

The Story That Never Grows Old

And this is the story of ancient days. The story we read through its wonderous ways— A story so often retold, A story that never grows old; One night the stars together sang, And angels sang with them; And o'er the hills the anthem rang.

Jane of the Shoe Department

(BY EILEEN MOORE, in the Tablet.)

The white glare of electric lights, the subdued hum of many voices, the metallic click of the cash boxes as they ran smoothly along the wires to the cashier, the rush of a crowd of Christmas shoppers, and above the general din, a magic voice from a gramophone singing the tender Irish air, "my feller Machree," made the scene in the great store one that for color and life could hardly be surpassed.

Jane of the Shoe Department was trying dancing pumps on a customer who was particularly hard to please. Jane was a good saleswoman and experienced all the joys of a battle won when a difficult sale was effected. But this morning, as she fitted on shoe after shoe, her thoughts were on Christmas presents, not on shoes. The problem of ways and means to buy these luxuries was troubling her. Her salary of twelve dollars a week, with her mother and the twins, and her five-year-old brother Jimmy, to think of, left little or no margin for such things. Suddenly her gaze rested on a box of important rhinestone buckles glittering on the counter. At the sight her face brightened, she suggested a way out of her difficulty. They had arrived too late for the general Christmas trade and there was only a short time left to exploit them. If she could only—

At this point in her thoughts Jane smiled so radiantly at her customer, that the seventh pair of pumps, which were also the first shown, were selected, and pronounced a "perfect fit," though Jane had a guilty knowledge that instead of being size 4-E they were No. 5-EE.

"That was a clever sale," said Mr. Johnston, the floor walker. "I wish all our employes showed the same spirit in the interest of the firm." He had been standing near and had been an eye witness to the tax on the girl's patience. Jane glowed with satisfaction, though she felt she did not altogether deserve his praise. The sale was only a stroke of good luck—her mind had not been on it. Luck seemingly was still with her, for here was an unlooked for opportunity of following up the idea the buckles had suggested and putting it into practice. With heightened color she drew the attention of the floor walker to the buckles and asked him to allow her an extra commission on the sale of them.

"Certainly," Miss Sullivan,

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

said that mighty potentate. "We shall only be too glad to give you a 'tinge' (percentage) on the sales. You can take a sample pair and introduce them on the outside among your friends. There is a new buckle on the market which promises to be more popular. The sooner these are off our hands the better." He moved off well pleased and smiling.

There had been sharp eyes and sharper ears from the surrounding counters watching the little incident. In the glove department Elsie Woods, fixing up gloves for the Christmas trade, had overheard fragments of the conversation: "Gee whiz" she cried across to Jane, "sparking with the floor walker. You ain't no fool, anyhow. Think you will get him on a string and make things easy for yourself?"

Elsie was a small, fair girl with great masses of feathery blonde hair surrounding a piquant face. She had a reputation for repartee of the vulgar kind. Jane flushed in sudden angry disgust. She had been walking on air—now she was recalled to earth with a bump. "It's no concern of yours, Miss Woods," she said with asperity, "what I do, I wish you would kindly mind your own affairs, I don't wish to talk to you," she added hotly. Her usual good nature deserting her, she turned her back on Elsie.

"Gee whiz!" again mocked Elsie (it was her favorite ejaculation), "if you ain't the limit. Can't take a joke." There was a hurt note in Elsie's voice as she turned to speak to a group of girls on their way out to lunch. Jane could hear them discussing "fellers" and Christmas gifts, and other interesting topics. Isabel Black's voice rang out over the rest. She was a hard-faced girl with a shrill laugh and a flighty disposition.

"My feller is presenting me with a box of silk stockings, Italian make, and a five pound box of candy," Jane heard her saying. "You're lucky," another girl said. "Say, ain't she the limit for exaggeration," cried Elsie vivaciously. "In the first place she hasn't got a beau—never had a beau and never will have"—there was a rush as Miss Black, in real or assumed anger, ran towards Elsie.

"It's sickening, perfectly sickening," was Jane's comment, "to have to mix among them." All brightness had evaporated and only Elsie's mocking words were in her ears. It must be confessed that Jane was a bit intolerant and not broad enough in her conception of others. She had been brought up in a home atmosphere, and was primarily conservative. She had hated the vulgar allusion to "fellers" which was the general trend of conversation among the girls in the big store. She had a "friend," but she would never have dreamed of calling him her "feller." Jane's "friend" was a salesman for electrical supplies of a small salary. She had met him at a parish affair, where they had been introduced by Father Sheridan, the pastor, himself. From the start there had been a mutual attraction. Perhaps it was their natural honesty of character meeting on the same pivot; or, more likely in was something in Jane's quiet gray eyes with the thick black lashes that gave such an earnest look to her face; or the resolute curve of her lips when not laughter wreathed, for, despite grinding poverty which threatened to sap her life out if continued

too long. Jane was a merry soul, seemingly born for gaiety and happiness. Fortunately, for herself, she looked through the world with sunny glasses. Sometimes the glasses became blurred, as glasses will. At times little vexations, little worries overwhelmed her, but with cheerful optimism she chased the shadows away, and looked through her soul spectacles to a point where the sun shone, the heavens were blue and the whole atmosphere radiated summer.

