RED ROSE COFFEE "is good coffee"

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, on Friday the twelfth day of June, A. D. 1925 at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon: ALL THAT tract piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Township Number Twenty-one, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at a stake fixed in the bank of the North Shore of Mill River and by the south boundary of Allen McPhee's farm, thence following the south boundary line of the said farm west until it meets a small brook thence southwardly along the said brook to the shore of Johnston's River and thence following the various courses of the said shore eastwardly to the aforesaid bank or place of commencement, bounded on the north by Allan McPhee's land on the west by the aforesaid brook and on the south and east by Johnston's and Mill Rivers containing in the whole an area of seventy-three acres, be the same 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 bearing date the 10th day of August A.D. 1923 and made between Isolena Lena Anderson of Stanley Bridge in Queen's County, Single Woman of the one Part and the Trustees of the Benevolent Fund of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Prince Edward Island of the other part and a Power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage of the same date between Charlotte Anderson of Stanley Bridge, aforesaid Widow, and William E Bennett of the same place Farmer of the First Part and the Trustees of the Benevolent Fund of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Prince Edward Island, of the Other Part, default having been made in the payment of the interest due thereon.

For further particulars apply at the office of J. D. Stewart, 84 Great George St., Charlottetown.

Dated the 13th day of May A.D. 1925.

The TRUSTEES of the Benevolent Fund, A. F. & A. M.

1036-5-14-th41.

MORTGAGE SALE

(There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises at North River in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, on Saturday the 20th day of June ,1925 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT tract, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being on Township Number Thirty-two, in Queens County aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the west side of the Loyalist Road, at the south boundary line of land now or formerly in possession of William Moore, thence running west the distance of fifty chains or to the east boundary line of land now or formerly in the possession of Lauchlin McLean, thence south along said boundary line the distance of twelve chains to land now or formerly in possession of Roderick McLean, thence east fifty chains to the said Road, and thence north along the Road twelve chains to the place of commencement, containing by estimation sixty acres of land a little more or less: ALSO ALL THAT other tract of land, situate, lying and being on Township Number Thirty-two aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the east side of the Loyalist Road, at the north boundary line of one hundred acres of land sold by Lemuel McLean to Neil McLean ,thence north along the east side of said Road ten chains or to the south boundary of land in the possession of James M. McIntyre, thence running east to the bank or shore of York River, thence soutnwardly, following the line of said shore, to the north boundary of said one hundred acres, thence west along said north boundary to the place of commencement, containing by estimation forty-six acres of lnd a little more or less.

This sale is made in pursuance of a power of sale contained in a mortgage dated 20th March, 1914, and made between Alexander McLean, of North River, in Queens County, in Prince Edward Island, farmer, of the one part, and James H. Gregor ,of Brackley Beach, in Queens County aforesaid, farmer of the other part, default naving been made in the payment of the principal secured thereby.

For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown.

Dated this 13th day of May, 1925.

BARBARA GREGOR,
ANNIE MARGARET POMEROY
Executrices of Estate of
James H. Gregor

1041-5-14-th41

COLOR CUT-OUTS

Little Ugly Boy

HIS GRANDMOTHER

This is one day's chapter of the old Indian legend of "Ugly Boy." Today you see Ugly Boy's grandmother. Tomorrow there will be a dress for her. Soon you'll have a whole set of CUT-OUTS to act out the story.

One day little Ugly Boy said to his grandmother, "Grandmother, I am hungry. I am going out and pick some nuts."

"Oh, my boy, you must not," cried out his grandmother. "The wicked bear will catch you and will eat you up.'

"I am not afraid of the old bear" answered Ugly Boy, and out he went into the woods towards the nut trees.

Many nuts had fallen to the ground and Ugly Boy sat down and started to eat the sweet nut meats. Suddenly there was a noise in the bushes. "Woof!" growled the old bear, right behind Ugly Boy. "What are you doing to my nuts?"

(Color the grandmother's dress tan with brown fringe. Her hair should be gray. Tomorrow we shall see her best dress.)

CAPE TRAVERSE SCHOOL.

