with increased interest.

both. At any rate, he has mar

fortunate man expect to get on?

said Mrs Severn.

"She may rise to the occasion,

A woman like that is absolutely

certain to drag him down. She

can't help it; she does it uncon

sciously; and however much hi

friends may pity him, they car

"But have you seen the-er-

"Not yet. I really don't know

whether to call or not. It is

easier never to begin an undesir

able acquaintance than to break

off, you know. What can

"We always thought the Doc-

Well, I suppose he must hav

ast man I should have expected

would make a foolish marriage:

but there's the fact, and we can't

"Perhaps Dr. Lynton is very

wasted," she said. "Why should

put up with the young person; to

put up after all, does the mar

Mrs. Fyfe retreated, not ex-

"We had better call on Mrs

ynton tomorrow," she observed.

What for pray?" demanded he

"I assure you I am not at all

nterested in that sort of person,"

nswered Mrs. Severn with high

lisdain. "Dr. Lynton need not

latter himself that I will con-

escend to any acquaintance with

We have nothing else to do."

"For fun, of course,-to

nother. sharply.

is plebian wife."

"Poor fellow!" sighed

Severn; but Ella laughed.

iage age matter to us?"

tor very sensible," said Ella.

lady?" asked Mrs. Severn.

render no assistance.

have possessed him?"

get over it."

Ancient Days In Britain

Of great limbs gone to chaos A great face turned to

Why bend above a shapeless shroud,

Seeking in such archaic cloud Sight of strong lords and light? Where seven sunken Englands

Lie buried one by one, Why should one idle spade, wonder, Shake up the dust

like thunder To smoke and choke the sun In cloud of clay so cast to hea

What shape shall man discern These lords may light the mys

Of mastery or victory, And these ride high in history, But these shall not return ! Gored on the Norman gonfalor

The golden Dragon died; We shall not wake with ballad strings The good time of the smallsr

things, We shall not see the holy kings Ride down by Severn side

And this of Alfred and the Danes Seems like a tale a whole tribe

Too English to be true. Of a good man on an island That ruled once on a time;

And as he walked by an apple There came green devils out of

With sea-plants trailing heavily And tracks of opal slime!

Yet Alfred is no fairy tale, His days as our days ran, He also looked fort for an hour On peopled plains and skies that

From those few windows in

That is the head of a man. But who shall look from Alfred's

Or breathe his breath alive? His century like a small dark

Drifts far; it is an eyeless crowd Where the tortured trumpets scream aloud

And the dense arrows drive ! ... Gibert K. Chesterton.

The Goward.

"Captain," said Favre leaning slightly toward his companion and shouting so as to make him self heard above the rattle of the machine. Do you ever pray?"

Jean Francois smiled for the first time in the whole dizzy flight. "I have been praying ever since we left the camp," he shouted in reply.

"Very well, then, Captain cried Favre, "pray that no missile may stop the engine. The Germans in the camp beyond will prove better marksmen.

Our Captain only smiled reply but his lips continued to move. The lieutenant had hardly ceased speaking, when the airship began its perilous pass age of the hostile camp. The ad vent of the eraft was greeted a roar of artillery and a crash of and bullets began to come close proximity to the airmen nolding fast to the rod and the covering which clung to it he would decide the biplane's fate, ell. Swift was this fall, down. down, till he crashed mangled Verdun and safety. On wer and lifeless, in the camp below. the machine amid the roar of th The aeroplane relieved of his weight, and unencumbered by the shattered wing, staggered for that all was well. an instant, then rose high above Suddenly Jean François startthe earth and darted swift as an ed slightly and a stream of blood arrow in its flight, to fall no

trickled slowly down his right

"Are you wounded, Captain, shouted Favre?

In reply Captain Jean Fran cois pointed silently to his arm "Hold," began the lieutenant But his speech was never finish ed: It was interrupted by the strange conduct of the aeroplane which halted, sagged slowly went forward again and then began to dive towards the earth. "Heavens!" screamed Favre, "we are lost." A shell had torn a hole in one of the wings, an iron rod had been torn loose with the covering it supported and waved wildly in the sight of

MINARD'S LINIENT CURE

Pains in the Back Dr. Lyntons Wife.

Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys or liver, and are a warning it is extremely hazardous to neglect, so important is a healthy action of these ergans. They are commonly attended by loss of energy, lack of courage, and some-times by gloomy ferebeding and de-spondency.

I took medicine without benefit, and finally decided to try Hood's Sareaparilla. After the first bottle I felt so much better that footlined its use, and six bottles made me a new woman. When my little girl was a baby, she could not keep anything on her stomach, and we gave her Hood's Sareaparilla which cured her." Mas. Thomas Issis, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures kidney and liver troubles, re-lieves the back, and builds up the

ictory." moaned the lieutenant "Is there no hope?" shouted Jean Francois to make himself heard above the whistling of the wind through the torn wing and the hum of the machine.

"No hope, absolutely none," responded his companion. "Your side of the machine is overbalanced, and we shall crash to death, just outside the defenses of Verdun.