As Jane left the store that evening the bright particular spot on her horizon was the unexpected appearance of her "friend." She had thought him in Philadelphia, and lo! he was here waiting for her at the corner, just outside the store. And more delightful still, he had tickets for the theatre. Jane loved a good play. None of your hair-raising murder plays for her. Something bright sparkling and romantic, where the hero and the heroine are like people you know and have their adventures like lovers in real life.

Jane's friend was a tall, well-knit young man with eyes that had the same expression as Jane's—eyes that gave him the reputation of being strictly reliable and did not belie their appearance. As they walked up Broadway on their way to the subway "two happier young people could hardly be found. The only shadow on their sky—one which in their happier moods they treated as a joke—was the want of money to start life together on even the modest scale they considered sufficient for the purpose.

Had Pneumonia

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HIM.

A cough is an early symptom of pneumonia. It is at first frequent and tacking, and is accompanied with a little cough, colorless expectoration, which, however, becomes more copious and of a rusty red color, the lungs become congested and the bronchial tubes filled with phlegm making it hard for the sufferer to breathe. Males are more commonly attacked than females, and a previous attack seems to give a special liability to another.

On the first sign of a cold or cough you should get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and thus prevent the cold from developing into some serious lung trouble.

Mrs. E. Charles, North Toronto, Ontario, writes: "Two years ago my husband had a very bad attack of pneumonia, and the doctors said he was getting consumption. A friend came in to see me and told me to get Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got three bottles, and they seemed to quite clear his chest of the phlegm, and now he is fine and well.

I shall never be without it in the house as it is a very valuable remedy." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. The genuine is manufactured only by Dr. T. MINARD CO., LAMARCA, Toronto, Ont.

"Most of the articles about managing a wife are written by bachelors." "Naturally they are the only men who know how to do it."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Limited Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors. A. COTE, Merchant, St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

Visitor—You don't know who I am do you Jimmy? Jimmy—No. Visitor—Aha! I know who you are, though. Jimmy—That isn't nothin'—I know that myself.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC. "Did you ever realize on that investment of yours?" "Oh, yes."

"What did you realize?" "What a fool I was ever to go into it."

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

"The man over there plunged in deep and apparently unpleasant thought, and the dog with him chasing his tail, are both bent on the same thing."

"What's that?" "Trying to make both ends meet."

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."

"Did Swift borrow money to buy an auto?" "No; he is a high financier. He bought an auto to borrow money."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA. "What is the surest way to become popular?" "Mind your own business."

HAD WEAK HEART COULD NOT WORK COULD NOT SLEEP.

Many women are kept in a state of fear of death, become weak, worn and miserable and are unable to attend to their household, social or business duties, on account of the unnatural action of the heart.

To such sufferers Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills give prompt and permanent relief. Mrs. J. Day, 234 John Street South, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I was so run down with a weak heart I could not even sweep the floor, nor could I sleep at night. I was so awfully sick sometimes I had to stay in bed all day as I was so weak. I used three and a half boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and I am a cured woman to-day, and as strong as anyone could be. I am doing my own housework, even my own washing. I doctored for over two years but got no help until I used your pills. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for \$1.50, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by THE T. MINARD CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

(Concluded next week)

LET US MAKE Your New Suit

When it comes to the question of buying clothes, there are several things to be considered.

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 quality 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 158 Queen Street.

Xmas Gift FOR SOLDIERS

A FEW POUNDS OF HICKEY'S BLACK TWIST CHEWING TOBACCO OR A POUND TIN OF HICKEY'S BRIGHT CUT SMOKING TOBACCO

Insist on Hickey's, the Soldier's choice. HICKEY & NICHOLSON TOBACCO CO.

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 advertising 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. Island.

It Is Not Too Early TO SELECT OR ORDER Jewelry or Watches

If you are planning to procure something very special, tasty and original, as even the large stores in the big cities cannot carry everything in stock. All kinds of combinations of precious stones can be used in making Pendants, Rings, Brooches, Initials on Watches and other articles. Then again certain patterns and sizes of Clocks, Silverware and Jewelry that we have now in stock might be hard to duplicate if the selection was left as late as other years, in fact might not be procurable at any price.

E. W. TALLOR, JEWELER.....OPTICIAN 142 Richmond Street.

FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST

TO MAKE GOOD BREAD You must have Good Yeast

GOOD BREAD is, without question, the most important article of food in the catalog of man's diet; surely, it is the "staff of life." Good bread is obtainable only by using the Best Yeast, the best flour, and adopting the best method of combining the two. Compressed Yeast is in all respects the best commercial Yeast yet discovered, and Fleischmann's Yeast is indisputably the most successful and best leaven known to the world. It is uniform in quality and strength. It saves time and labor, and relieves the housewife of the vexation and worryment she necessarily suffers from the use of an inferior or unreliable leaven. It is, moreover, a fact that with the use of Fleischmann's Yeast, more loaves of bread of the same weight can be produced from a given quantity of flour than can be produced with the use of any other kind of Yeast.

This is explained by the more thorough fermentation and expansion which the minute particles of flour undergo, thereby increasing the size of the mass and at the same time adding to the nutritive properties of the bread. This fact may be clearly and easily demonstrated by any who doubt that there is economy in using Fleischmann's Yeast.

If you have never used this Yeast give it a trial. Ask your Grocer for a "Fleischmann" Recipe Book.

R. F. Maddigan & Co. Charlottetown

Agents for P. E. Island.

ALCOHOL is almost the worst thing for consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol. Scott's Emulsion contains no alcohol. Insist on having Scott's Emulsion FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS