

The Man Who Sticks

The man who sticks has the lesson learned; Success doesn't come by chance—it's earned. By pounding away; for good hard knocks. Will make stepping stones of the stumbling blocks. He knows in his heart that he cannot fail; That no ill fortune can make him quail; While his will is strong and his courage high; For he's good for another try; He doesn't expect by a single stride To jump to the front; he's satisfied To do every day his level best; And let the future take care of the rest. He doesn't believe he's held down by the boss; As work and not favor that "gets across." So his motto's this: "What another man Has been able to handle, I surely can." For the man who sticks has the sense to see He can make himself what he wants to be. If he'll off with his coat and pitch right in, Why, the man who sticks can't help but win!

When the Mail Reaches Nulato

(By Frances Gillespie in the Rosary Magazine) (Concluded)

His business was not doing well. He was losing money, month by month, and was obliged to make some change, and the West looked very alluring in those days. I felt terribly about our moving, and John did, too, but we were boys and didn't say so—just talked and acted as if we hardly cared. But the day we left Harrisburg he brought me to this watch. For several weeks he had not come to our house after school, as he had always done before—and I had not understood. He had been working every afternoon for a month or more to make money to buy me a watch, and when he found that what he had earned was not enough to pay for this one, which he had seen in a jeweler's window and had set his heart on, he sold his rifle—a miserable, worn-out one, but the joy of his heart—to make up the difference.

"I never saw John again. He was very shy and very much embarrassed when he gave me the watch, and hurried away as fast as he could as soon as he had thrust into my hand. And we never met again. We wrote to each other a few times—stiff letters that amounted to nothing. But the watch has been like a friend all the years; it has taken his place a little."

"The man passed here, but I saw that he was not done, so I waited in silence, and presently he added, 'But as you read that letter from your friend, the missionary in Alaska, it occurred to me that John had been wonderfully generous to get this watch for me, and I ought to be a little generous, too, and give it to some one who needs it more than I. I can look at the school-house clock in the shop, but what can he do? Besides, his life is harder than mine.'"

Father O'Meara went on to tell that the poor man had died rather suddenly a few weeks after he had sacrificed his watch, leaving at his whole estate a worn-out suit of clothes, a few books, and a five-dollar bill.

The letter did not end there, but Father Hudson read no more that day. Very gently, very reverently, very lovingly he took the old silver watch into his hands and examined it again. This time he did open the case. "To Allan from his friend John, 1890," were the words engraved inside. He knew before he looked. "Allan was the finest fellow I ever knew and the truest friend I ever had," he said aloud, after a long long time; and added fervently, breaking another silence, "God rest his soul—his poor tired soul."

Two tears ran down his cheeks as he set the watch as accurately as he could, wound it, and slipped it into his pocket, thinking of the shy, sensitive boy whom he had loved, and of that boy as a man, whom a hard life had but sweetened.

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted. Among the signs of a weak stomach are: uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headaches, and disagreeable belching.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Her Face

(Mary Catherine Crowley, in The Ave Maria.)

A street shaded by maples whose leafy branches meet and interlace far above in the summer air, forming Gothic arches far more beautiful than even the great cathedral naves of Milan or Cologne; aisle-like walks, bordered by stretches of green grass, that extend back to the spacious houses, once stately as the trees, but now, in their fading splendour, forming a sharp contrast to the maples' perennial youth.

Such is one of the thoroughfares leading from Woodward Avenue in Detroit eastward toward the quarter where the Polish emigrants are rearing homes and churches, children and schools, in the sunlight of the prosperity that follows the dawn of their day of liberty. As to the one aristocratic street, although here and there an old mission shows on its red brick front the sign "Rooms to Rent," a moiety of that portion of the American public who have no settled place of abode is the gainer thereby, being provided, for the nonce, with very agreeable quarters.

