

The Secret Game.

At the bottom of the meadow There's a little trickling brook And a hollow twisted willow, and When no one's there to look, I climb inside the hollow part And then pretend to hide, Because I am a pirate, And there's enemies outside. Of course they never find me, Though they look, and look, and look; Then suddenly I spring out quick And jump across the brook. I run as fast as anything, And they start running, too, And chase me, shouting loudly— Least, I make believe they do. But if folks see me running, They always ask me why, And tell me not to get so hot, And smooth my hair and tie, And I can't feel like a pirate When they're doing things like that. So when folks ask about the game And "What have I been at?" I never tell—they'd laugh too much. That's why I don't explain; But when I see they see me I pretend I am a train—I thought I'd like to tell you, though About my secret game; But mind you don't tell anyone— It wouldn't be the same.

Father Ryan's Stand.

Father Ryan was in the evening of life, and just a little bent with the weight of many years resting on his shoulders, but with it all he proved to be a genial soul and was well liked by all in the large and growing parish of the thriving little village. Though Father Ryan had lived a life he was growing to be a boy again. He was constantly found with the boys of his parish when opportunity offered, and the lines of his face would soften from the relaxation of stern duty. The boys were good, but they were inclined to be mischievous to a degree, which was to be expected in any boy with boundless health and bubbling energy. At times, boylike, they would go a little too far in their escapades, and Father Ryan would gravely shake his grey head, and admonish them to be more careful, especially so where other people's feelings were concerned. He was a father to them all, and they kept no secrets from him. The boys had their leader. His eyes were large and blue, and his round, jovial face more resembled a girl's than a boy's but you were sure to pull down wrath on your head if you told him so. More mischief was back of that innocent pair of blue eyes than could be thought possible in one so young. He was the tried and true leader of the parish gang his name was Willie Monroe, and the boys all liked Willie. It was Sunday. The boys had been at church the greater part of the morning and were now ready for what a day might bring forth. They were all gathered in the parish yard and young minds and young brains were working. Within the confines of this little yard many plans had been evolved and carried into effect in all parts and sections of the little village. This village had only the one church of which to boast, but life thrived here with a fervor equal to the great metropolitan districts. The village lay well back, sheltered within the protecting folds of a tiny valley between two fertile hills. People lived, loved, prayed, died here as elsewhere, and here in the midst of all this throbbing humanity one solitary Chinaman lived, worked, and succeeded well in the stern effort of keeping body and soul together. Hop Joy was the name of the lone Celestial, and he would seem to be looking at the distant hills out of the corners of his slant eyes, but at the same time he would be peering into your very soul reading your every thought. Here at the extreme end of the little village lived Hop Joy, and he endeavored by all means to make himself as inconspicuous as possible for the Chinaman disliked publicity. The other end of the village boasted of another lone individual of a race in the person of Mose, a negro of the deepest black. Mose was a lazy, good-natured mortal, and seemed indifferent to

Pains in the Back

Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys or liver, and are a warning it is extremely hazardous to neglect, so important a healthy action of these organs. They are commonly attended by loss of energy, lack of courage, and sometimes by gloomy foreboding and despondency. "I was taken ill with kidney trouble, and I took medicine without benefit, and finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the first bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and six bottles made me a new woman. When my little girl was a baby, she could not keep anything on her stomach, and we gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured her." Miss THOMAS L. WEAVER, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures kidney and liver troubles, relieves the back, and builds up the whole system.

even changing of the seasons for he invariably wore the same chocolate colored sweater, and stocking cap of the deepest red. The parish gang ever made it interesting for both the Chinaman and the negro but through it all Mose never lost his temper for even an instant and always closed with the same statement "boys will be boys." And with a faraway look in his large shining orbs would whisper to the distant hills, "I was one myself once," and one would almost imagine a look of genuine regret would steal over his ebony features. Not so the Chinaman, for he would flare up and all the spleen of a pent up heart would be hurled at the parish gang. But just as quick as the storm arose it soon passed its height of fury, and again it would come to the calm, and Hop Joy was once more the grinning Celestial. The smallest member of the parish gang seemed weighed down with a heavy responsibility. He shifted first from one foot to the other. Willie Monroe noted with some concern that something was worrying the little fellow. "What's on your mind, Jake? Share with us your weighty problem." "I hear we are to have an addition to our city, today," piped the youngster. "Well that should be no cause for worry," answered Monroe. "The more the merrier, says I." "But this fellow is a member of the Celestial Empire, and one pair of slant eyes in this village is enough." "Right," answered Willie Monroe. "This town already has its quota of Chinamen in the one we have here, and I say one is enough and even one too many." "Right you are," in unison. "Forget the chatter, and let us go to the depot at once. That train from the west is almost due, and we have no time to lose if we wish to welcome our prospective citizen. Who told you he was coming Jake?" "Why the other Chinaman, of course. Why do you suppose it was the king of Bombay?" "Don't get fresh, or I'll cool off your surplus ardour under the horse trough. Come on let us go."

