

How The Question Came Home.

In the dusk of a summer evening I rocked my child to rest; Then sat and mused with my darling Still folded to my breast. His ringlets swept my shoulder, His breath was on my cheek, And I kissed his dimpled fingers, With a love I could not speak. A form came through the gateway And up the garden walk— And my neighbor sat down, as often, To have an evening talk. She saw me caress my baby With almost reverent touch, And she shook her gray head gravely: "You love that boy too much!" "That cannot be," I answered. "While I love our Father more, He smiles on a mother's rapture O'er the baby that she bore." For a while we both sat silent, In the twilight's deeper gray; Then she said, "I believe that baby Grows lovelier every day. 'And I suppose that the reason I feel so drawn to him, Is because he reminds me strangely Of my own little baby, Jim.' My heart stood still a moment With a horror I dared not show, While a trembling voice beside me Went on in accents low: "Just the same high, white forehead, And rings of shining hair, And smile of artless mischief, I have seen my Jamie wear." "And I have sometimes thought—well, Mary, The feeling perhaps you guess— That my trouble would now be lighter Had I loved my baby less." My neighbor rose abruptly, And left me in the gloom, But the sob of a broken spirit Was echoing in the room. And when the lamp was lighted, I knelt at my baby's bed; And wept o'er the noble forehead—And the ringlet-crowned head For I thought of the bloated visage, And the matted hair of him Whom all the village children Knew only as "Drunken Jim." And my heart cried out, "O Father, Spare me that bitter cup! And destroy the liquor traffic Before my boy grows up." —Temperance Cause.

"Specially for Georgie"

(A Thanksgiving Story)

Concluded. "But I'm not a Christian. I don't believe in God," the Frenchman had said—a little sadly, Georgie thought. "Oh!" The deep blue eyes that had reflected Georgie's feelings just as truly as ever mirror had reflected her round little face, showed that she was both shocked and disappointed. "Well," she had said at length, that's too bad. But you can come to dinner just the same, because we're going to pretend that you're Ted anyway. You don't know how much we should like to have you come, Monsewer." She had laid her hand upon his arm with an appealing little gesture, and she had pleaded in the coaxing little tones that gained innumerable favors from both Ted and her father when everything else failed. Georgie was a genius at wheedling. The Frenchman had told himself that her eyes were almost too serious for a child's; then he had noticed that her curls were brown and silky, just like those of the little sister he had lost a year ago; besides he had wanted an opportunity to rest his foot. "I'll come little girl, 'ave plaisir!" "You haven't met that phrase in your French yet, I suppose. It's our French way of saying, 'with pleasure.' By the way, if I'm to take Ted's place, you'd better tell me how he conducts himself at these affairs." "He always eats three 'drumsticks,'" Georgie had made that statement very bluntly and very seriously. The Frenchman had laughed heartily. "In that case, I think I can't improve on the original in this role," he had said good-humoredly. He had talked so wittily and

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat. No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, solicits the breath, demoralizes the stomach and affects the appetite. To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic. I was ill for four months with catarrh in the head and throat. Had a bad cough and raised blood. I had become discouraged when my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me to try it. I advise all to take it. It has cured and built me up. Mrs. H. H. B. Jones, West Liscomb, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

so cleverly that no one had time to miss Ted. Moreover, he had enjoyed his dinner immensely, and while he ate three drumsticks, Georgie had sat beside him and forgotten about her dinner. She couldn't think of anything except that Monsewer Sevres had said that he didn't believe in God and she had told herself that he was, without doubt, like the man in the story, one of those poor atheists, that Sister Teresa had read to the class. The man in the story wasn't an atheist though: He was only trying to make himself believe that he was, and Georgie was sure Monsewer was doing the same thing, for he seemed too clever and too intelligent not to know there is a God. She wished she could think of some way of making him a Christian and then an inspiration came to her. "Monsewer," she whispered, taking advantage of the first pause in the conversation, "I wish you would give Ted's toast." "Certainly, I will," the Frenchman had agreed, "what is it?" "It's a queer toast. Ted made it up when he was only five, you see, and he's given it every year since. Uncle Phil was here to dinner the Thanksgiving he made it up. He likes to tease Ted, so he asked him for a toast and Ted said, 'I thank God for everything—specially for Georgie. Here's to her health.' Monsieur Sevres had looked confused. "Why, Georgie," he stammered, "I can't say, I thank God" when I don't believe in Him."

"I'll be the first Thanksgiving giving in all my life that I haven't been toasted that way. I'm sure you'll give it though, because you said 'certainly' and you wouldn't break your word would you?" Of course, after that Monsieur Sevres couldn't do anything but comply with Georgie's wish, but he gave the toast in a way that Ted had never given it. The words seemed to stick in the Frenchman's throat and to choke him, and the all observing Georgie had decided that things were just as she had thought them to be. Then it was her turn "to make something up," not a toast such as Ted had composed, but a prayer in which she had asked God every night and morning to bless the nice Frenchman who had taken Ted's place on Thanksgiving and the last words of her prayer were: "Please, Lord, make it easy for Monsewer Sevres to say, 'Thank God.'"

Just as the cook had dismissed Georgie from the kitchen, footsteps and voices sounded in the hall. She dashed through the dining room and into—ah, the joy of that dash—straight into the strong khaki-clad arms of Ted, to be sure. He pressed her close for a moment. Then he held her at arm's length and surveyed her approvingly. "Whitkins," he exclaimed in a voice that sounded like a base fiddle. "It's mighty fine to get a look at you, Georgie." Then he seemed suddenly to remember something. "Look here, Georgie, I've brought a friend of yours home with me," he said. "The scapegoat whom you befriended last Thanksgiving," said a voice not altogether unfamiliar to Georgie, and turning from Ted, she gazed into the warm brown eyes of the guest she had invited to dinner a year ago. "I ran up against him over in France, about three months ago," Ted remarked teasingly, with a

This terrible scourge has left in its train weak hearts, shattered nerves, and a general run-down condition of the system. Thousands of people throughout Canada, are now needing the timely use of Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to counteract the effects of the trouble which a short time ago swept our country. Mrs. C. O. Palmer, Keppel, Sask., writes:—I wish to inform you of the great good Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills did for me. After a bad attack of the "Spanner," I was very weak and nervous, and I was in a very bad condition. I got two boxes of your pills and I must say they are the best I ever used, and I have taken a great many different kinds. I will always keep Heart and Nerve Pills in the house. Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box. For sale by all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Scott's Emulsion advertisement with image of a man carrying a large fish on his back.

Do Not Neglect

The Bad Cold OF TO-DAY IT MAY BE SERIOUS TO-MORROW

May Develop Into Bronchitis, Pneumonia and perhaps Consumption.

Miss Mary Prouse, R.R. No. 1, Cedarvale, Ont., writes:—"I had the influenza in November last, and it left me with a terrible cough. I did not attend to it until it got so severe people warned me it was time to see about it. I went to the doctor and got some medicine. He told me it was a bad attack of bronchitis. I could not sleep and would have to sit up nearly all night. It was so difficult for me to get my breath. The doctor's medicine did not seem to be helping me the least bit. One of our neighbors came in one day, and told me about Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I tried it and took two bottles. No person could believe how it helped me. I have recommended it to different people since, for I believe it has reasons for doing so. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has been on the market for the last 30 years, and stands out by itself as a remedy for all coughs and colds. Be sure and get the real "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it. Put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

nod at the Frenchman. "Somehow or other he found out that I belonged to you. Now he's come all the way across the sea for a Thanksgiving dinner." "Now, now, Monsieur Sevres interrupted him. "Your brother doesn't mind stretching things a bit, does he, Georgie? I had to come to the States on business, but to tell the truth I would come across the sea for such another Thanksgiving dinner as I had last year. I hope you're going to invite me little girl."

Of course Georgie invited him for dinner—to the happiest dinner that had been served in the McAllister home in many a day. In fact, when Ted sat down after proposing his customary toast with more enthusiasm than ever before, she felt that she couldn't endure one more drop of happiness. She did hold another drop though—a great big one that Monsieur Sevres contributed. "May I have the honor of repeating the toast that has just been given?" he asked after every one had drunk to Georgie's health. "That toast means a great deal to me," he continued. When I gave it last year, in the absence of its author, it almost choked me. I was an atheist, then—not a real atheist, to be sure, but one who in denying God was lying to himself and knew it. When I gave that toast I knew I couldn't deceive myself any longer. Now, thanks to God, and under him, to the little girl who insisted that I give a toast last Thanksgiving, I am a Christian, a Catholic. "Permit me"—he raised his glass, "I thank God for everything, especially for Georgie. Here's to her health."

