

The Lamp At Home.

There is silvery frost on your hair old boy. There are lines on your forehead too; But your clear eyes speak of the peace and joy That dwell in the heart of you. For the passing of youth you have no regret, No sighs for the summer gloam And the lover's moon—it is with you yet In the light of the lamp at home.

Lost—A Little Temper.

Someone lost her temper quick, Who I dare not say. Lost it on her way to school— All went wrong that day. Strange as it may seem to you, No one saw it go: But it vanished like a flash— That is all I know. Silly sums would not come right, Teacher, too, was cross. All because that temper went— Wasn't it a loss? But when mother's arms were stretched, Someone to unfold, Back the little temper came, Just as good as gold.

Her Day In Business.

(By Margaret McM. Hughes.) (Continued.) Mrs. Trotter found a battered rag doll for the boy's amusement and some sewing for herself. These signs of satisfaction with the turn of affairs made Hilda furlous. As there seemed no good reasons for remaining after announcing her intentions, she reluctantly took her departure. "Don't forget to phone Mr. Hill, if you find anything to do," her mother called after her departing figure. "You will likely be employed at once." "Yes, mother, I'll phone as soon as I find a position," she answered dolefully as she descended the stairs. To her inner self she said: "How unfeeling they are—husband and mother. I needn't have expected anything else, she and Ted always clannish together." Ted Robertson had often boasted that there could be no time-worn mother-in-law jokes in his family. He was an orphan and his wife's mother had refused the usual order to take sides with him against Hilda. This balanced matters so nicely that the scale usually tipped over to the laughable instead of the tearful. When Mrs. Robertson arrived in the city her first act was to purchase a newspaper. On the way downtown on the car she studied the "Help Wanted—Female" column. She selected the three ads for stenographers and wrote the addresses in her notebook. She left the car and hurried to the first place only to find that an earlier bird had caught the worm. They seemed rather critical at the second place, and after putting her through a seemingly unimportant test, they rejected her. At the third and last address—a lawyer's office—she was more fortunate. By some streak of fate no one had applied for the position, and the lawyer

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, the joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism, that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscular tissue. Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and the condition is commonly worse in weather. I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful. Miss Frances Barry, Prescott, Ont. "I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDonald, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

Mr. Irvin, was anxious to have some letters written. He liked her dainty, well-groomed appearance so much that he requested her to remove her hat and gloves and begin operations immediately. She asked for five minutes grace, and going out to a near-by pay station, she telephoned to her mother. "This is the address," she told her, "Anderson Irvin, attorney-at-law, third floor of the Review building. Let me know from time to time how Bimpkins is getting along. I don't like to use the phone at first—I'm an employee now—but if you call me up it will be different. Ask for Miss Trotter."

"Now, Miss—er—let us proceed," said Mr. Irvin. She winced at his curt tone. "Miss Trotter," she murmured. "All right, Miss Trotter," he said indifferently. "I want you to take down a few letters. Here are pencils and a note-book." Hilda felt nervous and excited. She had forgotten so many things in four years. If she had only given this matter some thought she might have taken the precaution of brushing up her rusty, discarded pothooks.

Her glance traveled around the office. Whew! How hot and stuffy it felt in comparison with the cool, restful home she had left behind! Yet, it was in such a place that Ted worked every day. No wonder he was tired and cross when night came. The lawyer sat down by his desk and broke in on her thought with: "Mr. J. W. Hayden & Co., Bourse Building, Chicago, Ill. "Dear Sir—In reference to the case of Twiping and Tweed, I would say, that I now have all the facts in my possession." He paused here and his stenographer's mind strayed off to her suburban home. ("I wonder," she thought, "if Mrs. Hoskins called with the embroidery pattern and what she will think when she finds out I'm working.") Her employer resumed his dictation. "I think it would be wise to let the matter go over to the fall term of court—" He here referred to an open letter on his desk. ("I wonder if mother thought of giving Bimpkins his medicine," she must have spoken the thought, else why should the lawyer glance at her so keenly?) "as one of the most important witnesses," he pursued, "is at present in Europe. As you are aware—"

Just then he was called on the telephone. Hilda tried to read her notes while the one side of a conversation in which she had not the slightest interest went on at her side. "Yes, this is Anderson Irvin. Oh, how do you do? . . . Yes. . . Yes. . . This morning. . . You don't say! . . . No. . . Right-o. . . No, no. . . Yes." Silence on the part of Mr. Irvin, as he listened attentively to the message coming over the wire. "Then—yes, yes," he said, certainly, "I'll attend to it. . . Bye." He turned to his stenographer: "Let us finish up that letter. Just say 'yours sincerely' and we shall start on a new one."

He walked up and down his office, as if undecided how to begin. Halting abruptly before his stenographer, he said: "Now, Miss Trotter, I want you to be very particular about this letter, cautious, I should say. Do not breathe a word of its contents to anyone. It concerns a very personal matter. I do not like to be the one to blight high hopes—"

SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is taken by people in tropical countries all the year round. It stops wasting and builds up the strength and vitality in summer as well as winter.

however—Let us begin," he broke off suddenly.

"Mr. Henry Daniels, Facade Square, City."

No wonder Hilda's hand trembled as she wrote. It was the name and address of her husband's prospective partner.

