

Perhaps you are using good tea. We think "Red Rose" extra good. Won't you try it?

# RED ROSE

TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years.

## The Charlottetown Fox Breeders Protective Association

Organized by a group of Fox Ranchers in the vicinity of Charlottetown for the purpose of giving financial support to each other for the prosecution of parties who molest or steal from the members' ranches.

### Protective Measures Include:

- MAN-TRACKING BLOODHOUNDS
- BEST DETECTIVE AGENCY IN CANADA
- BEST LEGAL TALENT

All ranches will bear the official placard. List of members is:

- "Unionvale," MacLure and MacKinnon, Union Road, P. E. I.
- "Vimy," Prowse and MacKinnon, Norwood Road, P. E. I.
- "International Foxes and Furs," W. Chester S. MacLure, Marshfield, P. E. I.
- "Boyer Ranch," Franklin Boyer, Bunbury, P. E. I.
- "North River Ranch," W. K. Rogers, North River, P. E. I.
- "Dalton Ranch," W. K. Rogers, Southport, P. E. I.
- "Bellevue Ranch," W. K. Rogers, Tea Hill, P. E. I.
- "Flood Ranch," W. K. Rogers, Southport, P. E. I.
- "Smallwood's Ranch," W. K. Rogers, Southport, P. E. I.
- "Farquharson Fox and Fur Farms" P. A. Farquharson, East Royalty, P. E. I.
- "Lawndale Ranch," C. L. MacKay, St. Peters Road, P. E. I.
- "MacDonald Ranch," J. A. MacDonald, Southport, P. E. I.
- "Silver Sheen Ranch," Walter S. Grant, Marshfield, P. E. I.
- "Brow Ranch," E. R. Brow, East Royalty, P. E. I.
- "Saunders Ranch," Ed. Saunders, Newstead, P. E. I.
- "General Fur Farms Ltd., Mount Edward Road, P. E. I.
- "General Fur Farms Ltd., North River Road, P. E. I.
- "Charlottetown Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd., Mount Edward Road, P. E. I.
- "Jenkins Ranch," J. D. Jenkins, Charlottetown Royalty.
- "Hopeton Ranch," W. A. Mutch, Southport.
- "Greenacres Ranch," Ray Clarke, Union Road, P. E. I.
- John Agnew Fur Farms, Brackley Pt. Road.
- Wm. L. McEachern, Mermald, P. E. I.
- John Roper, Sherwood, P. E. I.

1543-6-13awit.

## Steamer "Newton Bay"

Due Here July 2nd.

Freight Accepted for

North Sydney, Corner Brook, St. Pierre, Miquelon and St. Johns, Newfoundland.

Further information supplied upon application to

DEBLOIS BROS., LTD.

AGENTS, Charlottetown.

1533-6-20M51.

## PLANT LINE

### Steamship Corporation

Boston, Halifax, Hawkesbury, Charlottetown, North Sydney, St. Pierre and St. John's, Nfld.

The above Service will be instituted with a Sailing from Boston about June 27th.

For Further Information Apply to

J. CARRAGHER & CO.,

AGENTS, Charlottetown

## EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

BOSTON-ST. JOHN N. B. (International) LINE

FARE ST. JOHN TO BOSTON \$10.00; EASTPORT OR LUBEC TO BOSTON \$9.00

STATEROOMS \$5.50

S. S. GOV. DINGLEY

Atlantic Time

Leave St. John Wednesday at 7 A. M. and Saturday at 7 P. M.

Wednesday sailings leave Eastport 1:30 P. M., Standard Time Lubec 2:30 P. M. Standard Time due Boston Thursday 3 A. M.

Saturday sailings direct to Boston, due Sunday 3 P. M.

Return—Leave Boston Monday and Friday at 10 A. M. (Daylight Saving Time). On Saturdays, passengers may leave Eastport for Boston via St. John.

Effective July 3

Direct service between St. John and Boston will be resumed by Steamer Prince Arthur. Leave St. John Mondays and Fridays at 7 P. M. (Atlantic Time).

For additional information apply to agents at above ports.

## THE RED VULTURE

BY FREDERICK SLEATH

Author of "Salper Jackson," etc.

(Continued)

"Haven't you drawn them off far enough?" she asked him. "We seem a long way from your house now? . . . That's what you want, isn't it?"

He ignored her last query. "Not so far as you think, and not far enough," he answered, and the answer sufficed; she did not probe further for his intention.

"Then I wish you would let me run instead of carrying me," she suggested. "You must be awfully tired. I could, you know, I'd like to try."