The following is the report of Cape Traverse school for the month of April:

Principal's Dept., Grade IX. — 1, Evelyne Campbell; 2, Willa Crossman; 3, Goldie Guignin. Grade VIII —1, Cedric Campbell; 2, Hilda Harvey. Grade VII. — 1, Doris Campbell; 2, Dorilda Howatt; 3, Ruth Cutliffe. Grade VI.—1, Hazel MacMicken; 2, Mildred Clark. Assistant's Dept., Grade V.—1, Lyla Rodgerson; 2, Wendell MacWilliams; 3, Enzly Campbell. Grade IV. —1, Roy Cutliffe; 2, Mabel Rodgerson; 3, Wesley MacMicken. Grade III.—1, Tisy Howatt. Grade II.—1, Marion MacWilliams; 2 Olga Campbell; 3, Earle Sheehan. Grade I. (a)—1, Evelyn Harvey; 2, Winnie Allen and Ralph Harvey; 3, Iley Crooks. Grade I. (b)—1, Beulah Howatt; 2, Esther Guignion; 3, Frances Guignion. Grade I. (c)—1, Inez MacWilliams; 2, Elmer Muttart; 3, Lorena Rodgerson.

Perfect atendance, — Evelyne Campbell, Hazel MacMicken, Cedric Campbell, Wesley MacMicken, Habel Rodgerson, Olga Campbell, Earle Sheehan, Winnie Allen, Evelyne Harvey, Beulah Howatt.

For Fire Insurance
consult
H. M. SIMPSON
156 Richmond Street
Phone 362

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.
BOSTON—ST. JOHN N. B. (International) LINE
RESUMPTION OF FREIGHT AND PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN ST. JOHN, N. B. & BOSTON MAY 20, 1925.
S. S. GOV. DINGLEY
Leave St. John Wednesday at 9 A. M. and Saturday at 7 P. M. (Atlantic Time)
Wednesday sailings leave Eastport 2.30 P. M., Lubec 3.30 P. M., due Boston Thursday about 9 A. M.
Saturday sailings direct to Boston, due Sunday about 3 P. M.
Return—Leave Boston Monday and Friday at 10 A. M. (Daylight Saving Time)
A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

THE RED VULTURE

BY

FREDERICK SLEATH

Author of "Sniper Jackson," etc.

(Continued)

Some great bitterness had eaten the zest out of his life; the love or envy had burned. His meal finished and an hour still to pass before the arrival of his visitor, before he could begin his nightly toil, he but sank back on his couch and waited, without the slightest sign of impatience, without either a rustle or a sigh. Only to those who hope for nothing, to whom life is nothing, is waiting easy. Enough for them that their time will come.

The early winter darkness had fallen fog-laden, there was a blackness in the attic when at last a neighbouring clock struck the hour. While yet the resonance of its sixth stroke lingered in the roof beams, and distant bells called to others more distant all over the city, he heard his visitor arrive and pass on. The faint slam of the back door of Number 16 came up over the housetops; the chimes still fretted the heavy air; and save for the squeak and patter of the mice the attic stirred to no other sounds. Yet save for the mice it was tenantless. Like a shadow of the night John Henry had stolen from his corner, and started to descend the stairs.

Down he went, treading noiselessly while the blinds whirred around him, the lights flashed on; down till he reached the cellar, a deep, crypt-like place, length and breadth of the house. A glimmer of light through a pavement scuttle marked the street end. Thence sounded the sombre tread of a patrolling policeman, the purr of the limousine waiting outside Number 16. He paused to listen. Vaguely he was conscious of a certain symbolism in the situation, and still more vaguely of something of which the symbolism was the cause—of an apprehension, subtle and faint as the light glimmer, yet as real. Without two powers, or sounds of power; within himself. Turning away, he walked boldly into the cellar's farther darkness, a master-criminal breaking into a house of crime while the Law paced ponderously by.

His outstretched hand came into contact with a barricade of barrels and lumber, along which he felt his way to an opening, through which he crawled. He had reached the scene of his labours; he had built the barricade to mask it during the day, during the night to hide his light, from any casual visitor. The floor was littered with mortar and fragments of brick and stone. A yard away was the wall. He switched on his light. Deep into one of the barrels the lamp had been placed, a barrel sighted horizontally. As though flung by a projector, the radiance crossed the narrow space in a solid beam and poured into the breach in the wall through which he was making his way into Number 16.