On a certain June afternoon, in the former drawing-room of one of these airy houses, a little bride sat chatting with a visitor—a delicate-looking elderly lady. "Yes, Mrs. Cordwell—or, rather Aunt Mary—it is so kind of you to let me call you Aunt Mary, as Jack does!" she rattled on. "Jack and I have been married since the autumn, yet we are still on our wedding tour. You see, my husband's business requires him to travel; and I go about with him, trying to make a home for him wherever we happen to stop. We are to be here for a few weeks, after which we shall go on to Chicago. Oh, this nomad life is pleasant enough when one has become accustomed to it! At least, anything is better than to be separated from Jack."

Mrs. Cordwell smiled, indulgent in this girlish effusiveness; and was more favourably inclined toward the plain, soft-voiced girl whom her handsome nephew had chosen for his wife, and whom, upon his arrival in the city two days before, he had brought to call on her for the first time.

"It is certainly very much in love with Jack, and we can only hope for the best," she mentally commented with a sigh. "But I am now almost thankful that my dear sister did not live to know that her son has married a heretic. Truly death sometimes comes to spare one some especial grief. Well, Jack was only a boy when she was taken, and for years he has had to shift for himself."

"Oh, yes, we were married by a priest," Ida replied to the elder lady's hesitating query. "I made no objection—because—" she glanced around contentedly,—"because I know the Catholic Church does not allow divorce with permission to re-marry; and thus Jack would not be able to get rid of me, supposing he should ever fall in love with a prettier or more fascinating woman."

She spoke almost flippantly, and with a serene security in her happiness; yet beneath this apparent lightness there was an undertone of deeper feeling.

"Humph! she has hit the nail on the head. She has found the consumption in the cure of consumption, concentrated, easily digested, and most beneficial is necessary. For 35 years Scott's Emulsion has been the standard, world-wide treatment for consumption. All Druggists.

During their sojourn in the Lake City, Jack's wife sent pleasant newsy letters to his aunt. At last she wrote that they were going on once more

only rivet that is strong enough to bind society together," reflected Aunt Mary. "In the supreme moment of her life, the girl intuitively stretched forth her hands to the church as to a mother for protection."

"Jack and I get on beautifully proceeded the young wife. "But I am afraid his people do not like me,—that they think I am to blame because he does not go to Mass on Sundays."

"It is unhappily, too common a story," answered Mrs. Cordwell, as the tears welled up in her clear brown eyes.

"But it is not my fault," argued the persistent Ida. "Every Sunday I tell him he really ought to go to church. What more could I do even if I were a Catholic?"

"My dear, there is this difference," gently replied her visitor. "Where you say 'Go' a Catholic wife would say 'Come.' No power of persuasion is so effective as an example. Were his mother living it would break her heart to know that he has, seemingly, forgotten the good influences with which she surrounded his boyhood."

Ida made no response, but idly toyed with the fan attached to the long chain of coral beads that hung from her neck. She hoped Jack's aunt was not going to prove "preachy," or an uncomfortable person; and, resolving to avoid the question of religion in the future, plunged into the discussion of an indifferent subject.

The next week Jack and his wife returned Mrs. Cordwell's visit. They found her in a simple but beautiful home, and in the company of the husband to whom she had been married for more than forty years.

"I am sorry this must be a goodbye visit, aunt Mary," said Ida, regretfully; "but Jack has decided that we must leave tomorrow for Chicago."

"My business here did not take so much time as I had anticipated, and we must move on," explained Jack.

Restless of disposition, he was already impatient to be upon his journey, and soon grew inattentive to the conversation of the ladies. As his eyes roved from the fine copy of the Granduca Madonna on the wall to the broad, low, bookshelves, and thence to the Dresden bric-a-brac on the chimney-piece, he became aware that Mrs. Cordwell was recalling some humorous incident of his childhood; while Ida, wife-like, listened with pleased interest. He caught his mother's name, and winced inwardly. The sadness of his early orphaned boyhood stole over him. But the gentle narrator told the story well. The scene arose again before him. His mood changed and he laughed with pleasure.