"You couldn't—not fast enough, anyhow. Some bits of the ground we have passed over would give you a fright if you saw them by daylight. Really and truly you couldn't. Those fellows must be jolly good to keep up as they are doing, and very much in earnest. It would mean a lot to them if they recovered you."

"They won't!"  
"No, they won't."  
"You are sure?"  
"Positive."

"You are very strong," she murmured, the spasm of fear caused by his remark completely dissipated by his assurance. But as a second, ary effect of that fear she suddenly broke into a little gurgle of laughter. "It seems so funny to me now," she hastily explained. "Sitting here waiting for you to carry me, I mean, I suppose you know you were terrifying me out of my wits not very long ago?"

"Yes," he answered. "That will not happen again," he added, after a pause.

"I should hope not," she remarked, a trifle dryly, and seemed to expect him to say something more, but he made no further explanation—he could not; and presently he sat up and bent his gaze on the plateau.

"They have turned back," he said, and the announcement changed the trend of her thought and renewed her excitement.

"Can you see them?" she exclaimed.

"Yes. You will hear them presently. . . . There!"

Across the low ground had come a questioning hail.

"Answer if they call again," he bade her, and he rose and stood by her side.

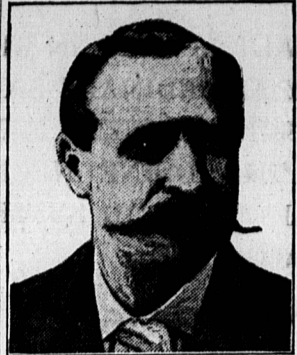
The hall came. She opened her lips to answer, but she uttered a sound, however, when he clapped his hand over her mouth and stifled her cry. More pretence," he explained.

"Sorry to startle you, but you could not have done that so naturally had I warned you what I was going to do. Listen to them! It has taken them in completely."

The trackers were loudly giving tongue, yelling out encouragement to her, but threatening and execrating him whom they thought her captor. Down from the plateau they made their way, their chorus diminishing into isolated calls as the descent became perilous, but breaking out more loudly than before once they gained the level ground and felt the full power of their stride. Suddenly it ceased: a lead-

## NERVOUS WRECK FROM BOWEL TROUBLE

Ten Years of Suffering Ended by "Fruit-a-lives"



MR. F. M. SULLIVAN

"For over ten years, I was a complete nervous wreck, owing to severe Bowel Trouble and Acute Indigestion. Through a big man, I could hardly lift the smallest weight without suffering pain. As a last resort, I started using 'Fruit-a-lives.' Like a cloud, the nervousness left me after using the first box. I use the tablets according to directions and follow carefully your diet rules. The result is, today I am free of Indigestion and Bowel Troubles, and cannot recommend the wonderful Fruit Treatment too highly."

Thus writes Mr. Sullivan of 19 Pine St., Geneva, N. Y. "Fruit-a-lives" are made from intensified juices of luscious fruits—there is no other medicine like them. 25c & 50c at all dealers.

er had spoken, bidding them husband their resources. To the girl waiting for the flight to be resumed, and being kept waiting while nearer and nearer they drew, their silence was more menacing than their cries.

"Take me away," she whispered at last. "They are horrible!"

He picked her up and she snuggled into his arms; and in spite of her nervousness her memory proved wayward again. Back to those girls it took her, with whom she had stood so short a time ago—so short, in weeks and days; so long, so tremendously long, in experience.

What was in her mind was the wonderful thought that she had known very little about the feel of a man's arms then . . .

The moon had risen. The moon was flooded with its light. The trackers were plainly in view when they topped the rise from the willow-brake, although fully half a mile distant; and they remained in view for more than a mile, till the dip into another stretch of low ground hid them.

Till then she watched them all the while. They held her gaze. Confident as she was in the prowess of her champion, she did not like the steady, easy way in which they covered the ground.

They were trained men, she saw stanch runners, no longer handicapped, moreover, by the darkness; they could run free without risk of accident, and climbed did the cover cease and the view become clear. Then the trackers had disappeared. They had entered the undergrowth and were somewhere in the valley bottom, yet the valley was not more than half a mile wide.

"I am afraid they are gaining on us," she could not help murmuring. "Can't you throw them off the scent again?"

"We'll do that on the next rise," he assured her.

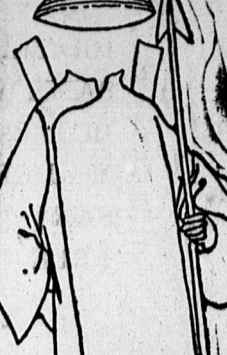
She looked ahead.

