

LUXOR

ORIENTAL Coffee

SMOOTH—FRAGRANT—SATISFYING

Prince George Hotel

100 with Private Bath
200 with Private Bath
E. WINNETT THOMPSON, M.A. G. O'R.

FARM FOR SALE

24 acres clear land, situated at East Royalty, 3 1/2 miles from town, new buildings, pump in house and barn.

ASHLEY McLAUGHLIN.

FOR SALE

A good Lobster or Net Boat, strop Rigged good sails, 5 h. p. P. Fraser engine, 5 Mackerel nets. Write or Phone.

J. W. McDONALD.
Grand Tracadie, P. E. I.

FOR SALE

12 acres land with 220 apple trees and 1 acre of strawberries and 1 1/2 acres raspberries, all good buildings, 2 miles from Charlottetown. Apply 85 Prince St., Charlottetown.

Furniture Sale

We will sell for William Hodson, at his home, No. 16 Upper Hillsboro Street, on Tuesday, April 4th, commencing at 1 o'clock p.m., a lot of nice furniture and household effects. As Mr. Hodson is going away everything must go.

BENJ. CARTER & SON, Auctioneers.

Auction Sale at Covehead Road

I am instructed by the Executor of the Estate of the late Thomas Ready, to sell by public auction on the premises at Covehead Road, on April 5th, commencing at one o'clock: 1 Horse, 8 yrs. old; (special purpose); 1 Mare, 15 yrs. old; "Parkside Junior"; 1 Mare 8 yrs. old; "Tom Medway"; 1 Cow to freshen in May; 2 Farrow Cows; 5 Yearlings; 13 Sheep; 30 Hens, 25 Poultry; 1 Cart; 1 Truck; 2 Wagon; 2 Driving Wagons; 1 Road Cart; 1 Driving Sleigh; 1 Box Sleigh; 2 Wood Sleighs; 1 Thrashing Outfit; 2 Gang Plows; 1 Single Plow; 1 Road Harrow; 1 Pin Harrow; 1 Driver; 1 Harness; a quantity of working harness and all household effects. Also 30 quantity of potatoes and other articles too numerous to mention.

DANIEL READY.
NORMAN C. BROWN, Auctioneer.

Clearing Auction Sale

Being authorized by Alfred Roberts we will sell on his farm, 10th Ave. Road on Monday, April 3rd, commencing at 1 o'clock p.m., all his stock: 1 Mare, 8 years old; 1 Mare, 5 years old, driver; 1 Horse 5 years old; 1 Colt 2 years old; 15 Head Cattle, comprising 2 Cows to freshen in April; 2 Cows to freshen in June; 2 Heifers; 2 Cows newly freshened; 2 Farrow Cows; 1 Bull, 3 year old; 3 Calves; 3 Geese. Implements—1 Hay Mower, 1 Single Plow, 1 Tooth Plow, 1 Single Seeder, 1 Spike Harrow, 1 Cart, 1 Truck Wagon, 1 Wood Sleigh, 1 Team Sleigh, 1 Grain Crusher, 1 Set Express Harness, lot heavy Harness, and other articles not mentioned.

Mr. Roberts having sold his farm everything must go.

Terms—3 months credit on all sums exceeding \$10.00, under that amount cash, 6 p.c. off for cash.

BENJ. CARTER & SON, Auctioneers.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale his farm situated at Campbell's Cove, Lot 47, consisting of 296 acres, 70 acres clear, balance covered with soft and hard wood. Buildings consisting of dwelling barn, pigsty, machine house, poultry house, all in first class repair. Will sell with or without stock and machinery, P.

O. J. CONWAY, Auctioneer.

Cold Storage Space

Applications for Cold Storage Space for Eggs for the season May 1st to December 15th next, will be received by this Company up to and including Wednesday, April 5th prox. Spaces 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 sealed envelopes, marked plainly on outside, "Application Egg Storage". Signed,

THE ISLAND COLD STORAGE CO., LTD.