"I have often wished I had a portrait of mother," he said, when the anecdote was finished. "Somehow, I never owned one."

A small velvet frame with closed doors hung on the wall under the picture of the Madonna. Aunt Mary crossed the room, took down the frame, and opening the little doors, placed it in his hand.

"His stereotyped 'Thank you!' was not quite steady; for thus suddenly, after the lapse of years, he saw again his mother's face. Only a faded photograph! Well, yes, perhaps; but to the son whom the good woman had loved so much it seemed almost to speak. A mist rose before him.

"It is just like her," he said as he passed the picture to Ida. "Aunt Mary do give me this photograph! I will send you a copy of it from Chicago."

"It should have been yours long ago," she answered; and he did not guess the sacrifice she made in parting with it.

Soon after Jack and his wife rose to take leave. "Ida," said Mrs. Cordwell in an aside, as Jack went to the door to watch for the approach of a trolley car, "my dear, always remember one thing. If, as I pray to God, Jack some day returns to the practice of his religious duties, encourage him; for the more faithful he is to them, the more faithful he will be to his duty to you."

The next moment they were gone. During their sojourn in the Lake City, Jack's wife sent pleasant newsy letters to his aunt. At last she wrote that they were going on once more

DR. FOWLER'S

EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

It is without a doubt the safest and most reliable remedy in existence. It has been a household remedy for 72 years.

Its effects are instantaneous and it does not leave the bowels in a constipated condition. Make up your mind to insist on getting "Dr. Fowler's" when you ask for it. Don't experiment with some non-named, no-reputation, so-called strawberry compounds that try to sell on the reputation built up by Dr. Fowler's.

The genuine is 25c. per bottle, and manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Mrs. R. Armstrong, Nixon, Ont., writes: "Some years ago I had diarrhœa until it became chronic. I doctored with a good doctor, but as soon as I stopped taking his medicine I was as bad as ever. I became so weak I could hardly walk across the floor alone. A friend told me of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and less than two bottles cured me to stay cured. I think it is the best medicine for bowel trouble that can be procured."

but neglected to give the new address, and thus the correspondence ceased.

Two years passed away. Then one day Mrs. Cordwell received a letter from St. Louis which told her that she had attained to the dignity of a grand-aunt.

"The boy is a sturdy little chap, two months old, and the perfect image of Jack," Ida enthusiastically wrote.

But although the young mother's joy awakened Aunt Mary's maternal sympathies, it was the closing paragraph of the letter that stirred her heart even more deeply.

(To be Continued) MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA

Teacher—Name the five zones. Pupil—Temperate, intemperate, war, postal, and o."

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 25c. a box.

"Fludub is telling people that he owes me a grudge." "Don't let that worry you. He's the slowest pay in town."

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains, and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's rice 25 and 50 cts.

Lachute, Que., 15th Sept. 1908. Minard's Liniment Co. Limited. Gentlemen.—Ever since coming home from the Boer war I have been bothered with running fever sores on my legs. I tried many salves and liniments; also doctored continuously for the blood, but got no permanent relief, till last winter when my mother got me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT. The effect of which was almost magical. Two bottles completely cured me and I have worked every working day since.

Yours gratefully, JOHN WALSH.

A cupful means full to the brim, not running over.

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Bilious Spells without gripping, purging or harshness. Price 25 cts.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER

Honorably Discharged From Canadian Army and R.N.W.M. Police on Account of Weak Heart.

Mr. Victor A. Taton, Indian Head, Sask., writes: "It is with pleasure I am writing to let you know that I have been cured of weak heart by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I had been a sufferer for nearly two years with heart trouble and could get no relief by using other kinds of medicine. I had been in the Canadian Army for nearly ten months and was honorably discharged on account of my heart. I served in the Royal North-West Mounted Police, in 1917, and was also honorably discharged on the same account. A friend of mine advised me to try your pills. After taking three boxes I was completely cured. You can please me by sending me a box of your pills. Wherever there are people suffering with weak hearts, they can find no remedy that will do so much to make the heart regain strength and restore it to a normal and healthy condition as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Price 50c. a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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 tailored 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.

