Your Mission

If you cannot on the ocean Sail among the swiftest fleet, Rocking on the highest billows, Laughing at the storms you You can stand among the sailors Anchored yet within the bay,

You can lend a hand to help them As they launch their boats away.

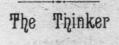
If you are too weak to journey Up the mountains steep an high You can stand within the valley

While the multitude go by; You can chant a happy measure As they slowly pass along-Though they may forget the singer, They may not forget the song.

If you cannot in the conflict Prove yourself a soldier true, If where smoke and fire are thick-

There's no work for you to do When the battlefield is silent, You can go with careful tread You can bear away the wounded, You can cover up the dead.

Do not, then, stand idly waiting For some greater work to do, Fortune is a fickle goddess, She will never come to you. Go and toil in any vineyard-Do not fear to do and dare, If you want a field of labor, Vou can find it-anywhere.



Back of the beating hammer By which the steel is wrought Back of the workshop's clamour The seeker may find the

Thought, The Thought that is ever master Of iron and steam and steel, That rises above disaster And tramples it under heel!

The drudge may fret and tinker Or labour with lusty blows, But back of him stands the

Thinker. The clear-eyed man who Knows For into each plow or sabre,

Aching Joints old people talk. Our day is past, in the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism-that acid condition of the blood which ma'am," with a resigned sigh. I was about to ask if she lived there alone, when she went on affects the muscles also. with her reminiscence . Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet "It's quare, ma'am, isn't it, how

THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD

things work out in this life? took my man away from his mother in her old age, and here I

am, alone and lonely, with neither "I had an attack of the grip which let me weak and belpless and suffering from theo matism. I began taking Hood's Savaspa ills and this medicine has entirely curso ne. I have no hesitation in saying it saved ny life." M. J. McDoward, Trenton, Ont chick nor child to comfort or car for me. Ah, well, sure, it's good that we can't see what's before us Hood's Sarsaparilla I mind as if it was but yesterday Removes the cause of rheumatism-no sutward application can. Take it. the day he brought me over here o plant this vine. It was but

but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grate-ul." Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont

wee bit of a slip that the lady] ittle path around the house. I worked for gave me. It was had a curious feeling as I went our marriage on that my first visit might be an and we walked out from the tow intrusion, and I all but hesitated, -this was quite a way in the reassuring myself then that I was country then, and people walked only going to inquire about the more, too -planning that his mother and I would plant the bit vine. Surely there was no harm in doing that. And I turned the of vine together that we might be-

orner, to see a little old woman sitting in a rude porch outside would ask me to stay to supper the kitchen door peeling peaches. and he would walk back with m in the evening. It turned ou She looked up at my approach, and rose to greet me with an inthat he hadn't told his mothe quiring look. vet that we were to be marrie

"Good evening." I said, adding so soon, intending to break the hastily. "I just came in a moment to ask you about your beautiful trumpet vine. I have never seen such a beauty. It is so large-it must be very old, isn't it?"

"Come in. I'm glad to see you, and she quickly placed a wooden chair for me, whisking off an invisable bit of dust with her clean blue apron before she allowed me to sit down. "The vine. Sure it's very old-years and years older han you are," and she smiled the

soft, ingratiating smile of the true Celt. "Did you plant it yourself?" I

asked She glanced up at the vine where it drooped over the broken eaves of the small porch. Her vours! eyes were that peculiar translucent bluish-gray so common to the Irish race, and luring in their depths that same look of eternal

youth (though informed now with as I live,' I saw her face turn white, even to her lips, and she a wistfulness that went to my went in the house without a word heart) which leads its sons and narkably clever, papa and closed the door. That day a daughters safely through many a Father-Clever? And drawing week later we were married, but lifficult path, but leave them too \$15 a week! he didn't take me home to his often with a bruised spirit and a Daughter-True, papa; mother, as he had intended, but broken heart. She lowered her hink how much less he's worth! to a cozy enough log cabin, a mile glance in a moment and spoke, away. He still farmed the ground with a half-sigh. W. H. O. Wilkinson, Strat here and supported his mother "Yes, ma'am, it was myself that ord says: - "It affords me much but they were both black in their leasure to say that I experienced tempers, and they never made great relief from Muscular Rheu-As mothers do, she blamed married-fifty years this month. matism by using two boxes of and said hard things about

We

me.

up

lonesome winter evenings, that I

COUGHED SO HARD these days who care to hear the Would Turn Black

In The Face.

SHE WAS CURED BY USING DR. WOOD'S

Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Ernest Adams, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., writes: "My little girl, six years old, had a dreadful hard cough. At nights she would cough so hard she would get black in the face, and would cough for several hours before she could stop. We tried different kinds of medicines and had several doctors, but failed to do her any good. She could not sleep nor eat any good. She could not sleep nor eather cough was so bad, and she was simply wasting away. A friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got a bottle and saw an improvement, and got another. Now I am only too glad to recommend it to all mothers." Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that a cough or cold should be cured mmediately

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will ure the cough or cold and prove a pre-entative from all throat and lung better acquainted. Sh roubles such as bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption. "Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow rapper; three pine trees the trade mark price 25c and 50c, per bottle.

Manufactured only by The T. Mil-burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

news to her in my presence. But ne-himself saw to that-but I one else had told her, and she was angry and cross when we do get the lonesome feeling over me to have none of my own about got there, sore-hearted, as I can me. I had eight children, and see now; and she wouldn't have now all are gone but my two word to say to me. It angered nimself, who was very fond of me, youngest girls, and they are far and far away enough. Ah, well and they had hot words. It ended in the two of us planting the sure it's the way of the world." "Wouldn't you-" I put the bit of vine-himself and myself, question differently-wouldn't you right there at the corner of the

(To be continued.) discouraged, back to town together

when she saw her son digging tation of MINARDS LINIMENT 'What are you doing?' she asked from a Toronto house at a very suspiciously. 'Planting a little

low price, and have it labeled his vine,' he answered surely enough. own production. 'A vine,' sneeringly. 'You needn't

This greasy imitation is the think it will ever shade you or poorest one we have yet seen of I'll dig it up!' And the many that every Tom, Dick he answered her in quick anger, and Harry has tried to introduce. not meaning it at all: 'If you Ask for MINARD'S and you do, I'll never speak to you as long will get it.

Daughter-But Archie is re



1.28

VOL-PEEK" mends holes in all kinds of Pots, Pans Boilers and all other kitchen utensils, in two minutes, at a ost of less than-we. per mend. Mends Graniteware, Iron linwares, Copper, Brass, Aluminum, etc.

Easy to use, requires no to Is and mends quickly Every housewife knows what it is to discover a hole in a pan, kettle or boiler just when she wants to use that article. Few things are more provoking and cause more incon venience, a little leak in a much wanted pot or pan will often spoil a whole mornings work.

The housewife has, for many years been wanting omething with which she could herself, in her own home, nend such leaks quickly, easily and permantly, and she has ever found it

What has been needed is a mender like "VOL-PEEK." hat will repair the article neatly and quickly and at the ame time be always at hand, easily applied and inexpen-

A package of "VOL-PEEK" will mend from 30 to 50 ir sized holes.

"VOL-PEEK" is in the form of a still puty, simply cut ff a small piece enough to fill the hole, then Burn the mend over the flame of a lamp, candle or open fire for two minutes, then the article will be ready for use.

Sent Post Paid to any address on receipt of 15 cents in Silver or Stamps





When it comes to the question of buying clothes, there are several things to be con sidered.

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 realonable price. This store is noted for the excellent qual ity 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 smoothe, stylish, welltailored appearance, which is approved by all good dressers.

If you have had trouble getting clothes to suit you, give us's trial. We will please

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NEW SERIES.

SHOE

The home of

sight or want of thou you have put off ins ing, or placing a tional insurance to quately protect your against loss by fire. ACT NOW : CALL UE DeBLOIS BROS.

nouse—and going off mightily go to them? She came out and glowered at us A druggist can obtain an imi-

Each piece and part and whole Must go the Brains of Labour, Which gives the work a soul! Back of the motors humming, Back of the belts that sing,

Back of the hammers drumming Back of the cranes that swing There is the eye which scans then planted it-himself and myself, Watching through stress and fifty years ago-before we were

strain. There is the Mind which plans And it seems like only the other day, and many's the happy day them___ Back of the brawn, the Brain! I've spent since then-and many's the lonely one, too," with a sad Might of the roaring boiler, shake of her head. "The house Force of the engine's thrust, was new then, and a mighty fine Strength of the sweating toiler, house it was for those times. . Greatly in these we trust. didn't have such big houses then, But back of them stands th at least not in these parts. It Schemer, was himself that built it with his The Thinker who drives thing own hands, and he was living in through; it with his mother when I came Back of the Job-the Dreamer out from Ireland. He had a Who's making the dream com

grand bit of ground about it, and true it was himself that was well to do -Berton Braley ("Songs of the entirely. I was only a slip of a Workaday World") girl, but he took a notion to me and I to him-and so we were