The Wall Flower!

by Marion Rubincam

THE WALL FLOWER Chapter 4

Jim Nicholson liked to think of his daughter as a little Cinderella, with his sister-in-law Maude and her daughter playing the part of the cruel step-mother and step-sister.

As it so happened, Jim had sentimentalized over the situation, and he practically nothing to help!

As a matter of fact, the girl was not at all impressed, except as a very sensitive character suffers by contact with such a nature. Both father and daughter had a home, and a comfortable one, with the prosperous Peter Nicholson. To be sure, Peter took a very slight advantage of the relationship, and Jim's obvious dependence upon him to give him less than the usual farm laborer's wage. He paid Jim \$20 a month, in a day when \$25 was considered fair. And Dora, old enough and strong enough to be "useful around the house," was paid \$8 a month for "helping."

"The thing is," Jim remarked to his daughter as though imparting a great piece of news, "that we live there. That costs nothing." (Which was true of every similarly employed laborer of course!) "And we're like one of the family, not like hired help."

Peter Nicholson had a farm some three miles—possibly a little less—from Norris City. They lived here from early Spring until after harvesting; then for the few months when the country was buried under snow, they moved to a house in the centre of the town.

Aunt Maude found the isolation of the farm too much for her social disposition. It was too far to the school when Gladys was school age, and the house in town, when it could be rented, brought practically nothing. One of the farm laborers who had a small house on the farm itself, looked after the livestock.

Peter wanted Jim to help at this, for the work was almost too much for one man. But Jim had always saved up his wages, and on the harvesting day he over, had disappeared to the south where the weather was warm. He had equipped it, stolen rides on freight "riders the rails" he used to call it—now and then paid his fare; he bought an old horse and had somehow ridden the beast through half a dozen states—and then shot it because he

could not bear to sell it to another owner when he had to go back to work.

When Dora was old enough to leave school, he had taken her along, living in a much more respectable fashion than ever he had when alone, yet gazing at her more than three months. And Dora had loved the discomfort and the adventure—she was never afraid. And yet now, as she entered the "parlor" she was in a state of nervous terror.

She was greeted with a chorus of "Hello, Dora!" Some called her "Dory."

She slid into a chair and crossed her arms. Then she remembered that wasn't a nice position—it had meant "partied"—so she uncrossed them and clasped her hands over her crossed knees. Her back lunched a bit because she was tired.

"Uncle Jim's going to play, so we can dance," Gladys announced. And Jim, who performed upon a cornet, a violin or an accordion, not knowing one note from another, but reproducing by ear a lot of familiar melodies—obligingly sat down and began an entire orchestra.

"Don't you hate them to dance, you never dance," one girl asked of Dora. She had a lame foot, so all ways had to "sit out" the dances.

"Oh, I don't mind," Dora answered, and the talk lapsed. Pandora knew all these people, some she had been brought up with from childhood, and yet somehow she couldn't talk to them.

"Gladys looks pretty tonight," the other girl went on. She acknowledged it, but she kept her foot tucked under her and hid her whole outfit.

"Yes, doesn't she?" Talk lapsed again. Dora watched her cousin—indeed she thought her pretty. Gladys adored parties, her cheeks flushed a hot red, her large eyes of which she was so proud, had an exultant gleam, she was conscious of her lacy dress. Tonight it was a blue tulle, trimmed with a profusion of rhinestones, banding the hem with the edge of every party. Her hoarse laugh perhaps a little loud, rang out every minute.

There were eleven young people in the room. Four couples danced, the lame girl sat and frowned. Gladys was the eye of every party. She was a boy of about 23, with a lot of dry, sandy color hair and watery blue eyes, a wide, homely, gentle-looking mouth, and so many freckles that one wondered where one freckle left off and the others began. They were scattered separately over his face, they overlapped, they grew on top of each other and on one cheek was a large wart. Morton Newberry was almost as shy as Pandora.

"Why don't you dance, Morton?" Gladys called across the room.

