

Angels.
 God hath sent His angels
 To the earth again
 Bringing joyful tidings
 To the sons of men.
 They who first at Christmas
 Thronged the heavenly way,
 Now beside the tomb door
 Sit on Easter day.
 Angels, sing His triumph
 As you sang His birth.
 "Christ the Lord is risen,
 Peace, good-will on earth!"
 In the dreadful desert
 Where the Lord was tried,
 There the faithful angels
 Gathered at His side.
 And when in the garden,
 Grief and pain and care
 Bowed Him down with anguish,
 They were with Him there.
 Yet the Christ they honor
 Is the same Christ still,
 Who, in light and darkness,
 Did His fathers will.
 And the tomb, deserted,
 Shined like the sky,
 Since He passed out from it
 Into victory.
 God has still His angels
 Helping, at His word,
 All His faithful children
 Like their faithful Lord.
 Soothing them in sorrow,
 Arming them in strife,
 Opening wide the tomb doors
 Leading into life.
 Father, send thine angels
 Unto us, we pray;
 Leave us not to wander
 All along our way.
 Let them guard and guide us
 Whereso'er we be,
 Till our resurrection
 Brings us home to Thee.
 —Phillips Brooks.

**THE GUILD LADIES
 ARBITRATE.**

"It's a queer way to run a guild," Mrs. Ryan remarked for the hundredth time.
 "U—m—m," was Mrs. Rochford's comment.
 "It should have had a name long ago," Mrs. Ryan went on.
 Pins in her mouth and her mind obviously set on the hem she was turning, "U—m—m" was again the only reply Mrs. Rochford had to offer. At which Mrs. Ryan's crisp temper gave way.
 "U—m—m all you like," she burst out wrathfully, "but I know very well you think the same as I do; and when I think anything I say it," a fact which there was no contradicting.
 Mrs. Rochford adjusted the last enumerating pin, inspected the hem critically to see if it was straight, and then looked to smile disarmingly into her friend's cross face.
 "Of course, I think the guild ought to have a name," she agreed cheerfully, "but if we can't agree on one, what's the use talking about it? To keep on discussing things like that only serve to bring out new animosities, I think."
 "But we ought to be able to agree on one," Mrs. Ryan argued. "If some of the members would give up their foolish prejudices."
 "Well," dryly, "suppose you and I start by giving up some of ours."
 "What! And let those Germans and Italians have everything their own way? I should say not!" indignantly. "Besides," as Mrs. Rochford began to laugh, "I am not prejudiced—I have nothing against some of the names they suggested."
 "Except that they suggested them," Mrs. Rochford interrupted with a quizzical smile. "I know."
 A ludicrous sense of the truth of this lit up Mrs. Ryan's eyes with an answering gleam.
 "Well," she admitted, shamefacedly enough, "do you blame me?"
 The room in which the conversation took place was evidently consecrated to the uses of the needle. It was large, and bare of anything except two sewing machines, two long tables, and several small ones. On these latter were piled large quantities of clothing neatly arranged and ready to be distributed, and one of the long tables was partly filled with articles to be made—infants' and children's clothes, wrappers and gowns of all sorts. There was plenty of work for any number of busy fingers, and if there was anything the guild had a monopoly on it was busy fingers.

Itching Skin

Disappears by day and night—That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications. No!—no!—cure! They can't.
 The source of the trouble is in the blood—the "itch" and "salt" are the result of burning, itching skin disease will disappear.
 "I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable," concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it, I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. S. W. Ward, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

a monopoly on it was busy fingers. And, perhaps, busy tongues. But as busy as the tongues were they had never yet been able to suggest a name for the guild, now five months old, wholly and entirely acceptable to all concerned.
 The guild was a loosely constructed society, which grew out of a charitable desire on the part of a few women to help the families of striking glass-workers in the West End. The strike was prolonged, the winter was bitterly cold and there was destitution and consequent suffering. In the midst of the strike the steel mills shut down, throwing another thousand men out of work, most of whom had lived providently from hand to mouth and who now faced what might prove appalling conditions of hunger and cold with the stoicism which the foreigners brings with him to these elastic shores.

Mrs. Ryan had learned of these sad conditions through her husband, whose business took him about the West End twice a week, and with characteristic energy she had immediately set to work to enlist the aid and interest of a few friends to look after the needs of the strikers' families. As the needs increased with the close of the steel mills more women were pressed into service until nearly every parish in the city was represented in the number which gathered once a week in a hitherto unused vestry room of centrally located St. James' Church, donated for the ladies' used by Father Pender, the pastor.

The ladies had done splendid work, there could be no question of that. Not only had they provided warm and comfortable clothing for innumerable women and children, but they had looked after the wants of the sick—and hounded their husbands, sons and friends generally to secure some kind of temporary work for the idle men. It was admirable work, and they did it well; and, since the guild had proved to be such a power for good, it was decided to continue it, even after the strike ended, the steel mills opened up, and prosperity reigned once more in the populous West End.

At various times various names had been suggested for the guild. The Italian ladies from St. Angelo parish had wanted it called St. Anthony guild; the German ladies leaned St. Christopher; the ladies of the exclusively American parish of St. Ann wished it called St. Rose; "so appropriate, you know, an American saint," and the few Polish ladies who came in timidly each week, held out firmly but hopelessly for St. Hedwig. In the beginning Mrs. Ryan had made a tentative suggestion that the sewing society be called St. Brigid guild, but her suggestion had been so quickly and energetically put down—"entirely too Irish, you know," seemed to be the unanimous opinion—that the organizer and chief worker became deeply offended, and set her face resolutely against giving her sanction to any other name.

Thus matters stood on the day which chronicled the foregoing conversation. Mrs. Ryan and Mrs. Rochford had gone early to the guild room to do some cutting out, and the matter of the name having received its usual discussion, Mrs. Ryan had put her ingenious question: "Well, do

BRONCHITIS WAS SO BAD

Coughed Every Few Minutes.
DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HER.

Bronchitis starts with a short, painful, dry cough, accompanied with a rapid wheezing, and a feeling of oppression or tightness through the chest. At first the expectoration is a light color but as the trouble progresses the phlegm arising from the bronchial tubes becomes of a yellowish or greenish color, and is very often of a stringy nature.

Bronchitis should never be neglected. If it is some serious lung trouble will undoubtedly follow.
 Get rid of it by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. This well-known remedy has been on the market for the past 25 years.
 "I cured where others fail."
 Mrs. Geo. Letton, Uxbridge, Ont., writes: "I have had bronchitis so bad I could not lie down at night, and had to cough every few minutes to get my breath. I had a doctor put to see me, but his medicine seemed to do me no good. I sent to the drug store for some good cough mixture, and got Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. One bottle helped me wonderfully. I stopped coughing, and could lie down, and rest well at night. I cannot praise it too much."
 Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper, 3 pine trees the trade mark, price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by THE T. M. MURPHY CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

what can you say to a broad disappearing back? Anyhow, on the instant he thought better of it. "That wouldn't do at all," he reminded himself, now in considerable of a panic, for the slips, two, three and four to a woman, showed decided inclinations to overflow on the table.
 (To be continued.)

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 started to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and two bottles cured me.
PROSPER FERGUSON.

"We need brains in this business, young man."
 "I know it. That is why I am offering you my services to make up your deficiencies."
 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.

Although it be a fact that to err is human that should not serve as an excuse for a continuous performance of mistakes.
MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.
 Cockney Tourist (to native): "Look here, my man, I suppose you know all the sights down here?"
 Native (surveying him with interest): "Oh, no, mister: There always new ones a-comin'."

Spokane boasts of a man who has eaten hardware for thirty years. Benedict for the world over are doing the same, but with them it's no boasting matter.
 "Now look pleasant and natural," urged the photographer.
 "Impossible," murmured the sitter's wife, who accompanied him. "He can't do both at the same time."

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."
MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART

HORTNESS OF BREATH CURED BY MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.
 Mrs. S. Walters, Matapedia, Que., writes: "I wish to let you know how much good I have received by taking your Heart and Nerve Pills. I was suffering from palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath. The trouble with my heart was caused by stomach troubles. I had tried all kinds of medicine, both patent and doctors', but I found none relieve me like Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I believe anyone suffering like I did should use them. I only used four boxes and I now feel like a different person."
 Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years and have a most wonderful reputation as a remedy for all heart and nerve troubles.
 Price 50c. cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by THE T. M. MURPHY CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

FOR 1917

We have a nice assortment of the following lines
 Brooches in staple and new patterns, Bracelets in extension and clasp, Watch wristlets in gold and with leather strap, Cuff links in both plain and engraved Collar studs with short and long posts, Chains with and without Pendants and Locket, Gents chains in a variety of styles, also fobs, Spoons, Forks, Knives, Clocks and Watches, Eyeglasses, Spectacles. In our work Dept. we clean and repair Watches Clocks, Jewelry, Barometers Musical Boxes, Size and fit lenses, Stones to Rings, ect etc.
E. W. TAYLOR
 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.
 Agents for P. E. Island.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 29th June, 1917, 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 Victoria, 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 Victoria, Cranford, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector.
JOHN F. WHEAR,
 Post Office Inspector.
 Post Office Inspector's Office,
 Ch'Town, May 16th, 1917.
 M y 16th, 1917—31

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 15th June, 1917, 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 Elfrida Station, 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 Elfrida Station, Blenheim, Port Hill, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector.
JOHN F. WHEAR,
 Post Office Inspector.
 Post Office Inspector's Office,
 Ch'Town, May 1st, 1917.
 May, 2 1917—31

Boots and Shoes
 At Reasonable Prices



About a year ago feeling the advance coming in all lines of Footwear, we bought large quantities of all our staple lines.
TODAY
 We can give you shoes at about the same prices as a year ago.
—TRY US—
ALLEY & CO.
 Agents for Amherst, Invictus and Queen Quality.

HICKEY'S TWIST
 DOES NOT CRUMBLE

Or fill the teeth. It is the one Chewing Tobacco that fully satisfies the demands of the man who wants THE BEST. It is
Always Fresh, Moist and Absolutely Clean
 Made in a sanitary factory from the choicest of fully developed leaves. HICKEY'S is the chew with the fine, wine flavor. A big fig for a small price.

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
 153 Queen Street.

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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 not a drop. Insist on having Scott's Emulsion.
 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS