THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1919

#### Out Among the Pick-All Stuffed Up That's the condition of many sufferers aninnies.

ng the head and throat.

ch and affects the appetite.

Jures catarrh—it soothes and strength-ins the nuccus membrane and builds ip the whole system.

good one and it was just exactly

about fire, too. I could tell you

some of it if you wanted. Do

"There's nothing I'd like bet-

ter, unless it is to tell one my-

homework. I had, because my

mother won't let me do anything

## (By James C. Nolan)

You have the bulging purses, You have of wealth to spare Do you seek a Christmas bless ing?

Listen, I can tell you where; Out among the Pickaninnies, Where the Parkway skirts the

Lake. Hood's Sarsaparilla Are you looking for investment "Tis the best that you can make

Ah, in truth, I'd rather meet 'en Where the light . o' heaven flares Than a million mile procession Of ten million millionaires!

There's a dozen shining faces you want to hear it. Mr. As the little home they crowd, O'Brien ?' A month ago they looked upor Their mother in her shroud. Now the "little mother" cares self," laughed Thady. "Tell it now an' when it's done, if 'tis a 'em

While their daddy is at work, O' they're gamy too! From do now.'

daddy down, Not one of 'em's a shirk. Refrain:

Shoes and stockings? Why we only laid the books on our desks have them. And the pantry ? "Plenty there. Twas a whopper, there was in it

after supper until it's finished." Not enough to lunch a hare. "She's right there," interrupt-The working daddy's long ed the cobbler. pride,

"And Sister said, see if you No names, now recollect; can find a good story, and may-No smirching that fair bloos be some time I'll ask you to tell Of his noble self-respect. it.' Then I read about how fire Refrain: first was brought to the Indians."

"Not a penny have I with me "I'll have this sole off an' a But we never fail to pay." new one on, while you're waitin' The nun's plea vain, the mill to begin," scolded Thady.

refused "You won't, either," laughed But that unbreathed-on clay Johnny. "Now I'm beginning." That wears at human semblan He crossed his thin ankles, and Profiteering there hard by, rubbed his small nose reflectively, Aye, indeed, in easy earshot stared again at the glowing coals Of the wailing baby's cry. and began:

Refrain: "Oh, it was a cold, cold winter. The wind hlew every leaf of th You will have a lumpy larynx, And your handkerchief you'll trees and whirled them about on the ground. On the north side need When you find the spot, I'm of every tree frost spirit hid. You see the Indians believed thinkin:' If you have a heart 'twill bleed there were bad and good spirits Out among the Pickaninnies all around. This bad one stung Where the Parkway skirts the and nipped every animal in the forest that came near his trees. Lake.

the moon.

young warrior said, 'It's no us! for us to try to, get ahead of TWO MONTHS OLD BABY these two stingies. No Indian rom catarrh, especially in the morning. can get fire. Now let us ask the Great difficulty is experienced in clearinimals to help us.' No wonder catarrh zauses beadache " 'There is no beast nor a bird. mpairs the taste, smell and hearing

HAD BAD COLD.

DR. WOOD'S

NORWAY PINE SYRUP

SAVED HIS LIFE.

It takes the life out of a mother to see the child—the idol of her heart—slipping away, succumbing to the cruel cough that all the remedies she has tried won't cure.

There is nothing so good for children's

coughs, or colds, croup, whooping cough or bronchitis as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine

Syrup.

either, that can get it, while the pollutes the breath, deranges the stomwo women watch,' said all the To cure catarrh, treatment must constitutional-alterative and tonic. other Indians. "I was lif for four months with catarra a the head and throat. Had a bad cough nd raised blood. I, had become dis-ouraged when my husband bought a bottle f Hood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me o try it. I advise all to take it. It has ured and built me up." Mas. Husm RU-DOLFA, West Liscomb, N. S. "'Yes they could. The beau

night get it. ' 'No, he can't be good at running The deer can run awful fast.' Yes, but what if his antlers got ught in the door of the wigvam ?' they said.

It is pleasant to take, and it cures so quickly and thoroughly that the heart of the mother is delighted. " 'The raven could get through the door,' said the young Indian But he would not go near the fire, because smoke made his on his stomach with the cough. I tried doctor's medicine, but it gave no relief. I told my husband I would try Dr. Wood's eathers black, and so now he

ceeps away from fire', they said. keeps away from fire', they said. "The serpent has not been in the fire, may be he would go,'said help but express my thanks to you for curing my baby. the young warrior. 'You know Two years ago I used it for one of my girls. She had a cold and cough, but the doctor's medicine was no good for her. I got six bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway ne won't because he is not our

friend,' said the others. Then I good one I'll know more than I Pine Syrup, and it gave her a perfect cure. I can not praise it half enough." The genuine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has been on the market for the past 30 years. Don't accept a substitute and perhaps endanger your child's life. know. I will ask the wolf. He an run, he hasn't any long "But I don't know whether intlers and he has never been in it's true." hesitated Johnny. the fire. Besides he likes us." "Sister didn't say anything, but Price 25c. and 50c. Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, "A smart lad, if he was an Indian, for he stuck to his point." if we had handed in our English

ommented the old man. "Yes, and he went straight of "And when they were gone to the cave of the wolf, and he the wolf up and snatched a firecalled out, 'Say, Friend Wolf brand from their fire," cried want to help us ?" If you will

Johnny. get me a firebrand I will give "He ran past the old women, you something to eat every and when they saw that the wolf single day ?' 'All right,' said the had the blazing firebrand, they wolf. 'Is it in the home of the were fearfully mad. They starttwo old women?" Yes,' said ed to chase him as fast as they could run. But the wolf was Indian. " 'That's easy,' said the wolf. ready for them. When he was Now, I'll tell you what -you can, getting out of breath he yelled to do. Go on ahead and hide bethe deer, 'Catch it and run !' and hind a tree near their wigwam, he threw the firebrand, to the wait till you hear me cough three deer. And the deer caught it times, then give a horribly loud and he ran and ran with the two war-cry.' stingy old women after him.

"Not far from this Indian vill-" 'Catch it and run,' the deer age there was a pond. An old called to the bear, waiting befrog lived in the pond. In a hind the rock, and he threw it tree close to its bank there way to the bear, and he caught the a squirrel that the wolf knew firebrand and he ran and he ran. and a bat, too that had its home Now the two women were after there. And a little way off was him, and pretty soon the bear the den of a bear. I don't know called to the bat, 'Catch it and what kind of a bare it was. fly !' The bat caught the fire-"When he had seen the young brand and he flew. 'Catch it warrior started on his way to and run,' the bat called to the hide behind the tree near the squirrel: and the squirrel caught wigwam of the mean women, the firebrand and he ran and he

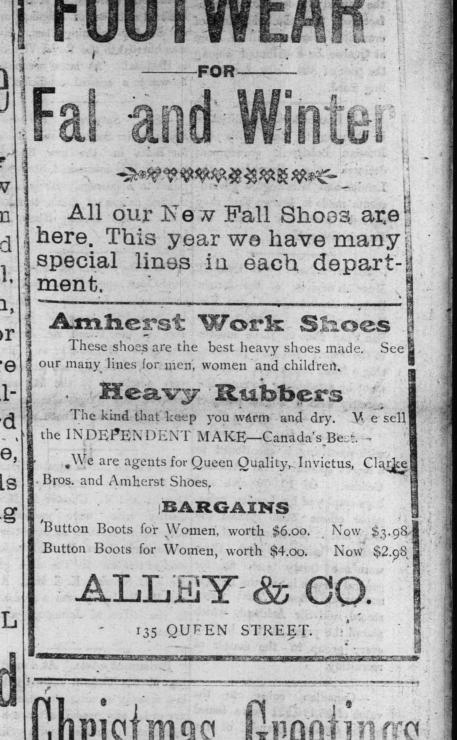


Linseed Meal, Charcoal for poultry, Alfalfa Meal, Bird Seed, Bird Gravel, Ground Poultry Bone, Beef & Bone Scraps, Leg Bands Wire Hen's Nests, Drinking Fountains, &c., &c., all at

## LOWEST PRCE

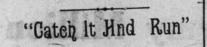


Seed Warehouse, Queen Street



Are you looking for investment After a while there was a terri-"Tis the finest you can make ! ble snowstorm so that you couldn't see the sun, except once Refrain:-

Wheelock Parkway near Lake in a while through the flak es." Como.



houses wigwams?" These are fine, big lumps "I did so," said the listener. aren't they. Mr. O'Brien ?" said "Well, in their cold wigwams the little boy, as he selected he Indians and their squaws and particularly huge piece of sof papooses-that's their name for coal with which to crown the baby-wrapped their fur skins smouldering heap in the cob tight around them, but they bler's tiny stove. weren't much good to keep out "They are that, and a good the dreadful cold. thing, too, with coal the price it "'It's a shame,' said an is. Ah, that's a grand bit, pitch hief one day. 'If only we had it in and 'twill keep us warm for ome fire, we'd soon be warm as long as we want to stay like everything. How can we which won't be long tonight, get some fire?" But nobody said the old cobbler, throwing could answer his question, for his finished work-a russet kid ou see all the fire in the w ole shoe-on to the window shelf. world was in the wigwam of two From a heap of modescript foot stingy old women who did not gear on the floor beside hi like any of the Indians. They bench he chose a battered child must have been some kind of shoe, and huddling down again witches, for they soon heard upon his leather-cushioned bench what the Indians were saying Thady severed the locse strands and they said to themselves, that had tried in vain to hold the 'They'll not get one brand, nor a uppers and sole in some sem spark even, from our nice fire,' blance of unity. and so they watched, taking

The dying flames curled around turns day and night, so that no the "grand bit" and licking their one could attempt to come near crimson tongues around its rough their old wigwam. outline snapped and crackled "Good Pussy, jump up," said with joy at such a feast. The the little boy to the panther-like little boy knelt on the threadblack cat which, stalking in from, bare mat before the tiny stove the back room of the shop, paus and stared with admiring. fased at the three-legged stool and cinated gaze until his eyes dazoutting his front paws on Johnzled with the glare, saw only red y's thin little knees, begged to and yellow blurs. "Shut the be petted. With an air unsurdoor, or you'll have us smothered assed for lordliness, he accepted with gas itself, Johnny. Shut wo or three caresses and then the deor !" commanded the old eaped into the little boy's lap, man. "Is it blinded you want to loubled his paws beneath his he ?" he added as Johnny drew a glossy body and proceeded to grimy hand across his eyes. blink into the fire with his glit-

"No, but I just love to look at tering yellow eves. it." confe sed the boy. He shut "He's just like the door carefully in deference to Johnny. its one hinge, and then sat down "Is that all of the story ?" inbeside the old man. Through uired the cobbler.

the scorched ising-glass the danc ing flames could be still admired "Tis a queer thing, fire," said

the old man, "and bad off we'd be without it, I've often thought "Sister brought in some story-

books today and one I got was

the wolf went down to the pond ran. and he got all of those creature To be Continued. together, the frog and the

And then it wasn't a good yellow squirrel and the bat and the Mary Ovington, Jasper Ont sun. It was white and pale like bear-and, oh, I nearly forgot, writes:-"My mother had a badly he called a deer, too. He told "In their cold wigwams-did sprained arm. Nothing we used them the whole thing and h you know they called their said, 'Now, frog, swim across the did her any good. Then father got pond and hide yourself in the Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured

cat-tails if you want to help mother's arm in a few days Price 'All right,' said the old frog, and 25 cents." e swam across the pend and hid

n the cat-tails along the bank. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited "Then the wolf said to the Gentlemen-Last winter I resquirrel, 'Squirrel, run to the ceived great benefit from the use path that goes from the pond to of MINASD'S LINIMENT in a the old women's wigwam, and severe attack of LaGrippe, and I hide in the bushes that grow behave frequently proved it to be side it. Lay low, sleep if you very effective in cases of Inflam. want, but only with one eye." mation All right,' said the squirrel, and

Yours e whisked off to the thick bush-W. A. HUTCHINSON. s that grew near to the wigwam and he scrunched himself

There is nothing harsh about down just as small, and shut one Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick "'Bear, stand behind this big Headache and Bilious Spells ock, and stay here till you are without griping, purging or old to leave,' he said to the bear harshness. Price 25 cts. And the bear grunted and went

behind the rock like he told him "Husband-"Have you brought And then there was the deer our opera glass?" 'Deer,' said the wolf, 'don't do She-"Yes, but I cannot use

nything till something hap-"That welf had the makin's of great general in him," laughed

Thady.

me,"

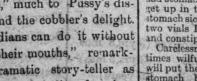
"Goodness, no ! Listen, Puss

you'll like this part. At last a

"There was a picture of him oing to the wigwam of the old

women and he was just as skinny pleasure to say that I experienced as could be," said Johnny. "He was awful smart, that wolf. He stood outside the wigwam of the 25c. a box.

covered his wide-open mouth with a sooty hand and emitted a series of blood-curdling "Wah wah-wahs," much to Pussy's discomfort and the cobbler's delight Only, Indians can do it without covering their mouths," remarked the dramatic story-teller as



Husband- Why not ?" She -"I have left my bracelets at home. H. O. Wilkinson, Street ford says:-"It affords me much

great relief from Muscular Rheu matism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price

GOT UP IN MORNING WITH HEADACHE AND SICK STOMACH.

> Mr. P. M. Phelps, Stanbridge East, Que., writes:—"I have been-taking Mil-burn's Laxa-Liver Pills with such good results I thought I would write you. I had stomach and liver trouble, and would get up in the morning with a headache, stomach sick and feel dizzy. After taking two vials I was cured of these troubles, and constipation as well." Construction of these troubles, and constipation as well." Carelessness and neglect, and often-times wilful disregard of nature's laws will put the system all out of sorts. The stomach becomes upset, the bowels clogged, and the liver-mactive. To bring the system back to its normal state must be the the system of the state must



next parcel.

Hickey & Nicholson, Ltd CHARLOTTETOWN.

# TOMAKEGOODBREAD You must have Good Yeast

YBASI

### 

GOOD BREAD is, without question, the most im portant article of food in the catalog of man's diet ; surely, it is the "staff of life." Good breat 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 worriment she secessarily suffers from the use of an inferior or unreliable leaven. It is, moreover, a fact that with the use' Fle ischmann's xeast, more loaves bread of the sume weight can be produced from a gven quantity of flo than can be produced with the use of

### any other kind on 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.

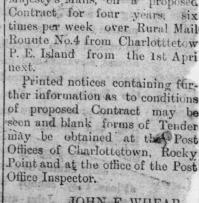
If you have never used this Yeast give it a trial.



DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULLURE Mail Contrac McLean & McKinnon Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law SEALEDTENDERS, addresed CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I. to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 24th, of January P. E. ISLAND 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed J.D. STEWART Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public. OFFICE : NEWSON BLOCK Charlottetown Office Inspector. Branch Office, Geurgetwon

The Herald Office

J.A.E.McDonald Little Pond Duror Jersey Boar (2. years)



5. Sows (4 weeks).

JOHN F. WHEAR. Post Office Inspecto Job Printing Done at Post Office Inspector's Office, Ch'town, Dec. 18, 1918-Dec. 18, 1918-3i

old women and he coughed a long cough. 'Poor wolf,' said the women, 'come on in to our nice fire.' And he did. "And when he was close to the fire, the wolf coughed - three

times, and outside, the Indian be hind the tree gave a terribly loud war-cry, like this"-Johnny

he patted the bristling fur into