"Aw, go on! Go dance with Dora, you haven't even spoken to her yet!" Obediently the boy got up and

BEECHAM'S

Sweeten the Stomach PILLS

went to Dora. But he couldn't quite ask her to dance. He sat by her instead, watching the others. The lame girl was talking to Peter Nicholson.

Dora longed desperately to think of something to say to her companion. She couldn't find a comfortable place for her hands, which were suddenly in her way and sizes too large for her.

Tomorrow—A Shy Friendship

A Touching Tribute

(From a Kingston, Ont. Exchange)

The obituary of Mr. J. E. L. Goodwill took place in Kingston on Saturday afternoon, this city being represented by a large number of his friends and associates. The funeral was held from the 222 G.T.R. train from Toronto to Cataract Cemetery, where an impressive service took place. Rev. Robert Poque, Mr. Goodwill's pastor in this city; Rev. Bennett of Ottawa, a brother of his late partner, and Rev. Leonard, pastor of Kingston Presbyterian Church, which he attended while at Queen's University, conducted the service.

Representing the three Masonic Lodges—Peterborough, Corinthian and Royal Arthur—were W. R. Breyfogle, W. J. McDermid, E. B. Fowler, John Crane, H. R. H. Knorr, A. L. Killaly, J. F. Strickland and W. R. Morris. Mr. D. Diamond of Belleville, Past Provincial Prior, Knight Templars, was also present. The Peterborough Law Society was represented by Messrs. E. H. D. Hall and V. J. McElderry while A. L. Walter Stocker represented the Children's Aid Society, in which the late Mr. Goodwill took a keen and active interest.

A Fine Character

At the morning service in St. Paul's Church yesterday the minister, Rev. R. Poque, paid a fitting tribute to the late Mr. Goodwill. He said:

"I feel constrained this morning to refer to the death of one of the members of this congregation whose early passing away is mourned by all who knew him. I refer to the late Mr. J. E. L. Goodwill, for over fifteen years a prominent member in this city, and for over fifteen years a member of St. Paul's Church. Mr. Goodwill had been in failing health for some time. He went down to Carolina a couple of months ago, accompanied by his wife, in the hope that sea-bathing, in a measure, regain his health. This was not to be. He suddenly grew worse about a week

ago, and last Thursday morning he passed away. His body was taken to Kingston for burial. A number of his friends from the city went to Kingston on Saturday and saw him laid to rest in the burying plot in which Mrs. Goodwill's father and mother lie.

Bright Gifts.

"As I journeyed with the dozen or more men who went to Kingston yesterday, I heard nothing but the highest praise of him by all. They knew him intimately, and some of them claimed to be in the inner circle of his friends, and so, they spoke of him as they knew him in the closest relationships of friendship. All of them spoke of his fine character, of his brilliant gifts as a lawyer, of his absolute honesty and integrity, and of his readiness which he ever showed to sacrifice himself in the interests of his clients. No one will ever be able to say that he betrayed the trust they reposed in him."

"His was a most winsome personality. I believe that, with the grace of his manner and the sterling qualities of his character, had his inspiration in Jesus Christ, and the religion he professed. He was the son of a mission, his father and mother being at one time missionaries in the New Hebrides, and his life was always in keeping with the training and example set him in the home of Christian missionaries."

"He had not been able to attend church often within recent years on account of a defect in his health. But he was a faithful member of St. Paul's church and deeply interested in its work. I think no minister has ever had a more loyal and true friend than the minister of St. Paul's Church in the person of Mr. Goodwill."

A Great Loss

"His loss will be greatly felt in our church and city. A man of his gifts and high quality of character are a rare gift from God, and his death is a great loss. That loss will be felt more particularly by his sorrowing and devoted wife. She will have the sympathy and prayers of the members of this church. So also will his aged mother."

"He died young. He was only forty—just the age when life becomes increasingly useful and when a man begins to put forth his full powers. God has called him to a higher service. His life, though short on earth, was not a mere fragment of a broken life—it was complete. We who serve God in the other courts have still much to do. It is for us who remain to take up the torch which falls from his hands, and to carry on the work which men like J. E. L. Goodwill will have laid down."

Mr. Goodwill is kindly remembered here, being a son of Mrs. (Mrs.) John Goodwill \$4 York St., suddenly grew worse about a week

FALLS INTO THE NIAGARA

NIAGARA FALLS, Mar. 31—Frederick Wilson, Rochester was rescued from a rock in the Niagara river less than 200 feet from the brink of the American falls. Shortly after 9 o'clock last night employees at the trolley terminal station near the falls heard cries for help. They investigated and saw a form clinging to a rock near the middle of the American upper rapids and about 200 feet below Goat Island bridge. The police and firemen were called and efforts were made to reach the man with extension ladders but all too short. Several ladders with ropes attached were lowered into the water but lodged among the rocks before reaching Wilson.

Bronchitis Colds and Coughs

Blown to atoms

Every trace completely removed by the World's most powerful preparation

Buckley's Bronchitis Mixture

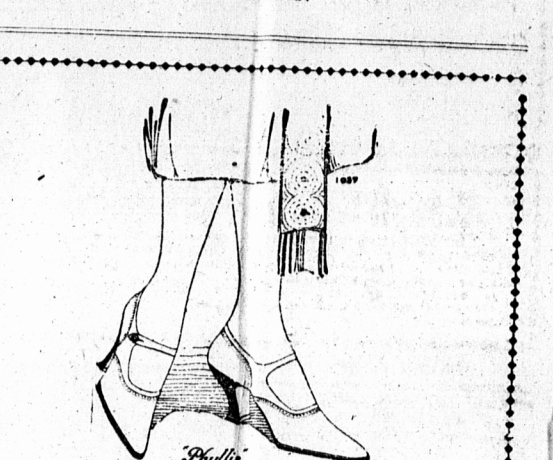
Fully guaranteed to give you relief or money refunded.

40 Doses for 75c

Sold by all druggists or by mail from W. K. Buckley, Limited, 142 Market St., Toronto

Sold in Charlottetown by E. A. Foster, Hughes Drug Co., Ltd., G. Jamieson, Johnson & Johnson, The 2 Macs, Reddin Bros, H. W. Toombs & Co., or in mail from us on receipt of 10c.

Wilson was unable to tell much about his experience. He said he had slipped into the water and denied he attempted suicide. Riverton says he owes his life to the fact that ice formations at brink of falls have temporarily been checked.



ANNOUNCING SPRING STYLES IN SHOES AND HOSIERY

NO HASTE IN FITTING

A hat or gown may fit or not—a twist here or stitch there settles it.

But a shoe! Mercy, what discomfort in a shapeless shoe—what agony in ill-fit.

Allely's Shoes Fit Well. Plenty of time is taken in the Fitting—You are Fitted Correctly.

Such service is for the woman whose taste goes beyond the ordinary—who is recognized as a well-dressed person because she knows how and where to get complete satisfaction.

ALLELY & CO., LTD.
FASHIONABLE FOOTWEAR

AGENTS WANTED

Agents to sell Dr. Bove's Toilet Soap—Toilet Articles—Home Remedies. Men or women can do this work. Part-time or full-time. Terrific order allowed. Particulars apply Bove's Manufacturing Company, Dept. 37 Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE

To owners of Frost & Wood Crown gang plows, I have recently been allowed a patent on my invention for repairing these plows, where the collar is worn out of the hub. As the season is now approaching, it would be well to examine your wheels and see if they need repairs, if so I can repair them that you can get away without them than when for one dollar and seventy-five cents each just about one-third the cost of a new wheel. I have been using my device for one year and it has given perfect satisfaction.

Any parties sending me six or more wheels for repairs, I will pay the return freight on them.

