

The House Where no Questions are Asked

I knocked at an up-to-date refuge Which promised a welcome to all; The damsel who came to the portal Was haughty and stately and tall; But her heart was as hard as the knocker,— And that was of bronze or of brass,— I am sorry that ever I met her, The saucy, impertinent lass! She hungered and thirsted for knowledge, She wanted and wanted to know; Forgot that a curious query May be worse than a stab or a blow. When I asked for a meal and a lodging, And begged to be sheltered or hired, I was wiled with indelicate questions, Which made me both heart-sick and tired. She asked me my surname and Christian, Demanded my weight and my height; She crammed me with sufragee knowledge When I needed a sup or a bite. Was I given to brooding and dreaming, And possibly fond of romance? Could I darn a sock or a stocking, And patch a kimono or pants? Was I married, divorced or still single, And had I a husband on earth? And what were the names of my kinsfolk, The date and the place of my birth? Was I ever arrested for stealing, Convicted, imprisoned or fined? Was I ever suspected of drinking, Or of being deranged in my mind? When I could not or would not make answer, She slammed the big door in my face; She left me to wonder at midnight, Or hie to a den of disgrace; To drown my distress in the river, Nor ever be heard of again; To pass to the Home of my Father From the cold institutions of men. But that was the thought of a moment, The resource of a soul in despair, The trick of a vigilant demon, The hidden deceit and the snare, I remember the teachings of childhood, That God hath a provident care, Which rebeth the flowers of the valley, And feedeth the birds of the air. In a twinkling the tempter was vanquished, And all his astuteness unmasked; I fled to a heavenly refuge,— A home where no questions were asked. I was met at the door by an angel, Who was clad in the garb of a nurse; I was made as contented and happy As if I had gold in my purse. O ye, who shelter the orphan, And take the exposed from the street, Who offer a home to the homeless, And give the despised a retreat; May God, the dispenser of blessings, Surround you with bountiful things; May he give you a home with the blessed, And shelter you under His wings! —P. J. CORMICAN, S. J. Brooklyn College, Oct. 6, 1914.

Extinguished Stars.

(Concluded) That traffic was set out of its way, special," explained Father Tulley, "to get Donald Macfarlane, the son of the noted financier, and it took all the other passengers back with it, except us. I happened to be at a farmhouse begging for milk for the crowd; while it was in, and got back just in time to find it starting out. It appears odd, that they were so excited in get-

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 headaches, impairs the taste, small and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges 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. Helen Roberts, West Lincoln, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

ting away that they somehow overlooked you. But I can secure a lodging for you at some farmhouse. No comment from Henrietta. "Donald Macfarlane," resumed the priest talkatively, apparently seeking to divert her feeling, "is a fine man, just going back East, they say, after finishing a big business proposition in Colorado. But they say he recklessly worked himself to death to do it—lived and sweated like an ordinary laborer. It's good the Lord's letting him live to enjoy his success. But if he values life, he certainly needs a good partner to keep his excessive energies in check. Trouble is they say he's been too choicy about women—thought them too wishy-washy-simpering."

He paused. Henrietta was plainly uninterested, indeed hardly listening. She was looking vacantly at her arm, which had been bandaged and put into a sling. "I say, Henrietta," he briskly and loudly expostulated, glancing out of the tail of his eye. She mechanically transferred her gaze from her arm to his face. "They tell me that it was a woman who saved Donald Macfarlane." She started. He smiled—brilliantly, triumphantly. So the man, she resumed was a millionaire!

Ab, well, what did it matter what he was? He was now passing out of her life as swiftly as a train could carry him. And this was romance! Never again would she malign authors! She closed her eyes in bitterness. He faintly shortly after he got out of the burning car," continued Father Tulley smoothly, "and must have been still in a stupor when they took him on the train." Henrietta scarcely heard. Resentment muffled her ears. When she again opened her eyes the priest had melted into the shadows. But, to her surprise, she found a lighted lantern at her side and a bit of paper pinned to her arm-sling. It took but a moment for her to tear it off and read the note; which is to say that it took only a moment for the stars to reobscure and quiver in the breezy blue sky.

This is what the shakily coughed message said: "I don't know whether my time's come or not, but a funny numbness is creeping over me. So I want to thank you while I can. You're the noblest woman I've ever met. I don't know your name and can describe you only as an angel. But Father Tulley has promised me to try to find you on this description and give you this note, if he judges that it won't offend you. If I live—"

Abruptly the unique piece of literature ended here, without a name. But none was needed. The romance culminated the following June—a certain beaming silver-haired somebody performing the ceremony in a brand-new church of his own, constructed, it is alleged, by Macfarlane capital. Henrietta seldom reads novels or short stories now, frankly confessing that romance in life is infinitely more enjoyable than in fiction, and being again persuaded that writers do not know more than the A. B. C's of the subject. Every time that Father Tom happens to see her, there comes a merry twinkle to his bluish-gray eye. Possibly the portly and kindly deryman knows more about the cultivation and ex-

SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is now a summer as well as a winter remedy. It has the same invigorating and strength-producing effect in summer as in winter. Try it in a little cold milk or wine. ALL DRUGGISTS.

Diarrhoea If You Like Good Chewing Tobacco

Was Caused By Change of Diet, Etc.

Diarrhoea arises from many causes such as, change of diet, change of water, change of climate, catching cold, the eating of unripe fruits, or anything that will cause or induce an excess of bile. On the first sign of any looseness of the bowels it should not be neglected, but should be looked after immediately, for if not diarrhoea, dysentery or some other serious bowel complaint may ensue.

Mr. Geo. Smith, Victoria, B. C., writes: "It is five years ago since I first tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I was then on a timber survey, and suffered greatly from diarrhoea, caused by change of diet, etc. A friend in the party gave me a few doses which gave me great relief. Since then I have been in survey work, and would as soon think of starting out on a trip without my compass and blankets as without my supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I consider the woodsman's best friend."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for over seventy years, and is universally known as a positive cure for all complaints arising from any looseness of the bowels. When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you receive what you ask for as there are many rank imitations of this sterling remedy placed on the market to try and fool the unsuspecting public. The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

Since Jackie was so very fond of the magazine, Father John had made that his gift on the little fellow's sixth birthday, so that he might have a copy of his very own. It was the wise priest's intent to interest Mrs. Langston also, for there were many things in Our Lady's Message he would like to have her read. (Concluded next week.)

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every-day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN. Sahr. Storke, St. Andre, Kamouraska. Truth is the foundation of all knowledge and the cement of all societies.—John Dryden.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC. "Was her father violent when you asked him for her hand?" "Was he? Great guns! I thought he'd shake-my hand off."

W. H. O. Wilkinson, Straford 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. Impeccable Sultor—May I ask, sir, if you are going to settle anything on your daughter? Girl's Father—Well, it rather looks, if she marries you, that she is going to settle something on me.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES NERVOUS LADY.—Sir, can you tell me the reason for this train being so late? Brakeman—Well, mam, it's like this: The train ahead is behind and this train was behind before.

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

He does not really believe who does not live according to his belief. COULD NOT SLEEP Nerves Were So Bad. To the thousands of people who are tossing on sleepless beds night after night, and to whose eyes sleep will not come, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber, because they restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, thus restoring strength and vitality to the whole system.

Mr. Arthur McCutcheon, Mt. Pisgah, N. B., writes: "I have been much troubled with my nerves, and could not sleep for hours after I would go to bed. I would toss and turn from one side to the other before I could go to sleep. I would then wake up in the night, and lie awake a long time before I would get to sleep again. I thought I would try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they were recommended so highly. I now get to sleep without any trouble; my nerves seem quieted, and when I lie down I go to sleep quickly. Anyone who is bothered with their nerves should keep a box on hand." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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TRY HICKEY'S TWIST Hickey's Famous Twist has every quality claimed or possessed by other chewing tobaccos, with a score of individual points of merit that has made it the best selling chewing tobacco sold on this Island. HICKEY'S TWIST is the favorite of all experienced chewers. Try it and you will find the reason why.

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.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDER, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 8th September 1916, 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 Wilmost Valley P. E. Island, from the 1st of January 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 Wilmost Valley, Summerside and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector. JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, August 9th, 1916-17.

W. J. P. McMillan, M.D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 205 KENT STREET CHARLOTTETOWN. Get your Printing done at the Herald Office

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We have on hand quantity of St. John LIME In Barrels and Casks. PHONE 111 C. LYONS & Co. April 26, 1916-17

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Be Careful OF YOUR EYES.

Don't let them become strained or overtaxed when the use of glasses will obviate any weakness or difficulty of vision. If you need spectacles the sooner you will get them the greater service they will render you. If you will let us examine your sight, we can determine the question of what you need, and supply the proper glasses. By procuring from us you save the exorbitant charges too often made by agents and avoid the possibility of getting a wrong glass with no chance of changing. If not convenient to come in, and you send us some particulars of your requirements we could mail a pair of eyeglasses or spectacles out for you to try, but a visit to us would be more satisfactory.

E. W. TAYLOR, JEWELER.....OPTICIAN

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VOL-PEEK MENDS HOLES IN POTS & PANS IN TWO MINUTES WITHOUT TOOLS. MENDS - Granite-ware Tin - Copper - Brass Aluminum Enamel-ware. Cost 1/2¢ Per Hole. PRICE 15c. PER PACKAGE. VOL-PEEK mends holes in all kinds of Pots, Pans, Boilers and all other kitchen utensils, in two minutes, at a cost of less than 1¢ per mend. Mends Granite-ware, Iron, Tin-ware, Copper, Brass, Aluminum, etc.

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NEW SERIES Mail Contract. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, September 1916, 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 Wilmost Valley P. E. Island, from the 1st of January 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 Wilmost Valley, Summerside and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector. JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, August 9th, 1916-17. Synopsis of Canadian West Land Regulations. Any person who is the sole owner, or any male over 18 years of age, who has a quarter section available Dominion land in Saskatchewan or Alberta, may apply for a lease of such land to the Dominion Lands Agency or the local agent for the district. Entry by pre-emption may be made at any agency, on conditions by father, mother, daughter, brother or sister of homesteader. Duties—Six months' residence and cultivation of the land three years. A homesteader within nine miles of the home farm of at least 80 acres will be exempt from duties on the homestead and occupied by him or by his mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader may pre-empt a quarter section along his homestead. \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Six months' residence and cultivation of the land three years. A homesteader within nine miles of the home farm of at least 80 acres will be exempt from duties on the homestead and occupied by him or by his mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader may pre-empt a quarter section along his homestead. \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Six months' residence and cultivation of the land three years. A homesteader within nine miles of the home farm of at least 80 acres will be exempt from duties on the homestead and occupied by him or by his mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader may pre-empt a quarter section along his homestead. \$3.00 per acre. W. W. COLE, Deputy Minister of the Interior.