He had decided on this as the best method of effecting his entrance; laborious though it had proved, by the end of his second night's labours he had had reason to congratulate himself on the decision; for then he had come on a second wall, built recently against the first, obviously as a further protection to the mysteries of the dwelling. Such a house would never have yielded its spoils to a visitor pressed for time. Many visits might be necessary. Through his tunnel he could pay them all, safely almost when he pleased, his comings and goings shrouded in the very privacy with which the house was girt.

That very evening he intended to pay the first of his visits: he had reached the facing of the inner wall. Early that morning, just before he ceased his labour, a brick had given before a thrust of his chisel and warned him that his task was nearly done. He had purposely left its completion to the evening, when the long hours of darkness would be before him. Without the slightest difficulty his hand found the brick now, and, gripping it between fingers as strong as the jaws of a vice, he gently withdrew it. Still with it in his grasp he peered through the hole.

Blackness met his gaze. The adjoining cellar was unlit, as he had expected. Instinctively he knew it was untenanted, but he waited, listening for a while. Even the movements of a mouse he would have heard. Not even a mouse stirred.

Nor did his wariness lessen when he continued the breaching, convinced though he was that no one was there to hear. A feeble rat might only have been at work for all the noise he made. Thus he had been workng from the beginning, yet his tunnel was fully six feet long. He was a strong, deft workman, highly skilled in the use of his tools. Working upward in fear of a downfall, he quickly enlarged the gap, and though he laboured in his own shadow, not the smallest trickle of mortar escaped the scoop of his palm.

Soon the arch was cleared and trimmed every inch of it felt and tested, all loose matter rubbed away. He stooped to work on the lower half; and now a strange thing happened. For the first time the light shone past him and fell on the hole, and instantly the hole became filled with a red haze.

It was a weird, unexpected manifestation. He stopped and stared at it, blinking his eyes as though to rid himself of an optical illusion. Then forward into its midst went his hand, and instantly he was withdrawing, backing out of the tunnel as swiftly as he could go. For the haze had been tangible. The cellar was being put to strange uses a hint of which he had fortunately received in good time. Out he switched the light and quietly returned, and for a long time knelt at the end of the tunnel, listening, warier than before. The haze was the shimmer in the lamplight of rich crimson brocade — costly hanging for cellar walls!

And the air of the place was dry and warm. Heated by his exertions, he had not noticed its warmth before. Some one had occupied it recently, or meant to occupy it soon; some one who might come at any time.

Nevertheless he at length resumed his labours, convinced a second time that he had not been overheard. Now that his tunnel was so nearly completed, it did not matter whether the cellar was wont to be occupied or no. The hangings would conceal him. **Fortune was** favouring him in an extraordinary way, the very house conspiring with him to undo its inmates. But for some slip on his part he would never be discovered, nor would the manner of his burglary be learned, perhaps, until long after it was done. He took care to make no slip that would slight his good fortune. Though he worked in utter darkness, the mortar diminished under his touch as silently as if it were dissolved, the bricks came away in his hands as though floating away of their own accord; and often he paused, listening. During one of those pauses, when nearly the last brick was gone, a second strange thing occurred, as unexpected as the first, but of far greater alarm. A draught began to blow.

Not on his face or hands did he feel it, keen though his senses were; the air in the tunnel seemed quite still. The hangings gave him the warning. Motionless an instant before, his forehead lightly touching them, they had suddenly begun to tremble. . . . A door had opened. Some one was coming. Stronger and stronger the draught blew.

Soon, but for their weight, the hangings would have bellied into the tunnel. They pressed him back as he leaned expectantly forward, his ears strained to catch the slightest sound. Then as suddenly as it had begun the draught ceased blowing, the hangings I came still. The door had closed—without a sound, as without a sound it had opened. In the interval he had heard nothing not a creak, not a footfall. Yet in the interval the cellar had filled with men.

He felt their presence within a few feet of him, a silent, watchful company. Watchful of what? . . . Had he been heard?

He feared so. Slowly and noiselessly he withdrew to about the middle of the tunnel, and there knelt close against the wall, his revolver out, prepared for attack, expecting attack from either direction. If it were that he was discovered, his escape would be cut off already. From front and rear attackers would come. He could but wait until they disclosed themselves. Then, perhaps, he might spoil their surprise. Yet the minutes passed. The silence remained unbroken. The waiting began to grow trying even to his nerves of steel.

Then from behind the hangings a man's voice cut through the stillness. He started. The tunnel crashed to the sound of many answering voices. Back to the face he swung, nearly stumbling as he did so; not in alarm, but in surprise. The mysteries of the strange dwelling were beginning to reveal themselves. It sheltered dwellers stranger than he had supposed. . . . For the first speaker had spoken in an ancient sacred language, in the responses his ear had detected the accents of a dozen and more Eastern peoples and tribes.

(To be continued)

Always Uniform
KRAFT CHEESE
Avoid Imitations
12-25

RECOVER QUICK FROM GRIPPE OR FLU!

After a spell of Grippe or flu, when your system is all run down and your legs are so weak they can hardly hold up your body, the best thing you can do to get back your health and strength quick, is to start right in taking Tanlac.

It's wonderful how soon you really do start to improve! Tanlac pulls right in and puts the system in fighting trim. It cleans the blood, revitalizes the digestive organs, gives you an appetite for solid food and makes you feel like a new person.

Nothing will turn the trick quite as fast as Tanlac, made after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and herbs gathered from the four corners of the earth. Buy a bottle today and get started back to full strength and vigor.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

TANLAC
FOR YOUR HEALTH

TRYON SCHOOL

Principal's Dept., Grade X. — 1, Marguerite Bell; 2, Hilda Foy; 3, Edith Lord; 4, Aletha Mabey. Grade IX. (Sr.)—1, Ralph Lyman; 2, Gertrude Howatt. Grade IX Jr.) —1, Katherine Dobson; 2, Margaret Callbeck. Grade VII.—1, Marion Howatt; 2, Asher Howatt; 3, Earl Mabey. Assistant's Dept.—

Primary Dept.—Grade VI. — 1, Charles Wright; 2, Dorothy Woodside; 3, Fred Watton. Grade V.—1, Norman Wright. Grade III. —1, Annie Callbeck; 2, Florence Callbeck; 3, Alden Crossman. Grade II.—1, Alice Porley; 2, Vivian Dawson; 3, Irma Kidson. Grade I. Sr. —1, Lilla Wright; 2, Corinne Crossman. Grade I. Jr.—1, Earle Callbeck and Eric Robinson, equal. 2, William Fell; 2, Calvin Howatt.

Perfect attendance for April, — Hilda Foy, Ralph Lyman, Horace Mabey, Alden Crossman, Annie Callbeck, Florence Callbeck, Irma Kidson, Vivian Dawson, Lilla Wright, Earle Callbeck, William Fell, Eric Robinson, John Fell.

SUMMARY OF BALLOTS

TORONTO, May 13.—An unofficial summary of ballots cast in Canada on Church Union, compiled from returns published by the press including this morning's papers:

Ballots	210,908
For Church Union	102,518
Against Church Union	108,390
Majority against Union.	5,872

The membership of congregations reported "unanimous for Union" has been totalled on the basis of the December, 1923, General Assembly reports, and comes to 46,919.

Ford Runs 43.8 Miles on Gallon of Gas

In a public test supervised by city and automobile club officials, a Ford Sedan, equipped with Blancke Thermostatic Automatic Carbureter Control, ran 43.8 miles on one gallon of gasoline. This inexpensive control doubles mileage per gallon of gas and is entirely automatic and self-regulating. It makes Fords start instantly, even in zero weather, eliminates carbon formation, prevents dilution of crank case oil, avoids sputtering of motor and cuts repair bills 50%. Installed in two minutes. Cadillac now uses as standard equipment Thermostatic Carbureter Control under Blancke license. The inventors, A. C. Blancke & Co., Dept. 4053G, 602 West Lake Street, Chicago, want agents and are willing to send a sample at their own risk. Write today.

Minard's Liniment for Colds.

CEMENT

1000 bags fresh stock now landing from S. S. Airdale at our own wharf.

Carvell Bros.

1009-5.13-2i

WGY Program

FRIDAY, MAY 15

WGY (Schenectady, N. Y.)

