

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 county 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, Ford 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

CITIZENS MEETING

A Public Meeting of the Citizens of Charlottetown, will be held in the Strand Theatre, Market Building, on Monday evening, April 6th at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of considering means of relieving distress in the Mining Districts of Nova Scotia.

By order of the Mayor.
G. P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk

185-4-4M2L

SILVER FOX REGISTRATION

"Registration of fundation stock in the Canadian National Records for Foxes close this year and all applications for registration must be filed with the Canadian National Live Stock Records, Ottawa, not later than June 15th, 1925.

All persons interested can obtain full information by calling on Mr. James H. Prichard, who will be at the McDonald Hotel, Montague, on Tuesday, April 7th and Wednesday April 8th.

Canadian Silver Fox Breeders Association

HEAD OFFICE, SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.

183-4-4M2L

Professional Cards

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J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE
B. A.
Barristers, Attorney, Etc.
Money to Loan
Riley Building Charlottetown

Dr. C. C. Archibald
Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital
Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Office Bayer Building
Great George Street
Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5
Telephone 850-J.

Mark R. McGuigan
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Public Accountants and Auditors
Membership in Institutes of Chartered Accountants of P. E. Island and Nova Scotia
115-2-7413 Mon. 774-3-517

FOR SALE

Property at St. Avard's, consisting of dwelling house and barn 1/2 acre of land, apple and plum trees, gooseberry and black currant bushes and a good well of water. Apply to the owner at St. Avard's.
JOHN JORDAINE
148-4-3-11W.

FOR SALE

AT HERMITAGE, LOT 49, P. E. I. 80 acres good land, 60 acres clear, balance covered with hard and soft wood. Good dwellings, and good buildings near churches, schools and mill and 1/2 mile from Railway Station. For further particulars apply to:
EMERSON SHELDON,
Millview
158-4-3fmw91.

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 electrically lighted.
For particulars apply to
WILBUR TRAINOR,
Elgin, Alb. Co.
115-2-7413 Mon. 774-3-517

WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

CHAPTER VII ARIZONA

"You step from the saddle, too tired to eat, You hobble your horse, and then, You drift into slumber dreamless, sweet, Nor care if you rise again. "Till the dawn discovers a brand-new day. And the dawn wind tunes a reed, Then it's song, and saddle, and on your way, Wherever the trail may lead."

Johnny Trent, however, delayed long enough to eat, and drink from the ice-cold spring—and wish that he had some hot coffee. A thin, chill wind whispered among the junipers round Turkey Springs, a wind that inclined him to step briskly as he sought Pronto and led him down to the water-hole. Chico, that ambitious young renegade who had evidently thrown in with the gray stallion, deserting his old corral companion Pronto without even a neigh or explanation, had not returned during the night. Johnny was rather pleased about it, otherwise, Chico might possibly keep somewhere in the neighborhood of the stallion for a day or so, unless the wild horse turned on him and fought him off. Moreover, two horses were easier to track than one—and Chico was shod and could be tracked across rocky ground, while the wild horse would be difficult to track across the rocks. So Johnny reasoned, which makes it obvious that he had not given up his intention of capturing the gray stallion. Many reasons might be advanced as to why Johnny had changed his mind. Yet the pertinent reason and urge sprang from the fact that there was nothing else to do, unless he threw up his hands and admitted that the undertaking had been too much for him. When he told Grace Percival that he would either return with the gray stallion or not return at all, he meant it. Then, Lopez and his kin were out after the wild horse. If Lopez captured him and fetched him into town, Johnny knew that his own reputation would be dimmed even if not obliterated; and as a rider of "salty ones" Johnny had not yet been obliged to hand his spurs to any man.

"Just naturally got to trail that, Chico horse and head him back to his own range," was Johnny's concession to his conscience which hinted that he had yesterday given up the idea of capturing the gray. It did not bother Johnny that his conscience further hinted that trailing Chico was an insipid excuse to take after the stallion again. So, saddling Pronto, Johnny stepped up and reined toward the desert. Crossing the range diagonally, he cut into the stallion's trail far north of the crater cones. Chico had been following the stallion, evident in that the bay pony's tracks frequently covered those of the wild horse. Hour after hour Johnny followed the plain trail, which crossed arroyos, swung past buttes, grew dim on the malpais, and showed strong and clear again in the sand. Presently the tracks indicated that Chico had come up with the stallion, and that the stallion had turned, evidently to drive him off for Chico's tracks circumspectly in a wide arc, yet still bore on toward the north.

About noon, Johnny, who had been following at an easy trot, reined in toward the foothills looking for water. Happening to glance back, he noticed a tiny cloud of dust on the southern horizon. The light desert breeze was from the west; yet the dust cloud forged ahead persistently, coming up out of the south, near the craters. Johnny kept his horse moving toward the foothills. He trailed up a wash littered with dead trees and mud-encrusted branches half-buried in the coarse gravel and sand. Where the wash narrowed and deepened to a miniature canon, he found water back of a wedge-like boulder; and in the moist sand bordering the pool, the unmistakable tracks of his pony Chico and those of an unshod horse. "Over the hills and home," said Johnny as he cooled Pronto before letting him drink. For the tracks of the two horses led on, up the canon, nor was there any indication that they had turned back toward the desert.

Once more in the saddle, Johnny worked on up the rugged stream bed till he came to a sloping out bank of red clay. Diagonally across the cut-bank ran the tracks, where the horses had climbed up and out. Johnny took it easily, fearing to trail them too close and so turn the gray back of the desert again. An occasional bunch of freshly nipped grass showed that the horses were hungry, and grazing as they moved on up the slope of the range. Occasionally Pronto snuffed the tracks; and once where the horses had turned and had struck up the slope at another angle, Pronto stopped and twitched his ears toward the desert. Far south, and far below, four horsemen swung along toward the north, Lilliputian riders on a vast, barren floor of sand and scattered rock. "Those fellows will learn to ride, if they keep on practicing," Johnny observed confidently to a lone pinoon. Within the hour he was on the crest, in the timber. The gray and his running mate had headed back toward the high mesas.

The lone pine on the edge of Big South Meadow cast a three o'clock shadow when Johnny pushed out from the timber and surveyed the green emptiness of sod-grass girdled by the austere and silent forest. Out toward the middle of the meadow the short grass twinkled and quivered as the breeze touched it. Mellowed by distance, yet distinct and silver shrill came the neigh of a horse. "And the breeze blowing from her right straight toward him," said Johnny. He reined round, rode back into the timber, then circled the meadow, screened by trunks of the somber pines. As he approached the east side of the meadow, Pronto fretted and tossed his head. Johnny grinned. He pulled up. The blue roan quivered with excitement, although there was nothing to be seen save the red trunks of the trees and the shadowy aisles of the timberlands. Without an apparent reason for it, Johnny dismounted and pulled up the slackened cinch. As he swung to the saddle again he heard a faint crash in the distance. The blue roan jumped as though he had been struck with a quirt. "Trying to pull off a ghost-dance, or something?" said Johnny, holding the roan's head in. Yet Johnny's own casual attitude was not altogether sincere. He had the peculiar feeling of one about to experience a surprise, as if a rush and a rip and the dull thunder of hoofs. A shadow swept past a distant tree-trunk—then another shadow, of a different color. He saw a lithe gray shape leap as though to clear a fallen tree—and then horse after horse burst from the edge of the timber into the sunlit meadow swept halfway across it, crowded together, turned and milled like a brown whirlpool, their flickering manes and tails whipping up like wind-tossed foam. And in their midst the great gray stallion rear ed and struck and squealed like a demon-horse. "Ghost dance, I said!" muttered Johnny as he took down his rope. The quivering blue roan leaped to the spur, Johnny's loop was up and doing. His teeth were clenched, his lips set in a hard line. He swayed to the lunge of his horse as it tore across the level mesa. The milling band broke as though against a rock. Their second of indecision was Johnny Trent's unanticipated vantage. The gray stallion fought to break through his frenzied mates. Chico seemingly as wild as the wildest, blundered into him, went down with a bash of belly and thrashing feet. The singing loop swept out like a live thing borne up by wings. The stallion leaped over the fallen horse, the upper edge of the loop struck the gray's nose, twitched down, and both forelegs shot into the diminishing noose. Johnny, stifling a groan, jerked his right arm high. His hand flashed to the horn of the saddle—a lightning swift daily, and the gray turned over in the air as Pronto braced himself for the shock.