—Marie du Bois, in Messenger of the Precious Blood. I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT. REV. W.M. BROWN. I was cured of a bad case of ear-ache by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. KAULBACK. I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. MASTERS.

Dear Joe—Come home. Forgive and forget. I have destroyed the book of war-receipts—Violet. 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 Millburn's Rheumatic Pill Price 25 cents a box.

THE AFTER EFFECTS OF THE "FLU" Has Left Many Weak Hearts. This terrible scourge has left in its train weak hearts, shattered nerves, and a general run-down condition of the system. Thousands of people throughout Canada, are now needing the timely use of Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to counteract the effects of the trouble which a short time ago swept our country. Mrs. C. O. Palmer, Keppel, Sask., writes:—"I wish to inform you of the great good Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills did for me. After a bad attack of the "Spanner," I was very weak and nervous, and I was in a very bad condition. I got two boxes of your pills and I must say they are the best I ever used, and I have taken a great many different kinds. I will always keep Heart and Nerve Pills in the house. Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box. For sale by all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CHEW HICKEY.. Black Twist Tobacco BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST Insist on Getting Hickeys Hickey & Nichol on Tobacco Co. LIMITED

Footwear FOR SPRING and SUMMER Our new Stock is here, ready for your inspection. Many new lines this year, showing the styles that are worn in larger cities. WOMEN'S BROWN BOOTS, high tops with leather or rubber soles.....\$5.95 and up. BLACK HIGH TOP BOOTS, same as above, made on high or low heels.....\$4.95 and up. GREY KID BOOTS, newest styles.....\$7.25. MEN'S BOOTS This year we have many special lines in Browns and Blacks. Browns—\$6.50, 7.00, 9.50 | Blacks—\$3.75 to \$8.50. MRSSES', BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES—We sell the Amherst, Crosby and Classic Lines—the best in Canada. We Prepay all Mail Orders. TRY US. ALLEY & CO. Ltd 135 QUEEN STREET.

CARTERS Feed, Flour & Seed Store QUEEN STREET WE SELL WE BUY FLOUR OATS The Best Brands are: Robin Hood, Victory, Beaver, Gold Medal, Queen City. Black and White Oats, Island Wheat, Barley, Buckwheat, Timothy Seed, Flax Seed, Early Potatoes. HAY We want 50 Carloads of good BALED HAY. Also BALED STRAW. We want Fifty Thousand Bushels of OATS. Write us for prices. State quantity for sale.

Carter & Co., Ltd WHOLESALE RETAIL HERRING, HERRING We have some good Herring in stock, by Pail, Dozen and Half Barrel. If you desire a Half Barrel mail us \$6.25 and add Fifty Cents extra, for freight if you do not receive your freight at a Booking Station. If Herring are not satisfactory return at once and your money will be refunded. Address R. F. MADDIGAN CHARLOTTETOWN

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Change of Time—P. E. I. Division

