of Cuticura Ointment now and then, keeps the skin fine, smooth and clear. Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for the skin.

FOR SALE

Fifty six acre farm at Fairview, with dwelling house and barns. Also one hundred acre farm, one mile from Rocky Point Ferry. For particulars apply to MR JOHN MacDONALD, Rice Point, Lot 65, P. E. I. 180-4-48191.

START THIS TREATMENT NOW!

There's nothing like Tanlac to purify the blood, put the stomach and liver in working order and build up a run-down body.

If you are nervous, suffer from indigestion, have rheumatism, torpid liver, constant pain, don't delay taking Tanlac another precious day. Millions of men and women have been benefited by this great tonic and builder that is compounded after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and herbs.

Buy a bottle of Tanlac at your drug store today. See how you start to improve right from the first. Most likely two or three bottles will put you on your feet, make you feel like a brand new person.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH!

later four horsemen pushed out from the timber, reining up as they saw him. No, the trip to the cabin was not a good idea. Wouldn't Lopez and his kindred have been in luck if they had arrived just a few minutes later and found the wild horse down and tied—just like a Christmas present!

Johnny, still sitting cross-legged, reached back and drew his six-shooter from the holster. He laid the gun on the sod in front of him, and placed his hat over it. Then, to occupy his hands he made a cigarette, slowly, and with his eyes fixed on the riders, who, after a brief consultation, rode toward him. Presently they saw the gray stallion—and then they understood. Johnny Trent had captured the horse, but could not get no further with the job. Frank Lopez headed the cavalcade, his black eyes wary and his right hand on his thigh. The Mexicans pulled up a few yards from the captive horse. They evidently expected Johnny to say something, but he merely nodded, and smoked.

"You think you pretty smart," said Lopez finally. "I sure do!"

There was no chance for an argument there. "I put two reata on those horse before you catch him," declared Lopez.

"I don't see any rawhide on him," said Johnny. Lopez communed with his fellows, then turned to the alert cowpuncher, who smoked his cigarette lazily. "I have those gray horse trap, and he go." And Lopez gestured toward young Felipe, who nodded.

"Where do you go?" queried Johnny, addressing Felipe. "I mean those horse!" cried Lopez.

"That's all right," observed Johnny languidly. And languidly Johnny gestured toward the stallion. "He's mine. Look at him as long as you like. It won't cost you anything."

Lopez said something to the Mexican nearest him, then addressed Johnny. "Mebby you sell those horse, yes?" But Johnny was watching the man on Lopez's left. And that swarthy gentleman was dily taking down his rope. Johnny saw through the scheme in a flash. They intended to ride round him before he realized what was up, get a rope on him and probably tie him to a convenient tree from whence he could watch them make him his captive. Johnny didn't quite fancy the idea. It wasn't so much a matter of losing the horse, either; but a matter of racial pride. He knew that he must not blunder, or make one false move. He did not intend to kill or be killed; yet he did not intend to be backed down by these men just so long as he could see to shoot. And it was this determination, subtly transmitted to the Mexicans, that averted a real tragedy.

Had they thought that Johnny Trent was bluffing, they might have tried him out. As it was, Johnny reached for his hat—a most natural thing to do, as the low sun was now shining in his eyes. He came to his feet with his hat in one hand, and his six-shooter in the other. "Take your hand off that reata!" he said. Then quietly to Lopez, "Frank, if one of you try to ride round me, I'll put a hand on that horse. I'll kill you—and get that man next."

The low sunlight shone softly on the group—the four swarthy horsemen of Solano, each an individual statue of instant attention and immobility: the Mexican on Lopez's left with his rope in his hand, the young Felipe, sitting his horse

Queen of Hearts

ALL ENDS WELL



ALL ENDS WELL

This is the last part of the story of "The Queen of Hearts." If you've saved these cut-outs every day you now have a whole set of paper dolls to fit the nursery rhyme. Watch next week for a set of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" cut-outs.

"The Knave of Hearts Brought back the tarts And vowed he'd steal no more." The knave trembling with fear, returned the tarts to the King, who straightway sat town at the table and ate them. So good were the tarts that the King's anger disappeared with the tarts as he ate them. He even gave a tart to the Knave.

But after that the Queen was VERY careful not to leave her precious tarts alone in the kitchen for a single minute. (Color the King's robe red, trimmed in white, make the crown golden with red hearts. His suit under the robe is golden color.)