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.

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Summer Footwear Wear something light and easy on hot days. We carry a full stock for every member of the family. For Women White Boots (leather or rubber soles) \$2.65 a pair and up White Pumps, Sneakers, Oxfords, all kinds. For Men Canvas Shoes, Sneakers, Low Shoes, for any wear. For Misses & Children Sandals, Slippers, Pumps, White Canvas Boots and Pumps. TRY HERE ALLEY & CO.

Live Stock Breeders. List of Pure Bred Live Stock for Sale. NAME ADDRESS BREED AGE Geo. Annear Montague Ayrshire bull calves (3 yrs, 8 mos) Wm. Aitken Lower Montague Ayrshire Bulls (3 yrs, 6 mos) M. McManus New Haven Shorthorn Bull (5 years) W. F. Weeks Fredericton " (2 years) David Reid Victoria Cross " (2 years) Ramsay Auld West Covehead " calf Frank Halliday Eldon 6 Yorkshire Pigs (5 weeks) Ramsay Auld West Covehead Yorkshire Hog (2 years) J.A.E. McDonald Little Pond Duror Jersey Bow (2 years) 5 " Sows (4 weeks).

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE Change of Time Commencing Friday, June 28th, 1918, and until further notice, the Car Ferry Prince Edward Island will be withdrawn from service between Borden and Tormentine, and the S.S. Northumberland will be placed on the Summerside-Pt. du Chene route. Trains west will therefore be changed and run daily; Sunday excepted, as follows: Leave Charlottetown 6.25 a.m., arrive Summerside 8.50 a.m., leave Summerside 12.20 p.m., arrive Tignish 6.05 p.m., leave Charlottetown 4.00 p.m., arrive Summerside 7.20 p.m., leave Summerside 8.50 p.m., arrive Tignish 11.55 p.m., leave Tignish 5.30 a.m., arrive Summerside 8.35 a.m., leave Summerside 6.10 p.m., arrive Charlottetown 11.10 a.m., leave Tignish 5.30 p.m., arrive Summerside 8.35 p.m., leave Summerside 9.10 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 11.10 p.m., leave Borden 6.20 a.m., arrive Emerald 7.20 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 10.15 a.m., leave Charlottetown 12.15 p.m., arrive Summerside 4.10 p.m., leave Summerside 6.10 p.m., arrive Emerald Jct. 7.20 p.m., leave Emerald Jct. 9.45 p.m., on arrival of night train from Summerside and arrive Borden 10.45 p.m. Trains between Souris, Georgetown, Murray Harbor and Charlottetown will continue to run as at present. District Passenger Agent's Office, Ch'town, P. E. I. July 8, 1918.

Near Sighted People See clearly close by, and for this reason try to get along without glasses, thereby suffering endless misery, and sometimes blindness follows. We are competent to examine and fit your eyes with the proper glasses, and guarantee satisfaction. Orders by mail promptly filled. E. W. Taylor Optician, Watchmaker, Jeweler South Side of Queen Square CHARLOTTETOWN - P.E.I.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS Change in Time Table Commencing Monday August 19th, 1918, the Car Ferry, Prince Edward Island, will resume service between Borden and Tormentine, and the time table will be the same as was in effect when she was withdrawn, giving two return trips to the Mainland daily. The service between Summerside and Pt. du Chene will be discontinued after Saturday, August 17th, 1918. District Passenger Agent's Office August 10th, 1918, August 14, 1918.

Mail contract SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa, until noon, on Friday, the 5th July, 1918, 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 Cherry Valley, 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 Offices of Cherry Valley, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector. JOHN F. WHELAN, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Ottawa, 22nd May, 1918. June 28, 1918-31