Alphabet of Success. All Stuffed Up That's the condition of many so from catarrh, especially in the m Great difficulty is It is said that Baron Rotchs child had the following alphabetical list of maxims framed on hi bank walls: Attend carefully to details of your business. Be prompt in all things. Consider well, then positively, Dare to do right; fear wrong. Endure trials patiently. Fight life's battles bravely manfully. Go not into the society of the vicious. Hold integrity sacred, Injure not another's reputation nor business. Join hands only with the virtuous Keep your mind from evi thoughts. Lie not for any consideration. Make few acquaintances. Never try to appear what you are not. Observe good manners. Pay your debts promptly. Question not the veracity of friend. Respect the council of your parents. Sacrifice money rather than principle! Touch not, taste not, handle not, intoxicating drinks. Use your leisure time for self choke her. improvement. Venture not upon the threshold of wrong. carefully over your Watch passions. 'Xtend to everyone a kindly salutation. Yield not to discouragement. panic-hate. Zealously labor for the right. And success is certian.



(Continued.)

"Just so," she said drily. "Y have his promise. 'Tis something to have anyway." She dropped further discussion and, talking

nd in ing the head and threat. ng the head and threat. No wonder caterrh causes beedache, impairs the taste, small and hearing pollutes the breath, demages the storm ach and affects the appetite. nore use for me-for me!" terative and tonic. "I was ill for four months with catarrh in the head and threat. Had a bad cough and raised blood. I had become dis-couraged when my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Earsaparille and persuaded me cratching his head. "Letters ?" he said. etters came from him. Wud en't I know the lad's lt me up." M Liscomb, N. S. and see the stamps? As many Hood's Sarsaparilla s six I gave at one time or an-Cures catarrh-it soothes and strength-ens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system. ther into yer mother's own hands—I'll not swear there wasn't as many as eight !" more to start his life. Perhaps She looked at him, the color now, she could afford to let him oming and going upon her cheek be a priest. Then the phantom in fierce, feverish pants. In her which oppressed her-the knowleyes was the agony of one struck edge that some day the mother with a mortal wound, she breath would have to surrender to the ed in quick pantings-she gave a wife-would be laid. She would share him with God alone. It was the afternoon of the child's third birthday as she came up the road from the village, meditating on these things. It was warm June and the wind was out of the west. Summer stil touched the land of spring. The ripples were silver on the blue sudden mental or mortal hurt. waste of the bay. Snatching her boy to her breast A step sounded on the path he fled away down the hill. above her. She looked up. She gasped. With an unconso through all the sleepless hours of ious gesture of incredulous night-the problem absorbed her amazement, her hand went up to brain, her heart, her soul. He her throat. Something seemed to Looking down at her with sombre, steady eyes was Thady MacMorrogh. And yet-and yet -was he looking at her? Nohis eyes were centered on the child at her side. And in that glance she read-in a kind of Pantingly she uttered his name His eyes, as they were turned

would tell hun the truth. The upon her, were eloquent of long Atlantic flung its gale upon her ing and yet of pain and doubt. I cottage walls. Yet to her exwas as if a man stood upon the hausted emotions, no storm withbrink of his desre, paralyzed. His out was as the storm within. lips moved, but little more than a Nor was she the only one to whisper came from them. He whom the night had forbidden

pointed to the boy at her knee. sleep. Haggard, fevered, Thaddy " Whose ?" he breathed horsely MacMorrogh breasted up Whose !" ow in the mor The blood flamed to her cheek the turmoils of his mind against "Mine!" she cried sharply, the turmoil of wind and sea. almost defiantly. "Mine !" What He, too, looking on his lost right had he to tinge his question ove, had seen her still desirable with the reproach which she -he, too, had let fall the screen heard in it? Had not his silence of the years and known his girl betrayed her-a silence as crue his and his alone. as any open breach of faith He reached the cliff head-he She laid her hand protectingly aced out upon the open heath. upon the child's arm. He drew a sudden quivering The man gave a cry, inarticu breath. She was there before late, protesing, like the wail o nim, not twenty yards away. wounded animal. Then he She was looking down the wheeled and fled from her up the steep and in another moment he saw why. There had been a fall She stood bewildered, watching -the strength of the storm had him go, strange yet vivid emotions smitten the cliff with ruin-a new-lit in her heart. The sumhuge slice of it had fallen into mer's day was just such a one as the sea that on which they had parted A pebble rolled beneath his four years before. The sky She turned and saw him. foot. was as blue-the ripples flashed For a moment she stood silent. their silver at the sun. Seeing him Then, suddenly, impulsively, she the lover to whom her heart had moved toward him. The child been utterly given, against that was with her, eyeing him with familiar back-ground in her bosom solemn, childish wonder, a fold of awoke what had been dead his mother's skirt gripped in his through those four emotional chubby hand. years. Yet he had betrayed her

where he lodged and what WHOOPING noney he made to bring to his COUGH nome again. And thin! From first to last niver a word-niver **The Infant's Most** so much as the name of a place where I could write and ask him Dangerous Disease. what allied him that he had no Whooping Cough, although specially a disease of childhood, is by no means con-Old Terence stared at her,

THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD

fined to that period but may occur at any time of life. It is one of the most dangerous diseases of infancy, and yearly causes more deaths than scarlet fever, typhoid or diphtheria, and is more non in female than in male children. Whooping Cough starts with sneezing, watering of the eyes, irritation of the throat, feverishness and cough. The coughing attacks occur frequently but are generally more severe at night.

On the first sign of a "whoop," Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup should be administered, and weeks of suffering prevented, as it helps to clear the bron-chial tubes of the collected mucous and phlegm.

Mrs. Nellie Barley, Amherst, N.S., Mrs. Nellie Barley, Amherst, N.S., writes: "I have much pleasure in saying that there is no cough syrup like Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. My little girl took whooping cough from a little girl who has since died with it. I tried lots of things but found 'Dr. Wood's' to give the greatest relief. It helped her to raise the nhlezm, and she is now better.

She understood-it was as if to raise the phlegm, and she is now better. nammer struck her-how and by My young brother is also taking the cough, and I am getting 'Dr. Wood's' to work again." whom she had been betrayed. sudden, irresistible desire to hide Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

-to be alone her agony and her put up in a yellow wrapper: 3 pine the trade-mark; price 25c. and Refuse substitutes. hame-fell upon her-She had he instant need of flight-Na-Manufactured only by THE T. Mn-URN Co., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont. ure's instinct in all who suffer

"Bedao

writin

New Teacher-Who can tell me a thing of importance that did Throughout the eveningnot exist a hundred years ago? Little Boy-Me.

Monsieur :

nust be told the truth-she must For 15 days in the month of lear herself-she could not live, January I was suffering with pain he cried passionately, and bear of rheumatism in the foot. I tried the load of scorn which must be all kinds of remedies but nothing hrusting upon her faith. And did me any good. One person told -she loved him yet. That was me about MINARD'S LINIhe truth she saw revealed. The MENT; as soon as I tried it the rears of wifehood and widow-Saturday night, the next morning hood fell away, leaving her a was feeling very good; I tell girl again and him the man of you this remedy is very good; her heart. At any cost she I could give you a good certificate any time that you would like to have one. If any time I come to hear about any person sick of rheumatism. I could tell them about this remedy.

Yours truly, ERNEST LEVELLIE 216 Rue Ontario East, Montreal the Feb. 14, 1908.

wife.

US MAKE

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27 1916

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 qual ity of the goods carried in stock, and nothing but the very best in trimmings of every kina

We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and all our clothes have that smoothe, stylish, welltailored appearance, which is approved by all good dressers.

sllowed to go into a suit.

If you have had trouble getting cloths to suit you, give us's trial. We will please you.

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hether be ha pure

For further pa

It Is Not Too Early **TO SELECT OR ORDER** Jewelry or 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 pre cious 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

rapidly of other things, led the way home. Mollie followed silently. A tiny spark of fear began to smoulder in her hearta spark which Fate was ready to fan into flame. And before three months wer

over a flame it had become forno letter came.

Three months became six.

By then the Mollie who had said good by to her lover that summer morning half a year before had disappeared - had merged into a new being just as summer had merged into winter It was a white-faced, listless frozen girl who put her hand inte the hand of John Ryan, the well to-do farmer from Moyle, and ratified the promise which he mother had already made for her to be his wife. The man looked a her a little queerly as her fingers rested in his palm, and then darted an inquiring glance at her parents. Mrs. O'Rorke frowned. "Don't ye be after pitin' her John Ryan!" she said severely into his private ear a few minutes later. "The shtrong hand till she's used to ye and thin, whin the childher come, she'll see nothing in ye but the father of thim, and that's all a good wife needs to see in her man. Be wise now, and don't thrust philanderin's upon her. She's not used to thim.

So Ryan, a kindld man at heart did not unbend from the pedesta of years from which he towered over his young wife In due course a child-a boy-came, ye Mollie's aspect to her husband changed little. Her interest, now together with the whole of her affections seemed given to her baby-outside the circle in which the little life revolved seemed fingers. nothing worthy of her consideration.

Then Fate gave a new turn t the twisted warp of life. Ryan took a chill, neglected it, and, within three days of falling ill, was, dead. His widow followed his coffin dry-eyed. On her face no emotion was apparent but a sort of patient relief. The farm was sold up, the money invested. and she herself retired to a little holding where she could rea poultry, feed a pig or two, and devote herself to the child.

Through the next two years certain sort of quiet happing was hers-a happiness pivoted entirely on the boy. Even the death of her mother, followed soon after by the death of her father, though it stirred her grief, did not stir it deeply. She had a little more money. It meant, to her, that the bay would have

She moistened her lips. Her A passionate impulse thrilled he speech had no preamble-the to know why-why-why ! need for explanation was too Fate was bringing the answe desperate. to that question quicker then she

"I had no letter from you," knew. To the sound of another she said. "Niver a word ! All footfall she looked up to recognize yer writin's were stolen !" old Shan O'Neal, the postmaster He nodded silently, devouring and prime gossip of the hamlet. her with his eyes. Then his

His brows were knitted in a voice came, hoarse with agitation. frown-he did not see her till he "I've seen Neal," he answered. was almost upon her. Then he He towld me what he guessed.' gave an exclamation and a start. She noticed that his glance still "Saints be good to us!" he elung to the child-and still with cried. "It's yersilf was in me a sort of anxious aversion. He thought, Mary Ryan. Have ye bent, as if he would peer into the seen him-Thady MacMorrogh, wondering little face.

back from Amerikav ?" As he bent the gale seized his She nodded, cap and whirled it away. The He made a queer little motion boy gave a laugh and snatched at of reproach with his gnarled old

t. He missed and trotted in pursuit, still laughing, still "'Tis you were the false girsnatching and still missing right een, Mollie !" he said. "He had ver promise whin he wint abroad up to the verge of the cliff. His -we all knew that. And thin, mother cried out warningly. Thaddy leaped forward. without a halt, ye married on

John Ryan six months after !" Her eyes flashed at him. "Me false !" Her voice was shrill with passion. "'Twas I

had his promise to write to meov was gone to give me his news ivry monthward as if to follow. Thadd to let me know how he did and

seized her. She fought, her child's name. Refe w years ago flying nes were hardly machines were I thought of, nor was Scott's Emulsion in summer. Now Scott's Emulsion is as much a sumer as a winter remedy. Science did it. All Drus

"When I marry I am going to take my pick." "You're wise. That's the only way you could ever support a

> MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

" Making any progress in getting acquainted with those fashion able people next door ? "Just a little. Their cat invited our cat over to a musicale last

night." W. H. O. Wilkinson, Strat ford 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.

"Have an enjoyable vacation old man ?"

"Best ever! Spent it all at summer resort literature."

> 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."

A good many people might be happier if they looked for hap-piness as hard as they do for trouble.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPTHERIA.

The man over loaded with an excuse seldom gets there.

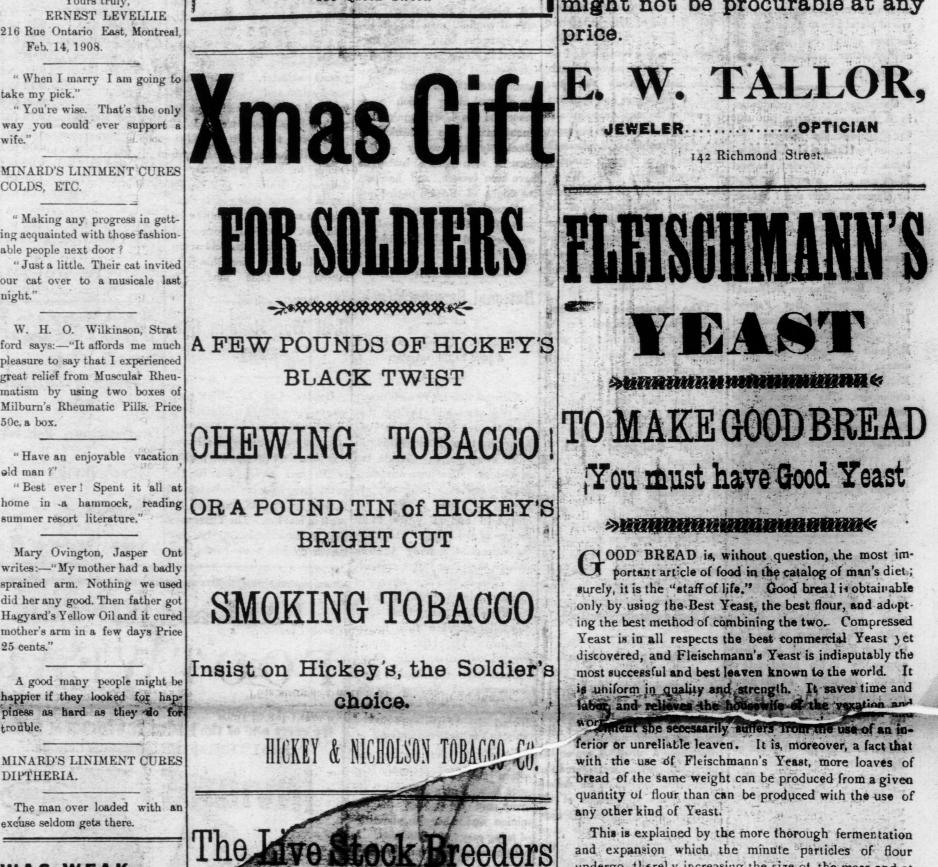
WAS WEAK and RUN DOWN

There was a dull sliding sound SUFFERED WITH "NERVES." The child screamed and then the brink-a new brink-stood bare

and empty against the sky. The His mother flung herself for

he held her down. "Wude ye kill yersilf. him too ?" he cried. "Be girl. There's a chance yet ! The confidence and the com mand in his voice had its effect She ceased her resistance, look. ing up at him with imploring

(Concluded next week)



This is explained by the more thorough fermentation and expansion which the minute particles of flour undergo, therely 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" Receipt Book.



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