(Copyright 1925.)

with unnatural rigidity, and watching his cousin's face; Lopez and the little, old, weakened Anastacio both gazing at Johnny Trent's right hand, at the hammer of the six-shooter cocked like the head of a snake before it strikes. Between them and the keen-eyed young cowpuncher lay the great, gray stallion, feet bunched and tied, flank muscles twitching, and his head half-raised from the meadow grass. Beyond, Chico and the blue roan grazed quietly, as though the argument were none of their affair, but supper was

Frank Lopez did some mental arithmetic, having in mind that Johnny Trent was somewhat of a lightning calculator himself. Lopez wisely decided that the stallion was not worth a gunfight and the inevitable results—killing, outlawry, and more killing. "I think those horse kill you, sometime," said Lopez, he muttered. But did Anastacio spoke, "We will make the camp here—and wait."

"Great idea!" declared Johnny.

GRAHAM'S HOAD SCHOOL

Honour Roll of Graham's Road School for the month of March: Principal's Dept. Grade X—1, Hazen Wigmore; 2, Beatrice Campbell; 3, Stirling Williams. Grade IX—1, Evelyn Brown; 2, James Williams. Grade VIII—1, Melvina MacLean. Grade VII—1, Ada McKinnon; 2, Olive Campbell; 3, Aileen Campbell. Primary Dept. Grade V—1, Dorothy Brown; 2, Jennie McKinnon; Grade IV—1, Glen Wigmore; 2, Francis Williams and Elmer MacLeod; 3, Clarence Folland. Grade III (Sr.)—1, Christine MacLean; 2, Elizabeth Whitehead. Grade II (Jr.)—1, Margaret MacLeod; 2, Elmer Wigmore. Grade I (a)—1, Lloyd Wigmore.



Safe Milk for YOUR Baby

Carnation Milk is simply pure, whole milk with part of its natural water content removed by evaporation. Then it is hermetically sealed in containers to keep it absolutely safe.

It has all the food value Nature puts into milk and is easily digestible. And more, you can buy dependable Carnation everywhere, take it anywhere, travelling or visiting.

Carnation is a milk that's always rich and pure; milk that's always safe—stays safe. From your grocer in tall (16 oz.) cans or by the case of 48 cans.

Carnation Milk

"From Contented Cows"

The Label is Red and White

Carnation Milk Products Company, Limited, Aymer, Ontario.



2, George McKinnon, Grade I (b)—1, Caroline MacLeod; 2, Albert Folland. Grade I (c)—1, Hugh McKinnon. Grade I (d)—1, Leigh Campbell.

For Colds, Grip, Influenza and as a Preventive



Bromo Quinine tablets

The First and Original Cold and Grip Tablet

Proven Safe for more than a Quarter of a Century.

The box bears this signature E. W. Brown Price 30c. Made in Canada.

Help! Help!

S. O. S. SAVE OUR SOULS

NOTICE

The Miners of Pictou County are fighting for the Benefit of the General Public of this Province as well as for a decent living for themselves and families. For the last 3 years the miners have worked less than half time and have not appealed for any relief and at last they have decided that only a complete fair and above board investigation can solve our troubles. This has been plainly shown by our Executive Officers and yet it is denied us both by Company and by Government. That the general public realize our plight and also that our cause is just needs no words from us for the country wide appeal now being made and the generous response to it proves our assertion.

Therefore, we, the members of this district appeal to the people of this country to rally to our cause and give us all the support that you can. Subscriptions, large or small, will be acknowledged through the press. All goods should be forwarded to the central office, U. M. W. sub district No. 5, Foord Street, Stellarton. Any person having goods should notify the general chairman of committee, Rufus Carr, Box 562, Stellarton, and men will call for goods.

All Cash and Cash Donations should be sent to the Mayor of Stellarton, the Treasurer or Relief Committee, Mr. Sam Ackles, Box 402, Stellarton. 917-4-6M31

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1083. The Archbishopric of Canterbury had been vacant since the death of Lanfranc in 1088. Rufus, frightened by an illness, forced the office on Anselm, who, directly the King recovered, was faced with a demand for money in the shape of fees. Flammar was the go-between, and his persistent persecution drove Anselm out of England to Rome, where he petitioned the Pope.



By ARTHUR MORELAND

"I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU MR. FLAMMARD SOO PERHAPS YOU CAN AFFORD TO COVER THE STAMP DUTIES, HERE'S A LIST OF PERSONAL FEES."



No. 62. Anselm Victimized

"ANSELM WON'T PART, THIS IS MY LATEST IDEA. THESE GENTLEMEN ARE BUM-BALLIFFS THEY WILL BE ANSELM'S GUESTS UNTIL HE FINDS THE MONEY."



THE VATICAN

"MY APPEARANCE MAY CAST DOUBT ON MY STATEMENT BUT I AM THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY. I WISH TO TELL THE POPE THAT WILLIAM OF ENGLAND IS ROBBING THE CHURCH. I HAVE WALKED ALL THE WAY FROM CALAIS."