All business was laid aside for the moment and the gang wended its way to the solitary station of the little village. The chug of a locomotive was plainly heard and the boys were all sagerness. The scene was one of animated bustle for the arrival of that train was always an event in the lives of the town's inhabitants, especially so on Sunday. The boys lined the platform, the train drew up, two passengers descended the steps and one of these was the expected Chinaman.

"Here you, John, where are you going?" asked Willie Monroe as he confronted the Celestial. "Me allee same go see my friend Hop Joy: Hop Joy allee same good friend me. You no savee?"

"We savee all right, you slant eyed gallow, but see here, one Chinese laundry in this town is enough."

"With one Chinaman to run it," chimed in the irrepressible Jake. "You no savee, see likee see Hop Joy, Hop Joy likee see me."

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MEASLES LEFT BAD COUGH.

The after effects of measles may be far reaching, as the irritation of the respiratory passages is one of the characteristics of this disease, and very often those who have been robust, become delicate and liable to lung troubles, hence measles should never be regarded with indifference. Measles are generally followed by a acute attack on the mucous membranes. The sneezing is accompanied with a watery discharge, sometimes bleeding from the nose, a cough of a short, frequent and noisy character, with little or no expectation, hoarseness of the voice, etc. Once the cough starts you should procure a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, take a few doses and thus prevent bronchitis, pneumonia, or perhaps consumption getting a foothold on your system. Mrs. Olive Kelly, Bellisle Station, N.B. writes:—"Two years ago I had the measles, and they left me with a bad cough. I kept getting worse until at last I could not sleep. My neighbor told me of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so I sent and got a bottle, and before I had used it my cough was all better. I find it a great family medicine for colds and coughs, and I now keep it in the house all the time." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is 25c. a large bottle 60c., at all druggists and dealers. Put up only by The F. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Me come long way to see my friend. "Well you are going back a long way," said Monroe. Things began to happen. The Chinaman was firmly grasped and held while a knife was freely used to separate him from his long silken queue, the pride of all the Chinamen. He howled in rage and agony. Pointing the way to the West with one hand, Monroe held the silken que in the other. "That way out, the way you came." Willie Monroe proved to be a striking figure, and the Chinaman with one long last look at that dramatic attitude beat a hasty retreat. "I wonder what Father Ryan would say if he knew it," timidly whispered Jake. "I'll bet we get a lecture, you see if we don't." The boys stood petrified for Father Ryan stood in their midst. The unusual commotion had attracted a huge gathering of the town people and Father Ryan was among them. His face bore marks of pain, and he seemed deeply moved at what had taken place. "My boys don't you know all people are human and feel the same as we do, even though their color differs from ours. The heart is there, and the heart is what counts. Ask God's forgiveness for what you have done this day." To be Continued.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Gentlemen,—In July, 1915 I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept., 1916, Mr. Wm. Outridge of Lachute urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and today I am as well as ever in my life. Yours sincerely, MATTHEW RAINES.

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT. Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains, and have no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 25 cents a box.

Hearing a crash of glassware one morning, Mrs. Blank called to her maid in the adjoining room: "Norah, what on earth are you doing?" "I'm doing nothing, mum," replied Norah; "it's done."

W. H. O. Wilkinson Streetford 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 25 cents a box."

There are many people at the present time, whose heart is failed, whose nerves are unstrung, and general health impaired. To such we offer Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills as the best remedy that science has produced for such troubles. These pills have a wonderful effect on the weakened heart and the shattered nervous system, containing as they do the very best elements for the relief of all heart and nerve troubles. Mrs. C. Farrihy, Trossachs, Sask., writes:—"I suffered for over a year with heart and nerve trouble. I had terrible headaches and dizziness, could not sleep and had no appetite. I was taking doctor's medicine, but it did not help me. I was completely discouraged. Then a friend told me of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. After taking one box I began to feel better, and after seven boxes I felt like a new person. I heartily recommend them to all my friends." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box at all dealers, or mailed direct by The F. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Minard's Liniment for Gout in Cows.

FOOTWEAR For Fall and Winter

Our Fall Stock is here and ready for your inspection

Amherst Shoes

For Farmers and men who work outdoors—are the best made in Canada.

Special Lines FARMERS' PLOUGH BOOTS...\$3.50

Also many Special Lines in Women's and Children's

PRICES

Our Prices are Right. We buy direct from the Factory in large quantities, thus getting the Best Prices.

ALLEY & CO. Ltd

135 QUEEN ST., CHARLOTTETOWN

FASHIONABLE FOOTWEAR

A REMARKABLE Good Value In \$1.25 SILK STOCKINGS

Will you, when down town today, drop in to see this really excellent line of Women's Stockings? They are high boot model with lisle top. They are shown in sand, tan, white, black, brown, blue and grey. They are wonders for the money

\$1.25

MOORE & McLEOD, Ltd

119-121 Queen St. - Charlottetown August 25, 1920.

Patons, Ltd

THE NEW SEASON IS HERE!