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The Maritime Life HALIFAX

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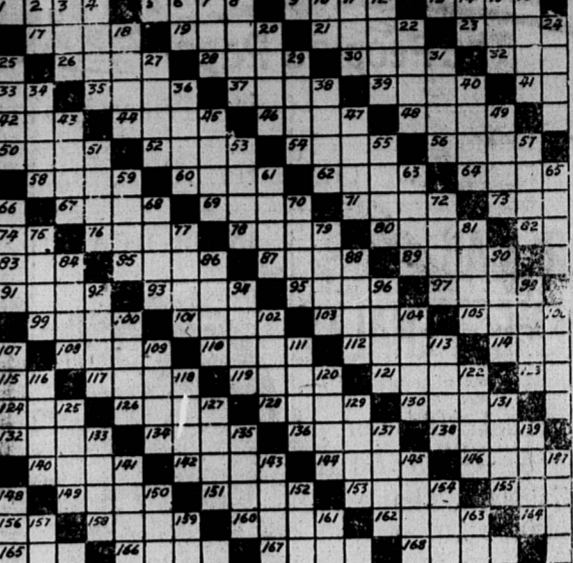
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CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



Cross Word Puzzle No. 102
Key to Cross Word Puzzle No. 102

- Horizontal
- 1 A fish.
 - 5 Inland work.
 - 9 A measure.
 - 13 Nothing.
 - 17 Seen at the seashore.
 - 19 Near future.
 - 21 Tidy.
 - 23 A dejected person.
 - 26 City in France.
 - 28 Heroic grand, noble.
 - 30 A row.
 - 32 Money paid to Government.
 - 33 Exclamation of pain.
 - 35 A conveyance.
 - 37 Black.
 - 39 Falling water.
 - 41 New England State (ab.)
 - 42 A vessel.
 - 44 Employed.
 - 46 A food.
 - 48 A noose.
 - 50 To cut with sickle.
 - 52 Period of time.
 - 54 Domestic animal.
 - 56 Insectivorous animal.
 - 58 A shade of green.
 - 60 On a door.
 - 62 Vat for preserving green food.
 - 64 A Scotch church.
 - 67 Jump.
 - 69 A vegetable.
 - 71 To ramble.
 - 73 Girl's name.
 - 74 Above.
 - 76 Parched.
 - 78 To cut short.
 - 80 To caution.
 - 82 Proceed.
 - 83 Hayloft.
 - 85 Close.
 - 89 Evidenced the truth.
 - 91 Part of a ship.
 - 93 A fight.
 - 95 Burden.
 - 97 A pitcher.
 - 99 Fat of pigs.
 - 101 Used to decoy.
 - 103 Large woody plant.
 - 105 Used on golf course.
 - 108 Stamps.
 - 110 A King in one of Shakspere's plays.
 - 112 A member of a British order.
 - 114 Encountered.
 - 115 Behold.
 - 117 To dissolve.
 - 119 A pretense.
 - 121 Used on autos.
 - 123 To act.
 - 124 An African animal.
 - 126 Tumult.
 - 128 Level.
 - 130 A weed.
 - 132 A woman singer.
 - 134 By oneself.
 - 136 Girl's name.
 - 138 A boat.
 - 140 A measure.
 - 142 Requirement.
 - 144 On.
 - 146 To appear.
 - 149 A deer.
 - 151 To praise.
 - 153 The blackthorn.
 - 155 To perceive.
 - 156 Clergyman's title (ab.)
 - 158 Recess.
 - 160 Joining.
 - 162 Another snare.
 - 164 Steamship (ab.)
 - 165 Animal's home.
 - 166 To strike with the beak.
 - 167 A beginner.
 - 168 A native of an Asiatic country.
- Vertical
- 2 Near to.
 - 3 Relation.
 - 4 To prepare for publication.
 - 6 A pronoun.
 - 7 A gardener's tool.
 - 8 Easy running gait.
 - 10 Within.
 - 11 Allow.
 - 12 A den.
 - 14 Printer's measure.
 - 15 To decay.
 - 16 A precious stone.

