

## Attraction.

O weary heart, look out upon the night!  
Empurpled violets breathe in  
coverts low  
Warm, odorless sight; lilies forget  
the snow  
Which chilled their lives ere-  
while. The holy light.  
God's breath from heaven, has  
fallen kindly bright  
Into their frozen dark. A  
strange, new glow  
Answers the eager stars that  
tremble so  
With wan desire; behold, earth  
blossoms white  
To grace her timid bridal with  
the skies!  
Turn not away! Nay, nay, poor  
heart, be wise!  
Is it well? Wouldst thou retain  
the snows  
Or check the damask blooming  
of the rose?  
The sweet May moon looks  
down; the sea-tides swell;  
And love lifts earth to heaven.  
Is it not well?  
CAROLINE D. SWAN.  
May 12, 1916.

## "We Two."

(SISTER MARY XAVIER, in  
"Irish Messenger.")

I cannot do it alone,  
For, the waves run fast and  
high!  
And the fogs close chill around,  
The light goes out in the sky;  
But I know that we shall win  
in the end,  
Jesus and I.  
I could not row it myself  
My boat on the raging sea,  
What of that. Another sits in my  
boat,  
And pulls, or steers, with me  
And I know that we two shall  
come safe into port,  
His Child and He.  
Coward, wayward and weak,  
I change with the changing  
sky,  
One day eager and brave,  
The next not caring to try,  
But He never gives in, and we  
two shall win,  
Jesus and I.  
I know He will never change  
Strong and tender and true,  
Crucified once for me,  
Whatever I may do or be,  
We shall finish the course and get  
home at last,  
His Child and He.

All's Fair in Love and  
War.

(BY GEORGE BARTON, in  
Extension Magazine.)

(Continued)

"That's only your way of put-  
ting it," he retorted, "I've really  
been making an investigation for  
the information of the readers of  
the Chronicle."  
"You don't say!" he exclaimed,  
his anger rising rapidly, "and so  
you have thought it necessary to  
go into the mines disguised as a  
workingman in order to get the  
information?"  
"Yes," was the quick reply, "if  
I was to get the truth."  
"Well, we probably have  
different notions of what consti-  
tutes the truth. Business and  
sentiment are two different things.  
That stuff you are preparing to  
send to the Chronicle isn't true—  
not by a long shot."  
Curley stated at the promoter.  
How could he know what he was  
going to send to his paper?  
Before he had time to recover his  
self-possession, the great man was  
talking again.  
"Property has some rights that  
you are compelled to respect. If  
your story is printed, it will effect  
the Big Bolivar Mining Company  
very seriously."  
"But it's the truth."  
"I don't care whether it's the  
truth or not," snapped Rockhurst,  
"and I advise you not to print it."  
"Why not?"  
"Well, for one reason, I happen  
to be very strong with the  
management of the paper, and if  
this goes in, you'll lose your job. That's  
plain talk. Come now, I'll give  
you just sixty seconds to make up  
your mind."  
The millionaire pulled out a  
big hunting-case watch as if to  
time the young man. Curley  
walked to the rear of the room in  
a meditative manner. As he did  
so, he noticed that a coat of a  
brown uniform, a leather cap and

Get the Most  
Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach  
is weak. A weak stomach does not  
digest all that is ordinarily taken into it.  
It gets tired easily, and what it fails to  
digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach  
are uneasiness after eating, flat  
stomach, and disagreeable belch-  
ing.

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia for  
years, and tried every remedy I heard of,  
but never got anything that gave me relief  
until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cannot  
raise this medicine too highly for the good  
it has done me. I always take it in the  
spring and fall and would not be without  
it." W. A. ROBERT, Belleville, Ont.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Strengthens and tones the stomach and  
the whole digestive system.

a pair of goggles lay on the table.  
The chauffeur, to whom these  
articles belonged, lay back in an  
arm-chair behind the old-fashioned  
stove, sound asleep. Evidently he  
was exhausted from his long  
journey. Curley glanced out of  
the window and saw Regina com-  
ing in the direction of the house.  
If he had any doubt about his line  
of conduct, the sight of her dear  
face was enough to decide him.  
He turned toward Rockhurst.  
"Well," said the millionaire,  
"have you decided what you're  
going to do?"  
"Yes," was the emphatic re-  
joinder, "I'm going to send the  
story!"

The blood came to the magnate's  
face. He looked as if he was go-  
ing to have an attack of apoplexy.  
Such words seemed incomprehen-  
sible to a man who was always  
accustomed to having his own  
way. But in a moment he had  
recovered, and actually stooped to  
an explanation.

"Your story may be all right,"  
he said in a conciliatory tone,  
"but don't you see that it will be  
doing an injustice to the company.  
Hold it until tomorrow, and then  
we'll be able to publish our answer  
in the same issue with the accusa-  
tion. That'll be fair to all con-  
cerned."

"Yes," blurted Curley, "and by  
that time the Governor will have  
vetoed the miners' bill, and the  
hope of the men will go glimmer-  
ing."

"But if he signs the bill, it  
means that we will lose a barrel  
of money."

"I'm going to send it said the  
reporter, in a tone of finality."  
"No, you're not!" shouted the  
capitalist.

"Who'll stop me?"  
"I will—I control the telegraph  
office down there, and I'll give the  
operator orders not to take your  
stuff, and I'll send a telegram to  
the Chronicle warning them  
against a libel suit."

"And they say you fight on the  
level," cried Curley, in a tone of  
scorn.

"All's fair in love and war,"  
was the apologetic rejoinder.  
At that moment the door opened  
and Regina entered the room. She  
looked from Curley to Rockhurst  
in surprise.

"Oh," she said, "you two have  
made yourselves acquainted."

"Yes," rejoined the capitalist,  
dryly, "do you know the young  
man?"

"Well, I should say so," she  
said, with animation, "we were  
children together."  
Curley looked from her to the  
big man inquiringly.

"This is my uncle, John Rock-  
hurst," she said, proudly, "and  
one of the best and kindest men  
in the world."

Something like a groan escaped  
from the lips of the journalist.  
"So," he said, "it was you who  
told him about my story of the  
coal miners?"

"Why, yes," she replied, with  
innocent surprise, "was there any-  
thing wrong about that?"

"Oh, no," he said, with a  
mirthless laugh, "it was a good  
thing—for him."

The color left her cheeks, and  
there was a troubled look in the  
deep-blue eyes.

"I've been telling Curley,"  
explained Rockhurst with un-  
accustomed embarrassment, "that  
it might be well if he did not  
send his story until we had time  
to get further facts for him."

Her face cleared instantly.  
"Oh, is that all—I was afraid  
when I came in that you were  
having a quarrel."

"You know," said Rockhurst  
glancing at Curley, "that Regina

does not understand these things."  
"Probably not," answered the  
young man, trying to keep the  
bitterness out of his voice.  
"Oh, you're both wrong,"  
chimed in the girl merrily, "I  
know more about business than  
either of you imagine."  
Rockhurst was plainly nervous.  
"Regina, you go out and get in  
the taxi; I'll join you in a few  
minutes."  
"Shall I see you again, Frank?"  
she asked Curley.  
"Yes," he said in a significant  
manner. "I'll promise you that."  
She left the room and as she  
did so, Rockhurst sat down at a  
desk and began writing on two  
yellow slips of paper.  
"Do you know what this is?"  
he asked as he arose.  
"I'm not here to guess riddles,"  
was the sour reply.  
"Well, I'll tell you," cried Rock-  
hurst, "it's a telegram warning  
the Chronicle not to print your  
story, to make assurance doubly  
sure, the other one is a note to  
the operator, instructing him not  
to accept any of your copy—and  
being a company employee, he'll  
obey."