Yet, brave to the last, the

fearless pilot strained every nerve, exerted every ounce of strength and skill to cause his: machine to rise. He was re-Stiff, strange and quaintly col- warded by a momentary success. The machine soared a few hnu-As the broidery of Bayeux, dred feet towards the clouds. The England of that dawn re- Then down, down it sank towards the earth where death and failure awaited both its occu-

> Would the machine rise if the injured wing were removed? ueried Jean Francois.

"Assuredly," responded

companion absently. The lips of the Captain moved for an instant in prayer. Then without a word, he began, with his injured left hand, to loosen the straps that bound him to his

"What are you doing?" de anded Favre amazedly.

"I am going to tear away that rod and save Verdun," was the Fyfe, rising. He was the very "It means certain death,"

re crash." calmly replied the "And I thought this man

great baby," mused the lieutenant. To Jean François he cried. You are the bravest man I ever

Gaptain Jean Francois smiled ruefully. "I was never more frightened in all my life," he said; his pale face and trembling

lips bore out his assertion. Meanwhile to the roar of the hostile guns had been added the cheers of the foe, as they saw the machine sinking steadily to

earth. The plane was now scarcely one thousand feet above the earth and sinking constantly The straps were loosened now, Jean Francois reached out his wounded hand to his comrade.

Good bye, lieutenant," he shouted,

pray for me. If ever you should meet a certain Father Lecoq, tell him Jean Francois renembered to do one's duty is to serve ones God." Then slowly, yet withal painfully, the stricken Captain clambered out on the steel rods towards the torn wing. He reached it. Supporting himhimself with his left arm, with a

nore till safe behind the bar

riers of Verdun. As the plane

ped onward its solitary occu-

pant was sweeping silently but

itterly. "And I thought him

coward," he sobbed. "Truly to

-J. R. Melvin, C. SS. R.

A few years ago flying

machines were hardly

Scott's Emulsion

in summer. Now Scott's Emulsion is as much a summer as a winter rerued.

Science did it. All Densite

serve one's God."-

"You prefer that he should latter himself that we are agwounded right arm he made rieved by the marriage; that he painful sign of the cross, and and everybody else should say he trembling lips whispered, that we ignore the woman 'My Jesus, mercy" Jean Fran through jealously and disappoint cois reached upward and grasped nent? It will be very much the shattered rod. He wrenched better to be in a position to say and tugged till it was loosened. that we called but found Mrs At last it fell, but in its fall Lynton an utterly impossible perdragged with it the wounded son, as of course she will be." form of Jean Francois, Still

And the young girl quietly re oiced at the thought of snubbing TWO MONTHS OLD BABY ner successful, if unconscious, rival and of being the means of estracizing her.

"There is something in that," greed Mrs Severn slowly. suppose we had better do as you

laughter drove to Queen Square, wherein the Doctor's house was situated. It looked as if it had been newly decorated in honour of the bride. A "painty" smell ung about it; its window-boxes were gay with flowers, and all its brass and glass glittered in

up, a boy in buttons opened the door, a voice from the gions was heard to say:

"Wil-yum, what do you mean keeping flok standing on the doorstep? Show them ladies in

William obeyed opening wide the door of a cheerful sittingoom; and a short, stout

MINARD'S LINIMENT

LIEVES NERUALGIA

HEART PALPITATED FAINT AND DIZZY SPELLS.

Mary Cross, in The Ave Maria.(WOULD FALL DOWN IN FAINT. "Isn't it a pity about Dr Lynton? Why, you don't mean say that you have not heard!"

Palpitation of the heart is very often accompanied by weak, faint and dizzy spells, and is generally caused by some sudden fright, or associated with conditions of a nervous breakdown, but whatever the cause, it is of considerable importance that the heart should bestrengthened, and brought back to its regular best. Mrs. Fyfe, the queen gossip of Warminster, brought an afternoon call to a climax with these words. Both Mrs. and Miss Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are Severn regarded their visit or

Mr. Henry Fawcett, Killam's Mills, N.B., writes:—"I have used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for heart trouble. I was very weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, I would take faint and dizzy spells, and sometimes I would fall down in a faint. I started to take your pills and I must say they have done wonders for me. I will always speak a good word for your Heart and Nerve Pills." You forget that we have been away for three months and have only just returned," said Mrs. Severn. "We have not yet heard any news worth discussing What has Dr. Lynton done?" Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are

"He has married in haste, le Oc. a box at all dealers or mailed direct n receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., imited, Toronto, Ont. us hope not to repent at leisure though it is to be feared he will Only a few weeks ago he wa roman advanced. She had very called to a consultation in th country, and there and then los

ed cheeks, rather clear grey eyes, very white teeth, and a his head or his heart-perhaps mass of jet-black hair arranged the teapot not-handle-style. ried his patients daughter; and I The three women surveyed one another for three as many hear that she is a little nobody, raw and unsophisticated to a deeconds in dead silence. The gree. Now, how can the un-Severns were stricken dumb; natters were so much than they had expected-or, perhaps it would be said, had hop-"My dear, they do that only in ed. and William's mistress, ovels. I'm afraid he has nip one arm akimbe, evidently waitped his own career in the bud

ed for them to speak first. Mrs Severn recovered. She raised her prince-nez and surveyed the Square as if she had never seen it before, making the only remark that occurred to her.