TAMPA SHE MELBA
R NIGHTINGALE D
O S OOR ALT AD
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TERM SKATE BEAD
COAL ESS CORN
SUBLET S CANADA
AL AIL OUT ON
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Answer to Puzzle No. 101

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COLOR CUT-OUTS Queen of Hearts



THE KING IS ANGRY
The is the next to the last part of the story of "Queen of Hearts." Save the cut-outs every day and you'll have a whole set of paper dolls to act out this favorite nursery rhyme.

"The King of Hearts Called for the tarts. And beat the Knave full sore."

The Queen had come into the kitchen just in time to see the Knave disappear with the cakes. She recognized the Knave at once, in spite of his disguise. She ran to the King and told him what had happened.

The King was very angry indeed. He sent for the Knave and

scared him into admitting that he had stolen the tarts. (Color the King's hair golden and make his suit bright green.) (Copyright, 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

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.
- Intermediate sand.
- In-shore sand.
- Hard burnt brick.
- Iron Castings.
- Portland Cement.
- Asphalt Cement.
- Cartage and unloading from Railway etc.

Forms of tenders can be had from the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk.
201-4-6-31

INSIDIOUS EYE STRAIN

We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eye-strain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any eye defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy.

Normal eyes, it is commonly utilized about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eye-strain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes, through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy, may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body, and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED
G. F. Hutcheson
Optometrist

Imperial Fox Biscuits
CONTAINING PURE COD LIVER OIL
Manufactured By
The Imperial Biscuit Company
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

THE STANDARD FOX FOOD

Fed all the year round in the largest and most successful ranches in Canada and the United States

THE IMPERIAL BISCUIT CO., LTD., is the pioneer Company in Canada to manufacture a biscuit containing REFINED COD LIVER OIL. This Biscuit has been on the market for a number of years and is thoroughly tested and proven to be a Standard Food at all seasons for foxes, dogs, mink, and other fur-bearing animals.

Prize-winning Foxes at the Toronto Royal Winter Fair have been, almost without exception, fed Imperial Fox Biscuit.

Imperial Fox Biscuits are rich in VITAMINES as Cod Liver Oil is more potent in FAT SOLUBLE, VITAMINE A, than any other known food. This is the secret of large litters. IMPERIALS CAN PRODUCE THE GOODS, EODT.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1092. Robert of Normandy was brave, but indolent. Both his brothers took advantage of his carelessness—Rufus by "renting" the fortresses along the Seine, and Henry by purchasing Cotentin. Robert's failure to collect his rent led him to denounce William as a perjured knight. This imputation brought William to Normandy where 24 knights decided against him. War threatened, but Robert, attracted by the adventure of the first Crusade, pawned his Duchy for five years to Rufus for £10,000.

By ARTHUR MORELAND



No. 61. Rufus the Plotter



CROSS WORD PUZZLE COUPON
From the Charlottetown Guardian
Please find enclosed 50 cents for your Cross Word Puzzle Game.

Name _____
Address _____