Under the Trumpet Vine pledged to marry." "And you come here a bride

fifty years ago?" It sat back from the road some "Well, no, ma'am, I didn't. You distance, a little, dingy, story-and-a-half house, and perhaps I had somehow. I suppose I was a flypassed it two dozen times or more away young thing, with ne'er a before it even impressed itself bit o' sense at all, as she thought: upon my consciousness. And then She was a stern woman who had it was not the house itself, but a lost her husband and all her childgorgeous trumpet vine which ren but my man-Edward -and nearly covered it which attracted she was that wrapped up in him my attention. Rich in glorious that she thought no one was good bells of radiant color, it flung it-self across the sloping roof and harum-scarum Irish girl from bedown the dun boards on the other side with a prodigality that cloth-had a hint of unhappy reminised the little house in a dress of cence in it. She hesitated sudden: glowing beauty. I stopped en- ly, "But it was the vine you tranced one day to look at it. wanted to know about, and here "What a beautiful vine." I said I'm gossiping away like the foolish

aloud, "I wonder why I never old woman that I amnoticed it before." I had been "Oh, please go on!" I begged. passing by every day for two "I am very much interested. Tell weeks or more, and for the next me how it came out; that is, if week I found great pleasure in the picture made by the small "Well, then, I don't, she answerdun house and its enveloping vine. I never saw anyone about, though do be thinking of the old times as it was evident the house was oc- I sit here by myself, and I do get cupied. One day, idling along on a load on my heart with the lonsmy way home, I decided to go in someness; and it's a relief to talk and see who lived there, and just to someone, for it isn't many in how old such a wonderful vine could be.

U

in spring and summer, it's

the natural time to store up health and vitality for the

Scott's Emulsion

is Nature's best and quick-est help. All Dragetts

The grass had lately been cut with a somewhat dentive mower as one could note by the relays of unstanding blades, like sentries posted here and there, and the cent of the newly-cut grass mingled with the keen, pungent tang of burning leaves in an adjoining yard. I knocked on the front door, but there was no response. nd ins few moments Itook the

Milburn's Rheumatic Pills, Price me, and hearing them from medd 50c a box. ling neighbors didn't make my heart any softer toward her. Sure MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES as I look back now I see how sad

DANDRUFF. and foolish it all was, and I might

have had more sense and under-Jones, who appreciates a joke standing; but it's life that brings but, like many others, can not us that, isn't it, dear!" repeat one with any degree of "Yes." I assented soberly ; "and success, heard for the first time netimes brings it too late." the joke about the dog being the "True for you, ma'am. I was most musical of animals "because young and thoughtless, and himhe wears a brass band round his self was good to me and the childneck." and determined to spring ren, and it never came to me how it on the first party of friends to much his mother was missing him which he was invited. The time until my oldest child—a fine boy came, and he electrified his vicof nine-died. Edward went tims with the exclamation, "I say, after her then, but found her sick I've a really good one ! He asked!

in bed, down with a fever that "Why is a dog the most musical took her off in a week. She told of animals?" They gave it up. him how bitter the sorrow was on "Because," announced Jones, triher for quarrelling with her only umphantiy, "he wears a brass child; how lonely she had been, collar round his neck." and how she had often longed to

see him and his children, and even MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES But she was that proud not DIPTHERIA. to see us when we took the little

one by there on purpose. It broke "You've got to say this muc Edward's heart-the poor man about Bill-he always keeps his It was himself reproached himself word." many a time for all the lonesome "Sure : no one will take it."

hours that we never could make up to her. It's a terrible thing, Mary Ovington, Jasper Ont isn't it, that we never can make writes :- "My mother had a badly for some things ? But I tell you ma'am, I often think, as I sit sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got here by myself in the long sum-Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mer days, and inside, in the long,

am makin' up for it some way. I 25 cents." do be that lonesome sometimes that I think my heart would Heart Was So Weak Could Not break within me-here in the Go Up Stairs Without Help. same house where she spent her

break within me-here in the same house where she spent her bitter lonesome days. "Are you all alone in the world?" A faint look of pain passed quickly over the patient old face, but her lips smiled bravely, as she said with a show of cheerfulness. "Oh, no, ma'am; I have two daughters living, but they are far away from here. They are mar-ried and live in Colorado. They have growing sons and daughters, but I have never seen any of my grandchildren. They never came back since they left, though they often talk about it. Oh, they're good to me, she hastened to add, They're always sending me pre-sents. You know I have this little house and enough to keep