The ground to which they had come was not a plateau, but a long, gradual descent. The next rise seemed a great distance away.

"Don't worry," he said, as he sensed her doubts. "We'll manage." Somewhat reassured, she turned her head to resume her watch over his shoulder, and immediately she started and gasped inarticulately her surprise and dismay. Not a quarter of a mile behind was the

## Aladdin's Lamp

COLOR CUT-OUTS



PROMISED RICHES

This is the third day's chapter of the famous story of "Aladdin and the Magic Lamp." Be sure to cut out the pictures every day and at the end of three weeks you will have a whole set of Aladdin dolls with which to act out the story.

Aladdin was very much surprised, for he had never known that he had an uncle. But he was eager to believe the story. He led the stranger down the street to the hotel he called home.

"Here!" cried the new uncle. "What a miserable place for my brother's child to live. But we shall soon change all this. Tomorrow you shall move to a handsome house and you shall have better clothes than those you have on. I shall make your fortune for you."

(This is Aladdin's hunting suit which he will need later in the story. Color it a dark green and save it till Aladdin goes hunting with the Sultan.)

lip of the valley—and already three hurrying forms had come into view.

Time had been lost in the crossing of the low ground. There the trackers had sputtered; half the intervening gap had been closed. Warned by her perturbation, he stopped and looked back, and as though at this, to them a sign of hesitation, loud and triumphant, rose their view-halloo.

"Go on, please," she entreated. "Don't waste any more time."  
(To Be Continued)

## IN MEMORIAM

MRS. PHILIP ACORN

On Feb. 8th, 1925, there passed away at Primrose, Kings County, P. E. I. Christina, widow of the late Philip Acorn. She was a daughter of the late Douglas MacKinnon and his wife, Catherine Murchison of Point Prim. She is survived by one brother, John MacKinnon of Point Prim and two sisters, Isabella MacKinnon of Point Prim and Mrs. Thomas Bears of Brooklyn, P. E. I.

There is also a family of three sons and four daughters, Samuel, James D. and Alexander of Primrose and Mrs. D. J. Ross of Flat River, P. E. I. Mrs. Margaret Compton of California, Mrs. Bertha Burke of Cambridge, Mass and Mrs. Amelia MacKinnon of Somerville, Mass.

Mrs. Acorn was a faithful and consistent christian and a member of the Church of Scotland, and under the ministry of the late Rev. Donald MacDonald, she was brought to prayerful waiting upon the Lord, and to the joyous knowledge of His love in Christ Jesus. Throughout her life she shed the light of christian testimony about her, and to her was verified the assurance that nothing is able to separate the true believer from the love of God thus applied. Many there are who can tell of her devout and edifying example and conversation. Her last illness was brief and she passed away on the date mentioned above. In the absence of her pastor the funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Aitkin of the Presbyterian Church, Dundas.

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## IN MEMORIAM

MISS MARGARET NICHOLSON. (Littleton, N. H., Courier, June 18) Littleton friends of Miss Margaret Nicholson, were deeply grieved this morning to learn of her death, which occurred at the hospital at 7:30 o'clock. For a number of weeks she had been in ill health. For five weeks she was a patient at the New England Baptist hospital in Boston. There she underwent an operation a month ago, but failed to recover as the doctors had hoped. Although having the services of skilled physicians and surgeons, her case had baffled all, there seeming to be no help for her. Expressing a desire to return to Littleton, she was brought here, Sunday, accompanied by her niece, Miss Elizabeth Mathewson of Boston, and Mrs. F. H. English.

Yesterday, her condition became so grave, that members of her family were summoned, arriving late in the day. Those making the journey were her father, John M. Nicholson of Dundas, P. E. I.; a sister, Mrs. Catherine Jacques of Boston, a sister, Mrs. Janie Pickins, and Dr. Pickins of New Bedford, Mass., and an intimate friend, Mrs. Tracy of Haverhill, Mass. She is also survived by a brother, Daniel M. Nicholson of Dundas.

Margaret Isabel Nicholson was born March 23rd, 1887, at Dundas. She attended college at Charlottetown, P. E. I., and later studied nursing at the Haverhill City Hospital. Following four years of private nursing, she became assistant superintendent at the Gale Hospital, at Haverhill. Three years ago she came to Littleton as superintendent of the local hospital.

Miss Nicholson was a woman of charming personality, a natural leader, one who possessed that rare executive ability which made her one of the best superintendents ever in charge of the Littleton hospital which has suffered an irreparable loss by her death. She was a member of the local Congregational church and was interested in everything that was good in the community.

Services were held this afternoon at the nurses' home, after which the body was taken to Haverhill, Mass. Tomorrow services will be held there, and then the body will be taken to her birthplace home in Dundas for burial.

## MRS. ALFRED J. SIMONS

The death occurred on Thursday evening, May 28th of Mrs. Alfred J. Simons, St. Peter's Bay. Born in Belfast, where she has many friends who will be sorry to learn of her death, she leaves to mourn her husband and daughter, Pearl, and one brother, A. W. Docherty of Belfast and one sister, Mrs. Dan McLeod, St. Peter's Bay, who will ever cherish the memory of a dear devoted wife and mother also a kind, affectionate sister.

Her passing has left a blank in the home, which never can be filled. She is dead, but her spirit which winged its way on high is now in the land that is fairer than day and she leaves with the family the memories of a life well spent. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. J. M. McLeod who visited her during her illness and who spoke comforting words to the bereaved.

The favorite hymn of the deceased was sung, "Abide With Me." She was laid to rest in Mt. McGill Cemetery there to await the great resurrection morning.

## FOR SALE

An attractive residence, lawn, shade trees and garage in centre of city. This property consists of two complete homes, separate hot water furnaces, etc. Is a paying investment, situated corner of Queen and Euston Streets.

J. K. ROSS  
Bank of Nova Scotia Bldg.  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

1025-0-17-17

## TENDERS

FOR THE White Washing OF THE

## Abegweit Athletic Buildings and Fences

Will be received by the Secretary until 12 o'clock Saturday, June 27th, Grand Stand to be white-washed on South, East and West sides. East fence to be white-washed on both sides.

North, West and South fences to be white-washed on side facing grounds only.

Work must be completed on or before July 11th.

Parties tendering should state whether finding materials or not. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

FRED G. KELLY,  
Secy. A. A. A. A.  
Box 151, City.

## The "grain of Mustard" for health

Don't refuse the mustard when it is passed to you. Cultivate the habit of taking it with meat, especially fat meat. It stimulates the digestion and aids in assimilating your food.

but it must be Colman's

## SMILES



NOT ON THEIR BACKS

"Girls certainly are clothes mad these days."

"Oh, I don't know! They don't seem to put all their money on their backs like they used to."



DON'T SQUEEZE SO HARD

"How can a chap avoid breaking cigars in his vest pocket?"

"Don't squeeze your girl so hard."



EASILY MET

"Do you find it hard to meet your expenses?"

"Not at all—the difficulty lies in dodging them I find."



YES, HOW THEY CHANGE

"Only a short time ago I loved Fred to death; but now—"

"Men are so changeable, dear."



## Let the rest of the world go by—

Ever want to take a "pal" to some romantic retreat in among snow-capped peaks and mountain forests where you can wander away for hours of congenial companionship? Then come this summer to the

## BUNGALOW CAMPS

in the Canadian Pacific Rockies. Aren't their names attractive? Yoho, O'Hara, Emerald Lake, Wapta, Moraine Lake, Storm Mountain, Vermilion River, Radium Hot Springs, Lake Windermere. Each camp has a different personality.

Cozy bungalows and community house for meals. Only \$5.50 a day American plan. Well marked trails, or motor roads, take you from your camp through the

## Canadian Pacific Rockies

Reached only by the Canadian Pacific. Let us give you full information.

G. BRUCE BURPEE, District Passenger Agent, Saint John, N. B.

## COME AND SPEND THE DAY AT ROCKY POINT

### ROCKY POINT FERRY TIME TABLE

Commencing June 1st, the Steamer "Hickborough" will run between Charlottetown and Rocky Point during the summer months, as follows:

Lv. Charlottetown	Lv. Rocky Point
7:30 a. m.	8:00 a. m.
8:30 a. m.	9:00 a. m.
9:30 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
11:00 a. m.	11:30 a. m.
1:30 p. m.	2:00 p. m.
2:30 p. m.	3:00 p. m.
3:30 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
6:30 p. m.	7:00 p. m.

### SUNDAY

Lv. Charlottetown	Lv. Rocky Point
9:3 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
12:45 p. m.	1:00 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	2:30 p. m.
3:00 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	5:00 p. m.

CHARLES NEWSON, Manager, A-1-33mths.

## MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1346. — Cannon were first used at the Battle of Crecy. They were made of wooden staves bound with iron, and in all probability the man behind the gun stood as much risk as the man in front.