J. T. GILFILLAN, Peake's Station, P. E. I. Any one infringing on my patent will be prosecuted according to law.

FOR SALE

Kinkora property for sale, known as the Kinkora Race Track property, consisting of 215 acres, there is 57 acres ready for cropping, 120 acres in mixed lumber and huckleberry pasture, this makes an ideal dairy or potato farm, as there is a brook that runs across the farm, there is also, five pumps on the property. The rear of the farm fronts on Mt. Tryon road. This property is situated 1.2 mile from Kinkora station, convenient to Church and School. Large dwelling house and good buildings, this building don't need any puffing, as most of the public have driven through it going to the races. If not sold privately, before April 15th, will be sold by public auction, with all stock, crop, machinery and houses. Will sell property to suit purchaser. On account of ill health am moving to California. Peter Karvahan

"JO-BEL"

THE WINDMILL SALVE

Head what a prominent St. John business man says:

"Suffered the tortures of the 'damned' from breeding piles. 23 Canterbury Street, July 15th, 1921

My Dear Jo.—The first application of your "JO-BEL" SALVE partially gave me relief, and one more application cured me of the breeding piles. There were times when I suffered the tortures of the 'damned,' and an evacuation of the bowels gave me a temporary relief. You can use me as a reference.

GEORGE E. DAY, Printer.

The same reports from all who use it whether for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning, etc. It cures all. Price \$1.00. Trial Box 50c. For sale by Hughes Drug Co., Reddin Bros., E. A. Foster, H. W. Toombs and Co., or Joseph A. Murdoch, 127 1/2 Orange Street, St. John, N. B.

WANTED

A first class man as manager for Lumber Mill. One who would invest some capital in the business preferred. Apply stating experience and wages asked.

CARDIGAN MILLING CO., LTD. CARDIGAN, P. E. I.

Robin Hood Flour

"Robin Hood Flour" is guaranteed under penalty to give you better satisfaction than any other flour milled in Canada. Get our prices. 98c, 95c, 24c. Also a complete line of feeds.

W. A. JOHNSTONE, Montague, P. E. I.

FOR SALE

The undersigned offers at Private Sale his splendid business premises at Canoe Cove and the junction of the Argyle Shore and the Argyle Bay Roads. Large dwelling house and store; barn and coach-house and several other out buildings; large orchard in conical block, rear school and churches, about ten miles from Charlottetown. Excellent location for business or professional man.

For further particulars apply to Gaudet & Hazzard, Solicitors, etc., Charlottetown or to the undersigned at the premises.

Dated the 6th day of March, A. D. 1922.

FAROUHAR MCHRA.

FOR SALE

Mr. FARMER

Now is the time to secure your seed potatoes, 1000 bushels Government Inspected seed, (Green Mountain) why grow potatoes when the markets demand white.

J. P. HOOPEL, Charlottetown.

CADILLAC GARAGE

R. H. WIGHTMAN J. H. BRYCE W. A. ROSSER
Owner and Manager Shop Foreman Assistant Foreman and Electrician

We have at great trouble and some expense procured two large buildings (the two most adapted to auto work in the city of Charlottetown), centrally located, which mean great facilities for handling a large trade. Our entrance we trust will meet with your approval. It is easier to drive into our shop than it is to drive down Queen Street because there's no other vehicular traffic to contend with. Consider what this means in a "hurry up" job.

Also we have at great expense equipped our repair shop with all modern conveniences FOR YOU, not for us, in order to cut down the labor column on your bill. This means dollars on your bank account? We also have the neatest automobile show room in the Maritime Provinces, barring none. If interested come a round to 217 Great Gorge Street. Ask for Ralph.

AS A SPECIAL OFFER TO SHOW OUR CONFIDENCE IN THE STAFF WE ARE MAKING A SPECIAL FREE LABOR OFFER.

The first ten (10) repair jobs landed at our shop on Monday morning, April 3rd after 8 o'clock will pay us no labor charge. Satisfaction guaranteed.

We are taking this opportunity in thanking you in advance for your patronage.

We also wish to thank the Ban's and business men of Charlottetown who alone have made the existence of the Cadillac Garage possible.

(Signed)
RALPH H. WIGHTMAN