Commencing Monday, October 6th, 1919, Trains will run as follows: WEST: Daily except Sunday, will leave Charlottetown 6.25 a.m., arrive Borden 8.45 a.m., Summerside 9.20 a.m., returning leave Borden 4.10 p.m., arrive Summerside 6.05 p.m., Charlottetown 6.35 p.m. Daily except Sunday, leave Charlottetown 12.40 p.m., arrive Summerside 4.35 p.m. Daily except Sunday, leave Charlottetown 2.45 p.m., arrive Summerside 6.05 p.m., Tignish 9.45 p.m. Daily except Sunday, leave Tignish 8.35 a.m., arrive Summerside 9.00 a.m., Charlottetown 12.40 p.m. Daily except Sunday, leave Charlottetown 6.50 a.m., arrive Mount Stewart 8.45 a.m., Georgetown 11.30 a.m., Souris 11.25 a.m., returning leave Souris 1.15 p.m., Georgetown 1.00 p.m., Mt. Stewart 3.45 p.m., arrive Charlottetown 5.15 p.m. Daily except Sunday, leave Summerside 6.45 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 10.40 a.m. Passengers for Mainland by this train change cars at Emerald Junction, arrive at Borden 8.45 a.m. EAST: Daily except Sunday, leave Charlottetown 6.50 a.m., arrive Mount Stewart 8.45 a.m., Georgetown 11.30 a.m., Souris 11.25 a.m., returning leave Souris 1.15 p.m., Georgetown 1.00 p.m., Mt. Stewart 3.45 p.m., arrive Charlottetown 5.15 p.m. Daily except Sunday, leave Elmira 5.35 a.m., Souris 6.55 a.m., Georgetown 6.45 a.m., Mt. Stewart 8.45 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 10.00 a.m., returning leave Charlottetown 3.05 p.m., arrive Mt. Stewart 4.15 p.m., Georgetown 6.00 p.m., Souris 6.05 p.m., Elmira 7.20 p.m. SOUTH: Daily except Saturday, and Sunday, leave Murray Harbor 6.45 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 10.40 a.m., returning leave Charlottetown 8.30 p.m., arrive Murray Harbor 7.35 p.m. Saturday ONLY—Leave Murray Harbor 7.20 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 10.05 a.m., returning leave Charlottetown 4.00 p.m., arrive Murray Harbor 6.50 p.m. District Passenger Agent's Office, Charlottetown, P.E. Island, Oct. 6, 1919—21

Live Stock Breeders

Table with columns: NAME, ADDRESS, BREED, AGE. Lists various live stock breeders and their details.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE .. Announcement ..

For the information of our many patrons, in both town and country, we deem it necessary to announce that the Coal Business, successfully carried on in the past by the late Mr. Charles Lyons, will be continued by the Estate, under the old firm name of C. Lyons & Co. By maintaining a high standard of service and by courteous and honest treatment of the public, this firm has, for a period of more than a quarter of a century, enjoyed a large and ever-increasing patronage, and in announcing our intention of "carrying on," we desire, most earnestly, to give expression to our appreciation thereof. We are deeply grateful to the firm's many patrons for their constant manifestation of confidence in it in the past, and we assure them that if they favor us with a similar evidence of their good-will in future, there shall be no economy of effort on our part to make our intercourse both pleasant and profitable to them. As we possess almost unlimited facilities for supplying the coal trade, and as we are desirous of extending our already large business, we respectfully invite the patronage of new customers; and if we succeed in thus increasing our present connection, we guarantee that we shall be indefatigable in our endeavor to justify the confidence of our new friends. We again thank our patrons for their past generous patronage, and respectfully solicit a renewal of their esteemed custom.

C. LYONS & CO. Queen Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. March 10 1919

Canadian National Railways OPERATING ONE HOUR EARLIER

Notice of Sale. SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed on the envelope, "Tender for Lobster Hatcheries," will be received up to noon on Tuesday, the 23rd day of September, 1919, for the purchase of the Government Lobster Hatcheries at: Ansonia, N.S.; Bay View, Pictou County, N. S.; Gaverock, Margaree Harbor, N.S.; Isaac Harbor, Guysborough County, N.S.; Little Bras d'Or, Alder Point, N.S.; Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Buctouche, Buctouche Harbour, N. B.; Shegogue, Westmorland County, N. B.; Port Daniel, Que. Alternative tenders will be considered for: (a) The whole of each including the land, building or buildings and plant on the premises; (b) The land only; (c) The building or buildings only; (d) The plant only, whole or in part. All of the buildings are single story and constructed of wood throughout, and are capable of being readily removed intact. The plant in each case consists mainly of a boiler and a Duplex steam pump. The several properties are open at all times to inspection, upon application to the caretaker, who may be located readily in the immediate vicinity. Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque, made payable to the Department of the Naval Service at Ottawa for a sum equivalent to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the full amount of the tender. In case of failure to complete the purchase within the time specified the cheques of the successful tenderer becomes forfeit; all others will be returned promptly. The right is reserved to reject any or all tenders. G. J. DESBARATS, Deputy Minister of Naval Service, Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 20, 1919. Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be condoned. Sept. 8, 1919—31.

Furs, Furs, Furs SHIP TO US DIRECT—THE TOP MARKET PRICE PAID AND EQUITABLE 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 license P. B. F. 30, and you can send your furs to us direct by our tag or any tag, changed to suit, is 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 7th & Chestnut, St. Louis, Mo. U.S.A. March 12, 1919