"Very pleasant lacality." "Ah! its nothing to the country. You like best just where you was bought up, I dare say. I don't knew as I ever shall take to the

To be Continued

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Have used MINARD'S LINI-MENT for Croup: found nothing lost his senses," declared Mrs.

Hawkshaw, N. B., Sept. 1st, 1905.

What excuse do you make to your wife when you stay out at "I don't make any excuse," re-

plied Mr. Meekton. "I simply sit up and wait till Henrietta gets happy, and all your pity is being home faom the meeting she has been addressing." we be dismal? We have not to

W H. O. Wilkinson, Street ford says:-"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheuectly with flying colours; and as matism by using two boxes of soon as she had disappeared Ella Severn consulted the engagement Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price

> A Judge was listening to testinony in case and ventured to interpret a remark.

"Do you claim that this big man hit you with malice aforethought?" he asked. ow that sort of person behaves The complaint eyed him sus-

piciously for a moment then re-

as that, judge, I said he hit me with a Ford, and I stick to it!'

What would you do if you had five million dollars?"

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT. Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains, and have no bad after effects ever. Be sure you get Milburn's Price 25 cents a box.

HAD BAD COLD.

DR. WOOD'S **NORWAY PINE SYRUP** SAVED HIS LIFE.

It takes the life out of a mother to see the child—the idol of her heart—slipping away, succumbing to the cruel cough that all the remedies she has tried won't cure. There is nothing so good for children's coughs, or colds, croup, whooping cough, or bronchitis as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine

the mother is delighted.

Mrs. Angus McKinnon, Richmond, P.E.I., writes:—"Last winter my baby was just two months old, when he took a bad cold. He could not keep anything on his stomach with the cough. I tried doctor's medicine, but it gave no relief. I told my husband I would try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and I must say it saved his life. I just used four bottles and now he is perfectly cured, and I can't help but express my thanks to you for curing my baby.

Two years are I used it for one of my.

doctor's medicine was no good for her. I got aix bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and it gave her a perfect cure. I can not praise it half enough."

The genuine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has been on the market for the past 30 years. Don't accept a substitute and perhaps endanger your child's life.

Price 25c. and 50c. Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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

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GRADING

The rules and ethics of the exchange do not permit of ending out alluring price lists, yet we give you an exact and expert grading and pay you at a rate of five to twentyfive 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, Mr, U.S.A.

March 12, 1919-31

A I DIMITION

Oats, Fressed Hay, Pressed Straw Gloves, and a full line of Leather Club Bags Feed Wheat for poultry, Chicken MENS' READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING Feed, Scratch Feed, Ground Oyster Shells, Cotton Seed Meal, Sugar Beet Meal, Cracked Grain, Milk Mash and Egg Mash for laying hens, Flax Seed, Pure Linseed Meal, Charcoal for poul- Live Stock Breeders try, Alfalfa Meal, Bird Seed, Bird Gravel, Ground Poultry Bone Beef & Bone Scraps, Leg Bands Wire Hen's Nests, Drinking Fountains, &c., &c., all at. LOWEST PRCE

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Ramsay Auld

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Your Soldier Boy Wants

No matter where he is, or what other tobacco he can et, the Island soldier who chews tobaccolis never satisfied with anything but HICKEY'S TWIST.

In hundreds of letters from the boys in Flanders, France England and the training camps, they ask for HICKFY'S TWIST-and the 105th took along 20,000 figs with them.

end your soldier boy a pound of HICKEY'S with the

Hickey & Nicholson, Ltd

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All our New Fall Shoes are here. This year we have many special lines in each department.

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the INDEPENDENT MAKE-Canada's Best. We are agents for Queen Quality, Invictus, Clarke

BARGAINS Button Boots for Women, worth \$6.00. Now \$3.98

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Patons, Ltd

ARE AGAIN TO THE FRONT WITH Useful and Comforrtable-New Muff New Coats, New Furs, New Skirts, New

Suits, Overcoats, Fur-lined Coats **PATONS** (LIMITED.)

December, 18 1818.

List of Pure Bred Live Stock for Sale.

ADDRESS BREED Geo. Annear Montague Ayrshire bull calves (3 yrs,8 mos 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) West Covehead " calf 6 Yorkshire Pigs (5 weeks West Covehead (Yorkshire Hog (2 years) Little Pond Duror Jersey Boar (2 years)

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed

o the Postmaster General, w be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 3rd January, 1919. for the conveyance of His Maesty's Mail on a proposed contract for four years, six times per week, over rural mail route No. I from Albany, P. E. Island, from the Postmaster General's pleasure. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen eral's pleasure. and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Albany and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, Ch'town, Nov. 22, 1918

Job Printing Done The Herald

Mail Contrac

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 3rd January 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times pro week, over rural mail route No 2 rom Kensington, P. E. Island, from the Postmaster Con-

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 Kensington, French River, Long River and at the office of ne Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR Post Office Inspector Office, Ch'town, Nov. 22, 1918 Nov. 27, 1918 3