General Electric Company

790 Kilocycles (379.5 Meters)

Eastern Standard Time

11.30 a. m.—Stock market report.
11.40 a. m.—Produce market report.
11.45 a. m.—Weather report.
11.55 a. m.—Time signals.
1:00 p. m.—Music; talk 'Spring Fashions for Men," by Mark Haight Harry Bond Players.
5:00 p. m.—News bulletins, baseball scores.
5:30 p. m.—International Sunday School Lesson
6:00 p. m.—Program by Albany Strand Theater Orchestra, Julius Boxhorn conductor; Floyd H Walters, organist.
6:30 p. m.—Baseball scores. Health talk.
6:35 p. m.—State College banquet of New York State College for Teachers, from ballroom of the Hotel Ten Eyck, Albany, N. Y. Opening remarks, Dr. Abraham R. Brubacher, President New York State College for Teachers.
"Time Is on the Wing" French ..... Chanson
"The Bell-man" ..... Forsyth
"Shadow March" ..... Candlyn
State College Women's Chorus
T. Frederick H. Candlyn, director
7:00 p. m.—Comedy drama, "The Sacrifice," by Harry Austin Bond; presented by WGY Players.
Selection March, "In Command" ..... Panella
WGY Orchestra

Cast of Characters

Mary Dean ..... Rosaline Greene
Billy Dean ... Edward E. St. Louis
Harriet Clausen .. Helen Campbell
Ethel Gage ..... Lola Sommers
Parker Stevens ..... Earl Harvey
Richard Bronson ... Ten Eyck Clay
Johnson ..... Horace Roberts
Inspector Hart ..... Frank Oliver

Act I—Billy Dean's Home, Downtown, New York.
Selection, "Valse Lente" Kempinski
Orchestra

Act II—Mary's Apartment, Uptown, New York. One year later.
Selection, "Fairy Dance" .... Lehar
Orchestra

Act III—During Act III the chimes will denote the pasing of a few minutes.
Selection, March "U. S. A. Forever" Losey.
Orchestra

9:30 p. m.—Program by WGY Orchestra, Mira E. Dibble, soprano; Bessie Stewart Bannigan pianist.
"Swedish Suite" ..... Wesslander
a. "In the Village."
b. "In the Country."
c. "Wedding March."
d. "Peasant Dance"
Orchestra
a. "A Feast of Lanterns" .. Bantock
b. "Joy" ..... Bassett
c. "Tes Yeux" ..... Rabey
Mira E. Dibble
"Prelude, G. Minor". Rachmaninoff
Bessie Stewart Bannigan
"Allegretto" ..... Mozart
American Trio
a. "The Last Rose of Summer" ..... "Flotow
b. "His Favorite Flower" .. Lowitz
Mira E. Dibble
a. "Etude G Flat Major" .. Chopin
b. "Etude G Minor" ..... Chopin
Bessie Stewart Bannigan
"Siegfried and the Bird" .. Wagner
Orchestra
a. "A Memory" ..... Thomas
b. "Thy Beaming Eyes" MacDowell
Mira E. Dibble
"Rustling of Spring" ..... Sinding
Bessie Stewart Bannigan
a. "Gavotte" ..... Gluck
b. "Serenade" ..... Schubert
Orchestra

MEMORIAL SERVICE AT FRENCH RIVER

The annual united Memorial Service, in remembrance of those of the district who paid the supreme sacrifice for King and Country during the War, was held at St. Thomas' Church, French River on Sunday the 10th inst. at 2.30 p.m. Rev. G. Millar and Rev. G. T. Spriggs took part in the Service which was most impressive. The choirs of the Presbyterian and Anglican Churches rendered beautiful music. In the course of a most inspiring and appropriate address, Rev. G. Millar read the following list of names on the Monument: Pte. Robert Adams, killed in action, Oct. 12, 1918; Pte. James Dawson Brown, killed in action April 22-26, 1915; Pte. Arch. Campbell, killed in action, June 2, 1916; Gr. Arthur P. Johnstone, killed in action, July 8th, 1917. Sgt. F. Verner Lynds, killed in Action, Aug. 9th 1918. Pte. Frank L. McKenzie, killed in action August 14, 1918, Gr. Harold A. MacLeod, died at Aldershot, Eng., March 3, 1917, Pte. Leslie Wm. MacLeod, died at Glasgow ,Scotland, December 30, 1917, Lt. Norwood MacLeod, killed in action, October 14, 1918, Pte. Cecil E. McGregor, died July 17, 1921, Pte. J. Wilfred Cann, died April 30, 1920; Spr. Archibald Cousins, gassed at Cambria October 24, 1918, died Jan. 12, 1924.

Messrs. Elmer MacLeod, Ernest Dunning, returned soldiers carried two beautiful wreaths from the Church to the Monument at which a hymn was sung and the National Anthem.

During the service at the Church the Churchwardens and Vestry of St. Thomas' Church presented the following address to Rev. G. Millar

Dear Mr. Millar.

We, the Churchwardens and Vestrymen of St. Thomas' Church desire on behalf of the members of the Congregation to express to you their thanks and appreciation for the many pastoral kindnesses shown by yourself constantly during your Ministry in this locality.

During months when we were deprived of the services of our Historic and beloved Church through vacancies in the Parish, you were always most kind and attentive to those in sickness and trouble, never sparing yourself in any way.

We regret that soon you will be leaving us to take up work for our Master in another field. What will be our loss, will be gain to others and we pray God may bless you in your work and spare you for many years service in the cause of Christ.

On behalf of St. Thomas' Church
We are, your gratefully and respectfully,

B. R. MEEK,
J. HARRY HARDING,
Churchwardens
HEATH HARDING
Vestry Clerk

for better luck on bake-day use NESTLÉ'S MILK so creamy!

Much creamier than bottled milk, thus producing better results in baking and cooking.

Nestlé's is also excellent for table use—on cereals and fruits, and in tea and coffee; for it is creamy to the last drop.

For all household purposes

Stock Quotations

HALIFAX, May 13.— Quotations furnished by Johnston and Ward Members of the Montreal Stock Exchange:

American Can. Co.	187⅝
American Car & Foundry Co.	107¼
Atlantic Refinery Co.	24
American Locomotive Co.	120½
Am. Smelting & Refin. Co.	94⅜
Anaconda Copper Min. Co.	36¾
Canadian Pacific Co.	142
N.Y. Cen. & Hud. River R.R.	117½
Cuba Cane Sugar Co.	113¾
Cuba Cane Sugar Pfd.	51¾
International Paper Co.	58⅛
Kelly Springfield Tire Co.	19
Pan-American Petroleum	77¼
Reading Co.	78¾
Southern Pacific Co	102⅝
Union Pacific Ry. Pfd.	97½
U.S. Industrial Alcohol Co.	88½
United States Steel	116⅜
Crucible Steel Co., of Am.	69
Bell Telephone	137
Brompton	24⅞
Brazilian Fraction	50¾
Howard Smith Pfd.	101¼
Howard Smith Com.	41½
Spanish River Com.	107½
Steel Company of Canada	85½
Abitibi	67½
Shawinigan	142
Laurentide Pulp	81
Canadian Steamship Pfd.	45
Asbestos Com.	73
Dominion Bridge	90
Montreal Power	177⅛
Winnipeg Electric	45⅝
National Breweries	49½
Consolidated Smelters	74½

BONDS

1934 Victory	104.15

BANKS

Bank Commerce	199½
Bank Montreal	244¼
Bank Nova Scotia	264

Wheat—May 162; July, 149¼; Sept. 141¼.

Corn—May, 114⅜; July, 117; Sept. 114⅜.

Oats—May 45¼; July, 44⅝; Sept. 44⅜.

Wheat—May, 175; July 169½; Oct. 138¼.

S. S. Hochelaga

The S. S. Hochelega will start her daily summer service on Friday morning, the 15th leaving Bruce Stewart & Co., Ltd wharf Charlottetown at 8.15 for Pictou and returning on the arrival of the Sydney Express.

1031-5-14-7i

Sale of Fish Stalls

Stalls in the Fish Market of the City Market Building will be sold by Public Auction on Friday, May 15th at 12 o'clock noon. Terms cash.

G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk.

951-5-11M4i.

Professional Cards

McDonald & McPhee, B.A.
J. A. McDONALD H. F. McPHEE B. A.
Barristers, Attorney, Etc.
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Mark R. McGuigan, B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Money to Loan
Cameron Block Charlottetown, P.E.I.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY By ARTHUR MORELAND

No. 94. Trouble for Henry

A. D. 1183.—Henry devoted eight years from 1174 to civil progress. Assize courts were established, and the first germ of a parliament created. In 1183 his wife, Eleanor, in revenge for the King's intimacy with Fair Rosamond, encouraged the King's sons, Henry and Richard, to rebellion. The king imprisoned Eleanor.