Life is made up of glorious changes. The whole world loves to LOOK FORWARD, in happy anticipation of the NEW. We greet the Summer with eager welcome; then, no less eagerly, we greet the cooling Autumn and the bracing Winter. Today Autumn looms before us. Its enjoyment calls for new Apparel—new comforts and beauties for the Home. We've spent busy months finding and gathering all these wanted things—the best obtainable at each fair price. These are show days; when group by group we display what we have bought for you. Proud days for us—interesting days for you. Some things are more plentiful than they have been, and more moderate in price. Some are scarce, and early selections will prevent disappointments. Come when you can. Every Woman Will Enjoy PATON'S Display of Women's Suits

So many original ideas have been evolved this season. The lines are so soft and graceful—sleeves and collars show so many new effects. Some of the suits are so dressy—charming in so many quite new effects. Perhaps you'll decide in a moment that you simply must have a certain suit. But you'll be quite as welcome if you simply come to see and go home to think about it quietly and take your time to decide what you like best. But bear in mind that the early showing always contains many charming models that will not be obtainable later on.

Patons, Ltd

September 15, 1920—4f

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, 10th December, 1920, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week, on the route, Hunter's River Rural Mail Route No. 1, from the 1st April 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 Hunter's River, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector, JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, Ont., 28, 1920, November 3, 1920—3f

DEPARTMENT OF CUSTOMS AND INLAND REVENUE.

EXCISE TAX LICENSES

Retailers, Jewellers, Manufacturers and Sales Tax Licenses as required under the Amendment to the Special War Revenue Act, 1915, are ready for issue, and application forms may be had from the undersigned. Firms not in possession of Licenses on the 15th November, 1920, will be subject to penalty as provided in the Act.

PENALTY

For neglect or refusal to take out a License shall be a sum not exceeding ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

F. J. CASEY, Collector of Inland Revenue at Charlottetown. Oct. 13, 1920—4f

LIME

We have on hand quantity of

St. John LIME

In Barrels Casks.

C. LYONS & Co.

Farm Laborers For The West

Canadian National Railways will give Reduced Fares and Special Train Service on August 6th and 13th.

Harvesters are urgently needed in the West to garner in the wheat yield of Canada. Estimates are that over 300,000,000 bushels of wheat stand ready for reaping. This in addition to other grains.

The call of the West is for 40,000 Farm Laborers to harvest immense grain crop. Canada's prosperity depends on the response.

The Canadian National Railways are prepared for the transport of Harvesters from all parts of the system. From Maritime Province points special arrangements have been made. Reduced fares to Winnipeg are to be granted on August 6th and 13th, and special trains will run via Quebec Bridge, and from Quebec to Winnipeg via the Transcontinental Line as the best and quickest route from Maritime Province points. The trains will carry the best type of new colonist cars, and special arrangements will be made for the supply of box lunches en route. Special provision will be made for women accompanying the party or desiring to take advantage of the excursion rates.

The fare from Charlottetown to Winnipeg is \$24.85, plus half a cent per mile to points West of Winnipeg. The return fare is half a cent per mile from all points West of Winnipeg to Winnipeg and \$28.00 from Winnipeg to Charlottetown.

Verification certificates will be furnished by Ticket Agents when ticket is purchased, enabling the holder to secure return ticket at reduced fare.

July 28, 1920.

Try Eureka Tea

THE TEA that has pleased our Customers for Twenty Years. 60 Cents per Pound.

Fleischman's Yeast

We are Agents for the celebrated Fleischman's Yeast Used by all First-class Bakers. Sold by all City C...

R. F. MADDIGAN & CO.

CHARLOTTETOWN Men Demand The Best Chewing Tobacco THAT'S WHY THEY ALWAYS ASK FOR

HICKEY'S TWIST

The Tobacco That Never Disappoints Them ALWAYS OF GOOD QUALITY

Hickey & Nicholson Tobacco Co

LIMITED MANUFACTURERS. CHARLOTTETOWN

Live Stock Breeders

List of Pure Bred Live Stock for Sale.

Table with columns: NAME, ADDRESS, BREED, AGE. Lists various livestock including calves, bulls, pigs, and hogs.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Catholic Mutual Benefit Association

OF CANADA: An Exclusively Catholic and Canadian Fraternal Insurance Company for Men and Women

Incorporated by Act of Dominion Parliament. Adequate Rates, Whole Life and Twenty and Thirty Years Assessment Policies.

Over Eight Million Dollars Paid to the Families of Deceased Members

For further information address J. E. H. HOWISON, Grand Secretary, Kingston, Ont.

April 14, 1920—1y

Furs, Furs, Furs

—SHIP TO US DIRECT— THE TOP MARKET PRICE PAID AND EQUIVALENT GRADING MADE —NO DELAYS AT ANY POINT—

We are registered with and recognized by the United States War Trade Board and all of the Collectors for Customs under licence P. B. F. 30, and you can send your furs to us direct by our tag or any tag, changed to suit, to marked "Furs of Canadian Origin," and your furs will come right through.

FAIR GRADING

The rules and ethics of the exchange do not permit us sending out alluring price lists, yet we give you an exact and expert grading and pay you at a rate of five to twenty five cents more on the dollar than the average advertising fur company, as we cut out all middleman's profit in dealing direct with you.

St. Louis Fur Exchange

6th & Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

July 28, 1920.