"Dear Mr. Daniels—I have just received your letter in regard to the matter which we were recently discussing—I am referring to Ted Robertson. Well, as to taking him into partnership, I would say—go slowly. I have been making inquiries concerning his style of living and my advice to you is this: Do not take him into business with you as a partner unless he hauls in a bit."

Mr. Irvin covered the floor two or three times before continuing. "Ted Robertson lives and entertains in a manner quite beyond his means. His expenses, so I am told, must stretch his income to the cracking point. His poor innocent wife does not know anything about his business affairs and is not, therefore, really to blame in the matter."

"I need not go into details, as you know whose such extravagant habits eventually lead. We can discuss the matter at greater length when face to face. Until then, believe me to be, Very sincerely yours."

While her employer was dictating this letter the stenographer's face was a study in expression. First it recorded indignation at Daniels at his deceit in consulting a lawyer about Ted, whom he knew so well. Poor Ted, who had always placed such emphasis on the man's open-mindedness. Then it was stenciled with pity—pity for her husband slaving so hard, only to be blamed with her extravagance. Mingled with a rush of her old, wild, first love for him came a longing to be of some real help. Before the lawyer had come to the end of his dictation she was a thoroughly humbled woman.

It was a solace to her wounded pride that Mr. Irvin had walked up and down while he dictated the letter. Had he remained at his desk, her quivering lips and trembling hands would surely have caused him wonder. "I'm going out for a while," he announced, reaching for his hat. "I shall expect you to have these two letters ready when I return. Then we shall go on with some others."

"Blessed release," she whispered to herself when the door swung closed behind him, "some wise Providence is guiding me this day in spite of all my silly doings."

Mr. Irvin had barely time to reach the pavement when she began to compose a note to leave for his enlightenment. She explained that she did not feel competent to fill the position and hoped that he would excuse her unceremonious departure. Then she pinned on her hat and took up her hand bag. On finding herself at liberty once more she had to check a wild impulse that was urging her to fly at once to her husband and warn him against his enemies. Some sixth sense of intuition warned her that it would do more harm than good for her to be the bearer of evil tidings at that hour.

When Ted Robertson alighted from the train that evening his feet hit the earth with the light beat of a man with a happy heart. He had not gone many steps in the direction of his home when something disagreeable that had been lurking in the back of his brain all day came forward and took a seat in the front row. As he turned up King street all the residents, not then at dinner, were on their front porches—It being the month of June. Here and there, as he passed by he was greeted with a pleasant smile, a word, or a wave of a neighborly hand. King street, he thought, was a pretty nice place in which to live after all. On top of this happy feeling came the remembrance that Hilda had not phoned to say that he was forgiven for his harshness of the morning, and a glad surprise that he had in store for her lost its sweetness.

His heart gave a bound when he espied Bimpkins on the porch. This was surely a sign not of neutrality but of friendship. His wife hitherto had insisted that it was unwise for their son to be out of bed later than five in the evening. As he ran up the steps Hilda came out of the front door dressed in a cool, white gown. He had seen his wife in many moods during their four years of married

WHOOPIING COUGH

The Infant's Most Dangerous Disease.

Whooping Cough, although specially a disease of childhood, is by no means confined 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 common 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 bronchial tubes of the collected mucous and phlegm. 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 phlegm, and she is now better. My young brother is also taking the cough and the whooping. Dr. Wood's is worth again."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in yellow wrapper, 3 pines trees the trade-mark; price 25c. and 50c. Refuse substitutes. Manufactured only by THE T. McLENNAN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

life, but this seemed to be a different Hilda from any one of her with which he was acquainted. She was not smiling, neither was she frowning. There was an I-am-sorry-that-I-did-it-but-I'll-never-do-it-again air about her that puzzled him.

(Concluded next week) I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT. CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS, Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT. EDW. LINLIE, St. Peter's, C. B.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT. THOS. W. PAYNER, Bathurst, N. B.

"And have you lived here all your life?" "No, sir; not yet!" 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.

"How do you know that Chaucer dictated to a stenographer?" "Just look at the spelling!" MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

Husband—Is this butter perfectly fresh? Wife—The dealer told me it was just from the crematory.

Mary Ovington, Jasper Ont writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Haggard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days Price 25 cents."

"When I die," said the husband, "I want you to have this sentence placed on my monument: 'There is peace and quiet in heaven.'" "I think," rejoined his wife, "it would be more appropriate to say: 'there was peace and quiet in heaven.'" MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

WAS WEAK and RUN DOWN SUFFERED WITH "NERVES." Many women become run down and out by their household cares and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts. When the heart becomes weak and the nerves unstrung it is impossible for a woman to look after her household or social duties. On the first sign of any weakness of either the heart or nerves, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and you will find that in a very short time you will become strong and well again. Mrs. J. A. Williams, Tillsonburg, Ont., writes:—"I cannot speak too highly of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I suffered greatly with my nerves. I was so weak and run down, I could not stand the least excitement of any kind. I believe your Heart and Nerve Pills to be a valuable remedy for all sufferers from nervous troubles."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by THE T. McLENNAN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

Boots and Shoes At Reasonable Prices INVICTUS 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.

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 worry 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.

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 Locketts, 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.

Advertise in The Herald 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.