"Oh, you can stay here and  
read your wonderful story—you'll  
have a monopoly of it."  
With that Rockhurst hurriedly  
left the room, banging the door  
after him. When he reached the  
taxi he found the front seat  
vacant.  
"Where's that infernal chauffeur?"  
he cried, irritably.  
"He went into the office with  
you," said Regina.  
"Sam! Sam!" shouted the  
magnate, his face wrinkled with  
anger.  
There was a pause of some  
moments, and then the door of  
the company's office opened and  
a man came hurrying out. His  
glazed and peaked hat was pulled  
down over his eyes, the great  
goggles rested awkwardly on the  
bridge of his nose, and he was  
struggling into the big brown  
overcoat.  
"You sleep at the wrong time,"  
growled the great man.  
The late-comer made no reply.  
He merely saluted and jumped  
into the front seat, grasping the  
steering-wheel with his gloved  
hands. Silence with him was  
golden. He awaited orders.  
"Stop at the telegraph office—  
you know where it is, about a  
mile or so from here."  
There was a grating sound, a  
spluttering noise, and the machine  
gave a jerk and started ahead.  
For some time there was silence in  
the car, and then Regina said  
reproachfully.  
"Why didn't you bring Frank  
with you?"  
"Oh," said the promoter, im-  
patiently, "he's better off where  
he is—for the present."  
The girl evidently did not share  
this opinion, but she remained  
quiet. Presently the taxi pulled  
up in front of the frame telegraph  
office. Rockhurst thrust two  
yellow slips of paper into the  
hand of his driver.  
"Here, Sam," he commanded,  
gruffly, "hand these to the op-  
erator and tell him they are very  
important."  
"The big-coated one saluted,  
and pulling the peak of his glazed  
cap further down, hurried into the  
telegraph office. He remained  
inside longer than necessary, and  
when he came out Rockhurst cried:  
"What did he say?"  
"Said, 'all right,' was the  
mumbled reply, with that ever-  
lasting salute."  
"Now for the city," ordered the  
capitalist. "I want you to make  
a record run into Phillipsburg."  
The machine started ahead and  
Rockhurst closed his eyes and  
leaned back in the cushions with  
a grunt of satisfaction. Regina,  
however, seemed far from con-  
tented.  
"Uncle," she said, "I'm afraid  
that Frank Curley will be very  
much disappointed at not seeing  
us again."  
Rockhurst chuckled with delight  
—chuckled and grinned so much  
that all of the little wrinkles in  
his age-seamed face seemed to  
come to life.  
"I'm sure he will be disappointed  
he exclaimed, with emphasis in  
the "sure" and I think it may  
teach him a lesson."  
"Why?" she asked, anxiously.  
"What has he done?"  
(Concluded next week)

**CONSUMPTION**  
Is the cure of consumption,  
concentrated, easily digested  
nourishment is necessary.  
For 35 years  
**Scott's Emulsion**  
has been the standard,  
world-wide treatment for  
consumption.

## Was All Choked Up

Could Hardly Breathe.

**BRONCHITIS**

Was The Cause; The Cure Was

**DR. WOOD'S**

**Norway Pine Syrup.**

Mrs. Garnet Burns, North Augusta,  
Ont., writes: "I caught a dreadful cold,  
going to town, and about a week after  
I became all choked up, and could hardly  
breathe, and could scarcely sleep at  
night for coughing. I went to the  
doctor, and he told me that I was getting  
bronchitis. My husband went to the  
drugstore, and asked them if they had a  
cough medicine of any kind that they  
could recommend. The druggist brought  
out a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine  
Syrup. I started using it, and it com-  
pletely cured me of my cold. I cannot  
tell you how thankful I was to get rid of  
that awful nasty cold. I shall always  
keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine  
Syrup on hand, and I shall only be too  
glad to recommend it to all others."

There are a lot of imitations on the  
market, so when you go to your druggist  
or dealer see that you get "Dr. Wood's,"  
put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine  
needles the trade mark; the price, 25c  
and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured by The  
F. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Had ship's anchor fall on my  
knee and leg, and knee swelled  
up and for six days I could not  
move it or get help. I then start-  
ed to use MINARD'S LINIMENT  
and two bottles cured me.

PROSPER FERGUSON.

Walking is the best exercise—  
and the cheapest.

The United States Public Health  
Service administers typhoid  
vaccine gratis to Federal employees.

A little cough is frequently the  
warning sign of tuberculosis.

Bad teeth and bad tonsils may  
be the cause of rheumatism.

Unpasteurized milk frequently  
spreads disease.

The air-tight dwelling leads  
but to the grave.

Moderation in all things pro-  
longs life.

The careless spitter is a public  
danger.

W. H. O. Wilkinson, Strat-  
ford says:—"It affords me much  
pleasure to say that I experienced  
great relief from Muscular Rheu-  
matism by using two boxes of  
Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price  
50c a box."

Baldheaded Man (in the witness  
box)—The violent disorder was so  
terrible that it made my hair  
stand on end. Judge (severely)—  
Be good enough to remember that  
you are on oath!

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES  
COLDS, ETC.

Charity dies if we do not seize  
the smallest opportunities of do-  
ing good, for we very soon lose  
the desire for deeds greater and  
more abundant.

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont.  
writes:—"My mother had a badly  
sprained arm. Nothing we used  
did her any good. Then father got  
Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured  
mother's arm in a few days. Price  
25 cents."

Tommy—Pop, what is luck?  
Tommy's Pop—Luck, my son,  
is what comes to a man who has  
the opportunity of buying some-  
thing for a mere song, but who  
can't sing.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES  
DANDRUFF.

He that can have patience can  
have what he will.—Franklin.

Heart Would Beat Violently.  
Nerves Seemed to Be Out of Order.

The heart always works in sympathy  
with the nerves, and unless the heart is  
working properly the whole nerve system  
is liable to become unstrung, and the  
heart itself become affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will  
build up the unstrung nervous system,  
and strengthen the weak heart, so that  
the sufferer will enjoy the very best of  
health for years to come.

Mrs. John N. Hicks, Huntsville, Ont.,  
writes: "I am sending you my testimony  
for the benefit I have received from using  
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. As a  
nervous and heart builder they have done  
wonders for me. At times my heart  
would beat violently, and my nerves  
seemed to be all out of order, but after  
using a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and  
Nerve Pills I feel like recommending  
them to others that they might receive  
the benefit as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have  
been on the market for the past twenty-  
five years, and are universally considered  
to be unrivalled as a medicine for all  
disorders of the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are  
50c per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all  
dealers or mailed direct on receipt of  
price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited,  
Toronto, Ont.

## The "Ocean Limited"

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT  
RAILWAYS - POPULAR  
TRAIN HALIFAX AND  
MONTREAL, MAY 15th.

From its initial run the "Ocean"  
won popular favour, has retained  
its friends and is always making  
more. It will be welcome news  
to thousands of travellers that the  
"Ocean" is to be restored to its  
regular run on its regular sched-  
ule May 14th, from Montreal  
at 7.25 p.m. and daily except  
Saturday thereafter, arriving at  
Halifax 10.45 p.m. the follow-  
ing day; May 15th, from Halifax  
at 8.00 a.m., and daily except  
Sunday thereafter, arriving Mon-  
tréal 8.05 a.m. the following  
day.

The time table is so arranged  
as to permit day-light views of  
some of the most picturesque  
parts of Canada—the Wentworth  
Valley, La Baie de Chaleur, the  
Matapedia Valley. And when  
you travel on the Ocean you  
travel on one of the best trains  
in America.

May 17, 1916 2i

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the  
Postmaster General, will be received at  
Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 23rd  
June, 1916, for the conveyance of  
His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed  
Contract for four years six times per  
week.

Over Rural Mail route No 1 from  
Vernon Bridge, P. E. Island  
from the 1st October next.

Printed notices containing further  
information as to conditions of proposed  
contract may be seen and blank forms  
of tender may be obtained at the Post  
Office of Vernon Bridge and at the  
office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,  
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,  
Ottawa, P. E. I. May 22nd, 1916  
May 12th, 1916 -3i.

McLean & McKinnon  
Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Grand Showing  
—OF—  
SPRING FOOTWEAR

LADIES

Our Stock of Ladies'  
Shoes cannot be beat-  
en. We have your  
Shoes here at the  
price you want to pay.  
Button & Lace Styles,  
\$2.50 to \$5.50

MEN

This season finds  
us better prepared  
than ever before to  
supply you with the  
latest and best foot-  
wear, \$2.50 to \$6.00

ALLEY & CO.  
Agent's Queen Quality, Invictus & Amherst  
Shoes & Kant Krack Rubbers

The Live Stock Breeders  
Association

STALLION ENROLLMENT

Every Stallion standing for service in Prince Edward  
Island, must be enrolled at the Department of Agriculture,  
and all Certificates of Enrollment must be renewed annually.

Every bill, poster and newspaper advertisement adver-  
tising a stallion must show his enrollment number and state  
whether he is a pure bred, a grade or a cross bred.

For further particulars apply to the  
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Isl and



DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAYS  
AND CANALS.

Car Ferry Terminal, Carle-  
ton Point, Prince Edward  
Island.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the  
undersigned and en-  
dorsed "Tender for Station, Water  
Tank, etc., Carleton Point," will  
be received at this office until 12  
o'clock noon on Wednesday, May  
31, 1916, for the construction of  
Station, Water Tank, Engine-  
house, Transfer Platform, Stand-  
pipe Pit, Ashpit and Turntable  
foundations for the Carleton Point  
Car Ferry Terminal, Prince Ed-  
ward Island.

Plans, specifications and form  
of contract may be seen at the  
offices of, and forms of tender ob-  
tained from, the Chief Engineer,  
Department of Railways and  
Canals, Ottawa, the Chief En-  
gineer Canadian Government  
Railways, Moncton, N. B., and the  
Engineer in charge Car Ferry  
Terminals, Carleton Point, P. E.  
Island.

An accepted bank cheque for  
the sum of \$1,500.00, made pay-  
able to the order of the Minister  
of Railways and Canals, must  
accompany each tender, which  
sum will be forfeited if the party  
tendering declines entering into  
contract for the work, at the rates  
stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be  
returned to the respective con-  
tractors whose tenders are not  
accepted.

The cheque of the successful  
tenderer will be held as security  
or part security for the due fulfil-  
ment of the contract to be entered  
into.

The lowest or any tender not  
necessarily accepted.

By order,  
J. W. PUGSELEY,  
Secretary.

Department of Railways & Canals,  
Ottawa, May 15, 1916.

Newspapers inserting this ad-  
vertisement without authority  
from the Department will not be  
paid for it.—2390.

May 24, 1916—1i

LET US MAKE  
Your New Suit

When it comes to the question of buying

clothes, there are several things to be con-  
sidered.

You want good material, you want perfect  
fitting qualities, and you want your clothes to  
be made fashionable and stylish, and then you  
want to get them at a reasonable price.

This store is noted for the excellent qual-  
ity of the goods carried in stock, and nothing  
but the very best in trimmings of every kind  
allowed to go into a suit.

We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and all  
our clothes have that smooth, stylish, well-  
tailored appearance, which is approved by all  
good dressers.

If you have had trouble getting clothes  
to suit you, give us a trial. We will please  
you.

**MacLellan Bros.**  
TAILORS AND FURNISHERS

153 Queen Street.

1916

For the New Year

We have quite a lot of  
**NEW GOODS**

We include plain and fancy Rings, Wrist Watches—  
some with luminating dials.

Ladies' Watches in handsome designs.

Young Men's Watches in the popular sizes.

Watches for the MEN and boys; also some very fine  
and close timekeeping ones among them.

Solid Gold and Roll'plate Pendants, Necklets, Bracelets,  
Fobs, Cuff Links, Studs, Brooches, fancy and useful Clocks.

The latest and best in Eyeglasses, Silverware, etc. etc.

**E. W. TAYLOR**

142 Richmond Street.

**ISLAND SOLDIERS**

At the Front Are Asking For

**Hickey's Black Twist**

**CHEWING**

**TOBACCO**

BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST

**Hickey & Nicholson**

Tobacco Co., Ltd.

PHONE 345.